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THE

Gentleman's Magazine:

AND

Hiſtorical Chronicle.

For the YEAR MDCCCII.

VOLUME LXXII.

PART THE FIRST.

PRODESSE ET DELECTARE. E PLURIBUS UNUM.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, *Gent.*

LONDON, Printed by NICHOLS and SON,
at *Cicero's Head, Red Lion Paſſage, Fleet-Street*;
where LETTERS are particularly requeſted to be ſent, POST PAID.
And ſold by J. HARRIS (Succeſſor to Mrs. NEWBERY),
the Corner of St. *Paul's Church Yard, Ludgate-Street*. 1802.

PREFACE.

SUPERFICIAL obſervers may imagine, that, having this talk of writing a Preface ſo frequently to fulfil, we muſt be at a conſiderable loſs from want of novelty; that every ſubject of Literature, of Politics, or the reſult of the common occurrences of life, muſt have been repeatedly introduced and exhauſted. The contrary is the fact; ſuch a variety of objects croud before us, in all that intereſts the attention, or exerciſes the paſſions of mankind, that ſelection creates the only difficulty.

We are called upon firſt to make our acknowledgments for the unceaſing, the progreſſively increaſing, kindneſs of the Publick, to us and our exertions. No tumults abroad, no jealouſies at home, no viciſſitudes of events, no prejudices, emulations, oppoſitions in Politicks or Learning, have turned the current of popular favour or attention from our unremitted exertions to contribute to the public ſtock of ingenuous amuſement. And this declaration, prompted by a ſpirit of honeſt and heart-felt pride, will ſerve only to ſtimulate us to greater and nobler efforts.

As to Politicks, if they whoſe memory we revere, under whoſe auſpices this Publication firſt commenced, and by whoſe talents it roſe to eminent diſtinction, could now diſcern the condition of Europe and of the world; Thrones and Potentates, whom they venerated, "fallen from their high eſtate;" others exalted to the pinnacle of greatneſs, whoſe fathers, to borrow the high and emphatic language of the Eaſtern Sage, "they would have diſdained to have ſet with the dogs of their flock;" what powers could deſcribe their ſenſations!—For us, no changes that have already taken place, or that can hereafter happen, can turn the bias of our minds. Attachment to our Sovereign, veneration for the Civil and Eccleſiaſtical Conſtitution of our Country, infuſed into our infancy, has incorporated with our ſyſtem, and, ſtrengthening with our ſtrength, can only ceaſe when our vital powers are exhauſted. With changes of men and of miniſters, with the violence of parties, or the animoſities, envies, and oppoſitions of individuals, we have nothing to do. That our principles are firm, fixed, and immutable, muſt be obvious and legible to every eye that peruſes our volumes. Our King and Conſtitution are the objects of our unalterable affection and ſupport.

With reſpect to Literature, perhaps, our prejudices are leſs circumſcribed. We would candidly afford an opportunity of diſcuſſing and analyzing all Literary Queſtions. We may aſſert with ſome pride, that our pages have afforded the

means of producing Truth to light from very dark and myſterious receſſes, in queſtions profound and complicated, obſcured by the artifices of ſophiſtry, and enveloped by the gloom of error. Whilſt we can boaſt among our correſpondents, individuals of the moſt enlarged minds, the moſt exalted ſcience, and the moſt extenſive accompliſhments, we can have little doubt of exhibiting what will both attract and deſerve the countenance by which we have been ſo long and ſo honourably diſtinguiſhed.

The improved facility of our communication with the Continent in conſequence of the Peace (may it be perpetual!) will enable us to have a more familiar acquaintance with ſuch Foreign Publications as may be more immediately deſerving conſideration. We ſhall conſtantly avail ourſelves of this circumſtance, and ſhall not fail to draw from it a new and increaſing ſource of our Readers' gratification. The tumult of War has happily ſubſided; and Science begins to withdraw from her retreat, and to ſhew herſelf to the world with improved vigour and renewed charms. Even in France ſhe ſpeaks the language of cheerfulneſs, and calls to her Siſter Muſes on the Britiſh ſhores with the voice of friendſhip. We ſhall be vigilant on our part, and omit no opportunity of any kind, or from any quarter, of teſtifying our zeal in the cauſe of Learning.

The ſeries of our volumes, continued for ſo long a period, and involving the hiſtory of events of the moſt momentous conſequence to ſociety, cannot poſſibly, in their future detail, excite a leſs earneſt curioſity. The perpetual and important diſcoveries in Philoſophy, Geography, and indeed every branch of knowledge, afford new incitements to the ardour of experiment, and the pride of genius. Such alſo is the preſent refined ſtate of general ſociety, that even the lighter departments of the Belles Lettres are diſtinguiſhed by a grace, a poliſh, and an elegance, before unknown. This, is apparent from various popular productions every ſucceeding month; and not leſs ſo, we truſt, from THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE. We ſhall, therefore, continue to aſſert our claim to public favour by a Miſcellany intended to comprehend and to ſatisfy the variety of public taſte. Our principles, as before obſerved, are well known and tried; from them we ſhall continue to act: no place will be found in our pages for any of thoſe new-fangled principles and doctrines which diſtract the minds of individuals, interrupt the ſerenity of the public peace, degrade the purity of our faith, and contaminate the garb of morality. Let writers of ſuch a deſcription exerciſe their miſchievous abilities in other

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fields. We assure the friends of Virtue and their Country, that there is at least in the Gentleman's Magazine an earnest desire to afford opportunity for the fair and honest investigation of Truth, for the display of known and approved talent, for the nurture of modest genius, for the followers and votaries of every Muse. [*Dec.* 31, 1802.]

To SYLVANUS URBAN, on his finishing the SEVENTY-SECOND Volume of his MAGAZINE.

ADMONISH'D by the solemn, changeful year,
URBAN beholds again the jovial chear
That Christmas with his wily gambols brings,
And carol grave in every corner rings;
While, sage observant of the passing hour,
His page records the acts of human power;
Whether of public or of private schemes,
Remote Antiquities or modern Dreams;
For all alike by URBAN are convey'd,
And duly for the public good display'd
With classic grace in his historic page—
Where Truth, unfolding to the studious mind,
Explores the rudiments of human-kind—
Their states and rising arts, or patriots' noble rage; [rais'd
Then converse with the mighty dead, who
So high the British arms and British name;
Who, greatly struggling, nurs'd the virtuous flame [has blaz'd.
Which bless'd the State, and o'er the world

Thrice happy who thus wisely chear the gloom [high
Of helpless Nature,—while, delighted,
They court the Muses' shrine, and pleas'd descry [illume.
Fair heav'n-born Truth their darkness to
Be others' task to brave the raging flood,
To climb the tottering, giddy heights of state,
Or, wildly bursting from a vulgar fate*,
Invade their neighbours' right, and plunge in civil blood.
Superior to this Folly's fervid strife,
'Tis thine to harmonize and polish life;
With index-hand to guide us through the maze [earn'd praise
Of winding arts; and thine the well-
Of regist'ring our friends' distinguish'd claims— [names.
Recording noble, great, and learned

Indulgent Heaven has heard the general voice,
And injur'd Nations may again rejoice;
The purple scene of carnage now hath clos'd,
Although by sons of Belial long oppos'd;
BRITANNIA still, the injur'd, great, and good, [flood,
Who many a stubborn storm for ages
Reclines in peace, and shall, for endless time,
Defy the threats † to force from prose or rhyme, [crime.
Or generous speech, the power of awing
The admiration of the wond'ring world,
Her swelling sails in every clime unfurl'd. [known,
And now shall she, to shrink before unStoop from her sea-girt, adamantine throne;
Throw to capricious Tyrants of the globe
Her precious privilege, of Freedom's robe;
Or, in a hapless moment of fall'n pride,
Imbrue her hands in fatal suicide?
Forbid it, gracious Heaven! Ye patriot band,
Ne'er by self-interested Vice unmann'd,
Firm in resolve, be stedfast as you may,
SUPPORT THE TRUTH, the COMPASS of the day:
So shall your little Island in the Sea
Remain the Rock of Freedom to the Free.

Father of Heaven and Earth, who bade the light
Of radiant Truth spring from thy sovereign mind, [kind,
Rise on the dark abodes of human-
The shades of Ignorance chase, as morn dispels the night.
O teach us, rais'd, the noblest use of life,
To follow where thy wisdom points the way
To public happiness, immortal day;
And teach us now, superior, to despise
Whatever Vice appears in Virtue's guise;
Of torpid Indolence to burst the chain;
Help us to shun gay Pleasure's tempting train, [lore,
To use our noblest gift of Freedom's
As Foreign Nations shall their want deplore;
From admiration to devotion rise,
At blessings which our present state supplies, [heart,
That, bless'd with conscious purity of
Britons may chuse the happy, "better part." [rise
Array'd in THIS, may we undaunted
Amid the falling orbs and opening skies!
Improve, O man, the current of thy days!
To resignation sacred; for the gleam
Of life shall vanish like a troubled dream,
And Heaven's bright sunshine burst with pure, unclouded rays!

Dec. 31, 1802. HENRY LEMOINE.

* Bonaparte. † Alluding to the First Consul's conduct respecting our liberty of the press.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

LOND. GAZETTE
GEN. EVEN.
Lloyd's Evening
St. James' Chron.
London Chron.
London Evening
Whitehall Even.
The Sun—Star
London Packet
English Chron.
Times—Briton
Morning Chron.
Morning Herald
Public Ledger
Gazett. & M. Poft
Courier—Ev. Ma.
Courier de Lond.
London Herald
Oracle & Dai. Ad.
Morning Advert.
18 Weekly Papers
Bath 3, Briftol 5
Birmingham 1
Blackburn--Bury
CAMBRIDGE 2
Canterbury 2
Carliſle
Chelmsford
Cheſter

Coventry
Cumberland
Doncaſter
Dorcheſter, Derby
Exeter, Gloucest.
Hereford, Hull 2
Ipſwich
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Liverpool 3
Maidſtone
Manchester 3
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Northampton
Norwich 2
Nottingham
OXFORD
Portſmouth
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BY *SYLVANUS URBAN*, GENT.

Printed by NICHOLS and SON, at Cicero's Head, Red-Lion Paſſage, Fleet-ſtreet, London; where all Letters to the Editor are deſired to be addreſſed, POST-PAID. 1802.

Meteorological Table for January, 1802.

Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.						Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.					
D. of Month.	8 o'cl. Morn.	Noon.	11 o'cl. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Jan. 1802.	D. of Month.	8 o'cl. Morn.	Noon.	11 o'cl. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Jan. 1802.
Dec.	°	°	°			*Jan*	°	°	°		
27	39	42	40	29,48	fair	12	22	29	23	29,53	fair
28	42	45	47	,50	cloudy	13	27	26	26	,50	cloudy
29	43	46	39	,51	cloudy	14	24	30	25	,86	fair
30	36	39	35	,28	fair	15	24	28	21	30,25	foggy
31	30	33	28	,76	fair	16	14	31	35	,40	fair
Jan. 1	27	30	26	30,01	fair	17	36	40	38	,17	fair
2	28	35	35	29,72	rain	18	38	42	40	,10	fair
3	26	27	26	30,01	fair	19	42	46	40	29,63	rain
4	28	31	28	,10	cloudy	20	36	43	40	,82	fair
5	30	32	32	29,50	snow	21	45	43	39	,32	fair & windy
6	32	34	30	,56	rain and snow	22	37	42	40	30,11	fair
7	24	33	33	,75	cloudy	23	29	40	40	,40	fair
8	35	37	34	,80	foggy	24	40	43	37	,26	fair
9	34	34	26	,80	cloudy	25	34	42	39	,20	fair
10	24	29	26	,48	fair	26	42	46	42	,19	fair
11	23	31	26	,52	fair						

W. Cary, Optician, No. 182, near Norfolk Street, Strand.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

Jan. Drury-Lane.

1. King John—Don Juan.
2. The Duenna—Katharine and Petruch.
4. Douglas—*The Festival of Bacchus*—The Anatomist.
5. Rule a Wife and have a Wife—Ditto—My Grandmother.
6. The Distress'd Mother—Ditto—Virgin Unmask'd.
7. Artaxerxes—Katharine and Petruchio.
8. The Stranger—Festival of Bacchus—The Mock Doctor.
9. The Beggar's Opera—Don Juan.
11. King Henry the Fourth—Harlequin-Amulet.
12. Ditto—Festival of Bacchus—Anatomist.
13. The Gamester—Of Age To-morrow.
14. Inkle and Yarico—Don Juan.
15. Venice Preserv'd—Festival of Bacchus—The Citizen.
16. King Henry the Fourth—The Doctor and the Apothecary.
18. George Barnwell—Harlequin-Amulet.
19. Venice Preserv'd—The Doctor and the Apothecary.
20. Deaf and Dumb—Harlequin-Amulet.
21. King Henry the Fourth—The Deserter.
22. The Regent—*Urania; or, The Illumine.*
23. The Wheel of Fortune—Ditto.
25. Othello—Ditto.
26. Venice Preserv'd—Ditto.
27. King Henry the Fourth—Ditto.
28. The Mourning Bride—Ditto.
29. Cymbeline—Ditto.

Jan. Covent-Garden.

1. Chains of the Heart—Harlequin's Almanack.
2. As You Like It—Ditto.
4. The Revenge—Ditto.
5. Love in a Village—The Review.
6. Folly as it Flies—Harlequin's Almanack.
7. Chains of the Heart—Ditto.
8. King Lear—Ditto.
9. Chains of the Heart—The Review.
11. The Revenge—Harlequin's Almanack.
12. Folly as it Flies—Ditto.
13. King Richard the Third—Ditto.
14. Speed the Plough—Ditto.
15. *Alfonso, King of Castile*—Ditto.
16. Ditto—Ditto.
18. Ditto—Ditto.
19. Folly as it Flies—Ditto.
20. Chains of the Heart—Ditto.
21. Alfonso—Ditto.
22. Folly as it Flies—Ditto.
23. Chains of the Heart—Ditto.
25. Alfonso—Ditto.
26. Merchant of Venice—Love à-la-Mode.
27. Folly as it Flies—Harlequin's Almanack.
28. Chains of the Heart—Love à-la-Mode.
29. Alfonso—The Review.

BILL of MORTALITY, from Jan. 5, to Jan. 16, 1802.

Christened.			Buried.			Between					
Males 729	1390		Males 859	1767		2 and 5	204	50 and 60	167		
Females 661			Females 908			5 and 10	81	60 and 70	146		
Whereof have died under two years old 489						10 and 20	51	70 and 80	102		
						20 and 30	119	80 and 90	38		
						30 and 40	171	90 and 100	3		
						40 and 50	192	100			

Salt, 14s. per bushel; 3d.¼ per pound.
Peck Loaf 4s. 1d.; 4s. 1d.; 4s. 1d.; 4s.

THE

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,

For JANUARY, 1802.

Mr. URBAN, *Close of Sarum, Jan. 1.*

FIDALIS, vol. LXXI. p. 1070, calls upon me in terms so flattering and so polite, that it may, perhaps, seem contemptuous to remain entirely inattentive to the hint which he is pleased, by your means, to throw out to me.

The little essay to which he alludes, vol. LXXI. p. 4, was merely an occasional effusion adapted to the auspicious season at which it was written. If it had any merit, it must be derived from its *presagement* of that Plenty and Peace which in the interim hath been so happily realized. As, however, the blessings even of Peace and Plenty may fail of their ultimate enjoyment, unattended by that consummation of all sublunary enjoyment,

"A sound mind in a sound body,"

I have upon this occasion taken up a new subject; which, to Fidalis (who professes himself an invalid), and to many others of your valetudinarian readers, may possibly prove salutary and important; and I have thrown it into such a formula as to render it perfectly intelligible to all such who may, under the various complaints to which my prescription is adapted, have recourse to it; and to the efficacy of which I beg to subscribe my own *probatum est*. BENEVOLUS.

"ADVERTISEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

"To the Rheumatic—the Gouty—the Bilious—the Nervous—the Hypochondriac—the Splenetic—the Voluptuous—the Petulant—and the Proud.

"*Emeticum, Catharticum, Catholicum, et omne quod exit in um præter—Remedium.*

"When the diseased find a cure, it seems want of gratitude not to inform others where they may meet with a like relief. I, THOMAS IDLE, Gentleman, was lately afflicted with a long train of complicated nervous disorders, such as loss of sleep, appetite, &c. attended with a great degree of indolence, lassitude, and *ennui*, &c. I had read in the Newspapers of many infallible remedies in such cases, but cannot say, with truth, that I tried them all in vain; for, Providence having been graciously pleased to preserve to me the use of my senses, I never touched any one of them.

"In this situation, rendered uneasy enough by the pains and anxiety of the disease, and the still more dreadful apprehension of the tormenting process of cure, I was visited by an old friend (a great smatterer in physick, though he never takes any), who thought he could do me service by a medicine, which, if it did me no good, should at least do no harm. *This* fortunate circumstance is so seldom known to happen, that I did not listen to him without some degree of diffidence; but, however, out of civility I begged he would proceed. It was then the spring season. Rise, says he, moderately early in the morning; and, when the weather will at any rate permit, either in your kitchen or flower garden, avail yourself of the following prescription:

Recipe. Your Spade, Rake, Hoe, and such like instruments of culture: pursue the use of them, at proper intervals, as long and in such a degree as your strength will permit. No particular regimen is necessary, but to avoid the bane of repletion.

I ventured to follow the old gentleman's advice; and though the medicine was so rough that I could bear but a very small dose of it at first, I soon became better reconciled to it, and found myself every day enabled to take it in a still larger proportion. To be short; I continued the course from that time to this. By the blessing of God, my complaints, both real and imaginary, are all vanished. I can eat like a greyhound; my nerves and spirits are in excellent order; and, as for sleep,

ſleep, ſhould the *ſleeping* mania ſucceed to that of *walking*, you may if you pleaſe, Mr. Urban, match me againſt any of your readers, even the moſt lethargic.

"My conſcience would not be at reſt till I had communicated this extraordinary cure for the benefit of all ſuch whom it may in anywiſe concern; and I ſhall beg leave to illuſtrate this ſubject by an apt quotation from our Dryden.

"By toil our ſtrong forefathers earn'd their food, [blood;
Toil ſtrung their nerves, and purified their
But we their ſons, a pamper'd race of men,
Are dwindled down to threeſcore years and ten.
Better to ſeek for health in fields unbought,
Than ſee the doctor for a nauſeous draught.
The wiſe for health on exerciſe depend;
God never made his work for man to mend."

"N. B. The publick may be ſupplied with the ſeveral articles of the above invaluable preſcription, not at the Chemiſts, but at moſt of the Ironmongers' ſhops in the United Kingdom."

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 7.

AS I was walking the other day in one of the ſuburbs, I was much ſtruck with a new tomb-ſtone, the inſcription on which ended thus:

Obiit ſecundum artem,
ætatis ſuæ XXVI.

I found upon enquiry that the epitaph had been written by a waggiſh curate on the death of a very unhappy young man, in order to conſole his afflicted mother, who, when it was explained to her, took it as a great compliment. In ſhort, the poor youth had belonged to that melancholy tribe of mortals who are commonly called Valetudinarians. He was one who had phyſicked himſelf into illneſs, and ruined his conſtitution by art medical. The perſon who wrote the epitaph, from whom I had this account, told me that the unhappy gentleman had taken preventatives for a ſore throat till he could no longer ſwallow, and lived upon ſtrengthening medicines till he was hardly able to walk. Till the age of ſixteen, he was a comely youth, with a cheerful heart, and a florid countenance. About that time, he happened to ſee in the Newſpaper a caution to young men not to truſt too much to a good conſtitution, leſt, by neglect of rules, they ſhould contract ſome latent incurable diſeaſe. This led the poor lad ſeriouſly to enquire, whether he had not already ſowed the ſeeds of ſome dreadful malady, which might cut him off in the flower of his youth.

Being thus dreadfully alarmed, he thought it could do him no harm to take a few of the preſervative lozenges. A few days after taking this medicine, he found himſelf pale, weak, and out of ſpirits. This put the matter beyond all doubt; and both he and his mother directly concluded, that he had been ill for a long time without knowing it. Occupied with nothing but the thoughts of effecting his cure, he immediately entered into a courſe of phyſic; and has had a ſmack of every potion, that has been advertiſed for theſe laſt ten years. During the latter part of his life, though he was never able to go out of the houſe, and was ſometimes confined for weeks together in his bed, yet he always flattered himſelf he was growing better. Juſt as he was on the point of recovering, he was, by a moſt unfortunate miſcarriage, kept two whole days without a freſh ſupply of the cordial ſyrup. His mother verily believed that his death was occaſioned by this circumſtance; and the nurſe who attended him exclaimed, what a pity it was that a Chriſtian man ſhould die for want of phyſick!

The caſe of this young man is melancholy, but not ſingular. He has left behind him a numerous tribe, who are dying as faſt as they can, by taking too much pains to preſerve their lives. E. E.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 8.

THE late edition of "A Catalogue of all Graduates, who have regularly proceeded or been created

created in the University of Oxford, between Oct. 10. 1659, and Oct. 10, 1800," having occasioned an enquiry concerning the commencement and progress of this useful work; the result may perhaps be acceptable to some of your academical readers.

From its first appearance in 1727 the following seems to be the exact state of the publication, its various successive portions chronologically arranged:

1. In *that* year a volume was published containing the "Graduats" from Oct. 10, 1659, to Oct. 10, 1726; at the end of which were added those also from Oct. 1726 to Oct. 1727; the whole consisting of 256 octavo pages.

2. The "Catalogue" was *continued* from Oct. 1727 to Oct. 1735; in 32 pages.

3. It was again *continued* from Oct. 1735 to Oct. 1747; in 44 pages.

4. It was again *continued* from Oct. 1747 to Oct. 1760; in 52 pages; to which were added two leaves of "Errata." No *separate* continuation was published from Oct. 1760 to Oct. 1770: but in 1772, as your volume for 1787, p. 309, rightly sets forth, was published

5. "A Catalogue of all Graduats between Oct. 10, 1659, and Oct. 10, 1770;" consisting of 425 pages; in which the names in all the preceding parts are comprised in one alphabet; since which publication

6. The "Catalogue" was *continued* from Oct. 1770 to Oct. 1782; in 54 pages.

7. It was again *continued* from Oct. 1782 to Oct. 1792; in 65 pages; and

8. It was once more *continued* from Oct. 1792 to 1793; in 16 pages.

From this period I know of no *separate* continuation.

9. In the last year, 1801, a volume, consisting of 549 pages, was published; comprising all the former Catalogues "in one alphabet; for the greater convenience of those who have occasion to examine it." The "Matriculations and Regents, from 1701 to 1800," are now, for the first time, added.

From this detail it appears that the possessors of the former editions of this work cannot complete their catalogues; no *separate* continuations having been published from Oct. 1760 to Oct. 1770, nor from Oct. 1793 to Oct. 1800. That such awkward chasms may not again occur, would not a regular publication of a *decade* of years be the most convenient mode of *continuing* the catalogue in future?

Such a work cannot, from the nature of it, be expected to be free from errors; the very corrections of which in the tables of "Errata" are not unfrequently erroneous. Some instances there are also of errors hitherto not pointed out; a few of which shall now be noted as continued in the late edition; where in p. 29 the second "Bateman" should be "Edm." not "Edw.;" and in p. 62 we should read "Bristowe Duncombe;" and in p. 199 "Guildford;" and the last "Hewett" in p. 323 should be "Huett." These are *MS* corrections occurring in a copy of the first edition in 1727, &c.

The following Omissions in the last edition in 1801 are to be supplied from the tables of "Errata" above referred to;

"Bond (Wensley) M. A. incorp. Dec. 17, 1772.

Champagné (George) Chr. Ch. incorp. M. A. Nov. 11, 1785.

Norris (Thomas) Chr. Ch. B. Mus. Nov. 15, 1765.

Stokes (John Whitley) C. C. C. incorp. M. A. June 18, 1788."

In this edition may also be observed the following Errata:

P. 185, l. *ult.* for "Benedict," read "Bennet."

P. 163, l. *penult.* for "John" read "Jon."

P. 372, l. 4 and 8, for "Hall" read "Ives." See your volume for 1798, p. 754. col. 2; and p. 1009.

If the table of "Errata" in p. 62 of the 7th publication, described above, is correct, the statement in

l. 16,

l. 16, 17, of p. 520, of this 9th publication is erroneous. In p. 535, col. 2, l. 29, for "Exet. Coll." we ſhould read "Queen's Coll." In the liſt of "Errata," now obſcurely placed oppoſite to p. 548, the ſecond direction is unintelligible;" and the third is wrong, if the edition in 1727 is right; and the 8th is alſo unintelligible. But perhaps the indefatigable Editor will be ſo kind as to furniſh you with ſome reply to theſe minute animadverſions of EMERITUS ACADEMICUS.

P. S. The Poem, a tranſlation of which is noticed in p. 761 of your volume for 1800, was reprinted in Dr. John Burton's "Opuſcula Miſcellanea Metrico-proſaica. Oxon. 1771," 8vo.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 9.

I REQUEST from your Correſpondents, memoirs of the following authors, very improperly omitted in the "New General Biographical Dictionary," in compariſon with many who have found a place there.

1. *Hampton*, the celebrated tranſlator of Polybius. He was educated at Wincheſter. "In 1731," ſays Dr. Joſeph Warton, "Lord Peterborough and Pope, paid a viſit from Southampton to Wincheſter College, and gave prizes to the ſcholars for the beſt copy of verſes that ſhould be written on a ſubject propoſed to them by Mr. Pope himſelf, (The *Campaign of Valentia*). The prizes were ſets of Pine's Horace. Hampton, the excellent tranſlator of Polybius, at that time very young, gained one of theſe prizes; Mr. Whitehead had another." Warton's Pope, viii. 221.

See an anecdote of Hampton's rude manners, in ſome account of W. Collins the poet, in your vol. LI, p. 11.

Dr. J. Warton alſo introduces Hampton in the following paſſage in his Eſſay on Pope, ii. 293.

"As to Burnet," ſays he, "his character is thus drawn by the very ſenſible and judicious tranſlator of Polybius, Mr. Hampton, in a pamphlet, that deſerves to be better known, intituled, 'An *Eſſay on Ancient and Modern Hiſtory*,' printed in quarto, at Oxford, 1746. "His perſonal reſentment put him upon writing hiſtory. He relates the actions of a perſecutor and a benefactor; and it is eaſy to believe that a man in ſuch circumſtances muſt violate the laws of truth. The remembrance of his injuries is always preſent, and gives venom to his pen. Let us add to this, that intemperate and malicious curioſity, which penetrates into the moſt private receſſes of vice. The greateſt of his triumphs is to draw the veil of ſecret infamy, and expoſe to view tranſactions that were before concealed from the world; though they ſerve not in the leaſt either to embelliſh the ſtyle, or connect the ſeries of his hiſtory; and will never obtain more credit, than perhaps to ſuſpend the judgment of the reader, ſince they are ſupported only by one ſingle ſuſpected teſtimony."

This character of Burnet is a ſpecimen of an acute mind, and a vigorous ſtyle, and probably approaches too near the truth.

When we obſerve the number of obſcure names which have found a place in the Biographical Dictionary, we muſt a little regret the omiſſion of ſuch a name as Hampton.

2. *T. Coventry*, author of "Pompey the Little," a very admirable novel. He was, I think, firſt couſin to the preſent Earl Coventry.

3. *W. Huggins*, of Headly Park, Hants, tranſlator of Arioſto. Ob. July 1761. (See our vol. XXXI. p. 334.) In Boſwell's Life of Johnſon, III. 253, is the following paſſage: "Huggins, the tranſlator of Arioſto, and Mr. Thomas Warton, in the early part of his literary life, had a diſpute concerning that poet, of whom Mr. Warton in his 'Obſervations on Spenſer's Fairy Queen,' gave ſome account; which Huggins attempted to anſwer with violence, and ſaid, 'I will militate no longer againſt his neſcience.' Huggins was maſter of the ſubject, but wanted expreſſion; Mr. Warton's knowledge of it was then imperfect, but

but his manner lively and elegant. Johnson said, 'it appears to me that Huggins has ball without powder, and Warton powder without ball."

4. *Rev. Mr. Upton*, Prebendary of Rochester, Editor of Spenser's Fairy Queen. Ob. Dec. 2, 1760. See our vol. XXX. p. 5, 4. See also T. Warton's Poems.

5. *Augustine Vincent*, a member of the Heralds College, and very learned genealogist. Ob. 1625.

Yours, &c. F. S.

Mr. URBAN, *Salisbury, Jan.* 11.

WE are naturally interested in the history of those who, by their publications, have contributed to our amusement or instruction, and our gratification is doubly heightened if the conduct and behaviour of an author exemplifies his precepts. I have been much pleased with a work which lately made its appearance, "Mrs. West's Letters to her Son." The tender and maternal feelings she expresses, the excellent rules she lays down for the manners of a young man, the deference and modesty with which she enters into abstruse points, and at the same time the clearness and precision with which she defends and explains our Church Establishment; all these raised the author in my estimation, and I anxiously made enquiries concerning her situation and circumstances. I understand she is the wife of a plain farmer near Harborough, and that, far from being above her station in life, she pays the greatest care and attention to her farm, manages her dairy, and even carries her butter to market. Perhaps, from the favour of some of your correspondents, I may obtain a farther account of Mrs. West. She certainly must have received a liberal education, and may even on this subject tear the wreath from the brow of the elegant and highly-polished Chesterfield, in whose letters principle is too often laid aside for politeness; while Mrs. West plainly proves, that true politeness is inseparably united with principle, morality, and religion.

May I take the liberty of enquiring more particularly concerning the history of the French naturalist Dolomieu, of whom the following extract appeared in a London paper a short time ago: "The late French naturalist Dolomieu, has left behind him a most interesting work, nearly completed, on the philosophy of Mineralogy. It was written during his confinement. The black created by the smoke of his lamp, diluted with water, served him for ink; his pen was a small bone, which with infinite labour he ground on the flagstones of his cell; and the greater part of the work was transcribed on the margin and between the lines of the few books they allowed him to keep. Some extracts from this work have appeared in the Mineralogical Journal. It is to be regretted, that the author did not live to finish it, as he intended to introduce a new classification into the science, and to improve the antient nomenclature."

I take this opportunity of sending you a singular epitaph in St. Edmund's church-yard, Salisbury, on three children, of the name of *Maton*:

"Innocence embellishes divinely complete, [great,
To preference co-egent, now sublimely
In the benign perfecting vivifying state!
So heavenly Guardian, occupy the skies.
The pre-existent God, omnipotent, all-wise,
He shall surpassingly immortalise thy theme,
And permanent thy soul, celestial, supreme.
When gracious refulgence bids the grave resign,
The Creator's nursing protection be thine,
So each perspiring Ether shall joyfully rise,
Transcendentally good, supereminently wise."

EPITAPHIENSIS.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 19.

YOUR correspondent Q. (Vol. LXXI. p. 892,) seems to think that the following words "Resurgere malent quam nosci," want an interpretation. I own it is strangely expressed; but the meaning, I think, is evident. I should explain it thus: "The desire of happiness in a future state occupied their minds much more than the love of fame in this world." C. D.

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 12.

THE poems enquired after, vol. LXXI. p. 1095, and which have probably been overlooked from their ſituation, are appended to an edition of "Poems, written by Wil. Shake-ſpeare, Gent." printed at London by Tho. Cotes; the title-page to which appears in ſome copies without a date, and in others with that of 1640. The volume is curious, from containing ſeveral encomiaſtic tributes to the memory of our "admirable dramatic poet;" one of which, as it is not given by his editors or commentators, I will tranſcribe:

Of Mr. WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

WHAT, lofty *Shakeſpeare*, art againe reviv'd?
And, *Virbius* * like, now ſhow'ſt thy ſelfe twiſe liv'd.
'Tis [Benſon's †] love that this to thee is ſhowne;
The labour 's his, the glory ſtill thine owne.
Theſe learned poems amongſt thine after-birth,
That makes thy name immortall on the earth,
Will make the learned ſtill admire to ſee
The Muſes' gifts ſo fully infus'd on thee.
Let carping *Momus* bark and bite his fill,
And ignorant *Davus* ſlight thy learned ſkill;
Yet thoſe who know the worth of thy deſert,
And with true judgement can diſcerne thy art,
Will be admirers of thy high-tun'd ſtraine,
Amongſt whoſe number let me ſtill remaine.

JOHN WARREN.

The additional pieces by other gentlemen, printed after thoſe of "renowned Shakeſpeare," are thus intituled and ſignatured:

His Miſtreſſe drawne. B. I.
Her Minde. B. I.
To Ben Jonſon. F. B.
His Miſtris Shade.
Lavinia walking in a froſty morning.
A Sigh ſent to his Miſtreſſe.
An allegorical Alluſion of melancholy Thoughts to Bees. I. G.
The Primroſe [printed in the Poems of Carew and Herrick.]
A Sigh.
A Bluſh.
Orpheus' Lute.
Upon a Gentlewoman walking on the Graſſe.
On his Love going to Sea.

Two others, without titles, begin with "Am I deſpiſed becauſe you ſay," and "Aſk me no more where Jove beſtowes;" the latter was printed in the firſt edition of Carew's poems, 1640. T. P.

* Quaſi *bis vir*. Vide Met. OVID.
† The publiſher.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 14.

AS you frequently oblige your Correſpondents by inſerting their literary enquiries; permit an old Aſſociate to announce, that he is committing to the preſs, after a conſideration of 20 years, a new edition of the "Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer;" the outlines of which firſt appeared in your vol. XLVIII. pp. 409, 449, 513; and which, to ſay no more, was received by the publick with a flattering indulgence (vol. LII. pp. 348, 582); and had the approbation of Dr. Johnſon (vol. LIV. p. 893).—The difficulties and the expence attending ſuch a compilation are ſo well illuſtrated by your Reviewers in vol. LII. p. 554, that it muſt be evident pecuniary emolument, in publiſhing the former volume, was wholly out of ſight. If it diſplayed the Compiler's gratitude to an early and excellent friend, and added to the ſtock of uſeful entertainment, his wiſhes were fully anſwered.

As the intended new edition will of courſe be conſiderably augmented, and, it is hoped, proportionably improved; the principal reaſon of troubling you with this addreſs is, to requeſt your many critical and biographical readers to furniſh me with ſuch particulars as may lead to its correction, and extend its utility. Hints in particular of any valuable work, printed by either of the BOWYERS, which have eſcaped my notice, with any authentic anecdotes of the authors, or liſts of their writings, will be particularly acceptable; as will alſo any parts of the epiſtolary correſpondence of Mr. Bowyer, which was frequent and valuable; it being my principal deſire to render the work, in a conſiderable degree, a HISTORY of the LITERATURE of the EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

Yours, &c. J. NICHOLS.

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *Dec.* 8.

I SEND you a ſketch (*Plate I.*) of the North ſide of Bodiam caſtle in Suſſex. It is ſituated on the bank of the Rother, a ſmall river which empties itſelf into the ſea at Rye, about twelve or fifteen miles below the caſtle; it is very perfect in many of its parts, but uninhabitable except at ſome periods, when a cottager has been permitted to reſide within its walls. It is the property of the Webſter family; the late Sir Godfrey having a conſiderable eſtate in the pariſh of Bodiam, and the patronage of the rectory, if I am not miſtaken. Accurate accounts of the caſtle may be found in the topographical accounts of Suſſex, ſome of which I happen to have immediately at hand. From its low ſituation it could never command the country; but I am inclined to think it might be uſed as a defence againſt an attack from any invading enemy, for, from a view of the country, it appears as if the ſea had gradually declined from that ſpot. J.

THE PROJECTOR. N° I.

"Quod magis ad nos
Pertinet, et neſcire malum eſt, agitamus:
Utrumne
Divitiis homines, an ſint virtute beati?
Quidve ad amicitias, uſus rectumne, trahat nos?
Et quæ ſit natura boni, ſummumque quid ejus? HOR.

COMPARISONS have been ſo nearly exhauſted to illuſtrate the difficulties with which he is ſurrounded who makes his firſt appearance as a periodical writer, that I ſhall omit any attempt to conciliate the favour or ſurprize the fancy of my readers with a lucky hit of the kind. It may be ſufficient, I hope, in order to preſerve the accuſtomed ſhew of modeſty in writers, that I have ranked myſelf, by name, among a race of men the moſt deſpiſed of all human beings, and generally the moſt unfortunate; that I claim no other than that attention, almoſt worn out, which is uſually beſtowed on PROJECTORS, and that I acknowledge myſelf poſſeſſed of no better chance for ſucceſs in my ſchemes, than they have had in theirs.

In ſuch an act of voluntary humility, which ſome are welcome to conſider as diſguiſed vanity, I truſt it will be owned I am not behind any of my predeceſſors. He that called himſelf a Tatler, a Rambler, or an Idler, might naturally expect ſupport from that party whoſe qualities and purſuits were implied in his title, and which was neither few in numbers or in conſequence, although he confeſſedly excluded himſelf from the favour of every other claſs of mankind. But in owning myſelf a PROJECTOR, without inviting the aid of any, I have alarmed the ſuſpicions and the contempt of all; and my downfall, when it comes, will be ſo much in the natural courſe of things as to occaſion neither wonder nor pity, for "it is what we muſt all come to," and "who could expect any thing elſe from a PROJECTOR?"

In truth, whether ſucceſsful or unſucceſsful, a PROJECTOR has in all ages been a character held in very low eſtimation. Pope ranks them in mighty ſorry company.

"Aſtrologers that future fates foreſhew,
PROJECTORS, quacks, and lawyers not a few."

Steele himſelf, who may be ſuppoſed much better acquainted with the ſubject, as he is the ARCH-PROJECTOR of this nation, and once conceived the ſtupendous plan of reforming its morals, which we have all been nibbling at ſince, ſays, "There cannot be a more ridiculous animal than one who ſeems to regard the good of others. He in civil life, whoſe thoughts turn upon ſchemes which may be of general benefit, without further reflection, is called a PROJECTOR." By the important words "further reflection" this author undoubtedly means, without any advantage to themſelves, which is ſaid to be too frequently the caſe with the tribe of projectors, although I have known many of them whoſe ſchemes were, to ſay the leaſt, as beneficial to themſelves as to any one elſe. This would, perhaps, be oftener the caſe, if there were a *good underſtanding* between the party offering the ſcheme and the party accepting it.

Mr. Addiſon, who likewiſe ought to have mentioned men of my unfortunate name with more reſpect and commiſeration, aſſerts that, at a coffeehouſe, he found out a man to be a PROJECTOR "by the ſhabbineſs of his dreſs, the extravagance of his conceptions, and the hurry of his ſpeech." Features

ſo ſtrongly marked as theſe cannot, indeed, be well miſtaken, if it ſhall be once agreed upon that they are the diſtinguiſhing characteriſtics of PROJECTORS. But I hope on ſome future occaſion to be able to prove that this is not the caſe with all PROJECTORS, and that ſome think juſtly, ſpeak ſlowly, and have credit with their taylor. In the mean time, I ſhall content myſelf with remarking, that there certainly is a particular ſpecies of Projector who may be diſcovered by ſuch badges of a contriving genius. I have known a few of them in our times, and indeed they cannot affect concealment; for, their projects being moſtly of a political kind, they are obliged to frequent coffeehouſes, and other publick meetings, in order to announce what, in a dearth of credit with booksellers, it may not be convenient to commit to the preſs. Now of this claſs of political Projectors, as far as my obſervation extends, "extravagance of conceptions" belongs principally to thoſe gentlemen who deal in ſchemes of the wholeſale kind, who undertake very largely for the good of mankind, and are for overturning governments, and throwing nations into confuſion. The means whereby this is to be done are very often diſproportioned, in all human appearance, to the end; as when the moſt worthleſs of mankind offer ſchemes of happineſs to the world. But my readers muſt here obſerve, that this is the great boaſt of all ſuch projectors, namely, that the eſſence of their art conſiſts in effecting the greateſt purpoſes by the loweſt means, or in forming the greateſt plans with the moſt inſignificant materials and the leaſt labour; and this œconomy enters largely into their practice, whether a government is to be overturned, or a ſhop-keeper to be taken in, whether a multitude is to be deceived, or a bailiff eluded.

The other characteriſtic mentioned by Mr. Addiſon, is "hurry of ſpeech." This belongs to projectors whoſe plans ſeldom go farther than words, and who are, therefore, ſo extremely deſirous of ſpeaking their minds, that their words are taught to make their eſcape with precipitation, and without waiting for any order or arrangement. As to the "ſhabbineſs of dreſs," noted ſo pointedly by the Spectator, it is well known that characteriſtic belongs almoſt excluſively to projecting financiers; who, in their anxiety to defray the expences of the nation, are apt to overlook their own little concerns, become enamoured of round numbers, and ſpeak of millions with a grand and impoſing emphaſis. This kind partiality for the publick is ſoon obſerved to ſpread over their whole appearance the infallible mark of diſtinction here noticed. But they are not held in very high eſtimation; and ſome of them have been peculiarly unfortunate, partly owing to the inattention of miniſters of ſtate, who are always inclined to think themſelves the beſt judges of what belongs to their office, and partly to the ungrateful neglect of the publick at large, ſo that it frequently happens that a man ſhall be able to pay the debts of the nation in a few years, who knows not where to procure credit for the next meal. Indeed, there is this fatality attends the financial projector, that he never meddles with the ſubject of debt until he is deeply involved in it, and never undertakes any thing for the nation but what he is incapable of practiſing for himſelf. I have always adviſed thoſe on whom my advice is likely to prevail, to avoid ſuch dangerous projects as cannot be entered upon without a capital, but I cannot ſay I have been very ſucceſsful; and I ſometimes think that poverty and confinement bring on fits of financial calculation, and that ſome men learn to raiſe budgets and loans as birds are taught to ſing, by being confined in a dark room.

I have only to add with reſpect to the above claſſes of political projectors, that they do not belong to our family, and however numerous they may have been lately (for ſome rank them among the miſeries of war) the ſucceſs of their plans is not of that kind which will recommend them to wiſe and conſiderate perſons. I muſt, therefore, as a neceſſary recommendation to the favour of my readers, diſclaim all connexion with them, as well as with the religious projectors of late years, who have been particularly diſtinguiſhed by "extravagance of conceptions;" and ſome of them, I truſt, have not been deprived of that other characteriſtic, "ſhabbineſs of dreſs;" at leaſt, it ſeems to belong to, and ought ever to accompany thoſe who have attempted to ſubſtitute the "filthy rags" of impiety for the "robe of righteouſneſs."

But ſtill I hope that, with the excep-

tions already mentioned, it may not be altogether dishonourable to enlist in the band of PROJECTORS; and, among other inducements of a personal nature, I am encouraged in this attempt by the liberal sentiments of Dr. Samuel Johnson, himself a worthy member of the *corps*, who thus vindicates the genuine race of PROJECTORS; "By the unreasonable distribution of praise and blame, none have suffered oftener than PROJECTORS, whose rapidity of imagination and vastness of design raise such envy in their fellow mortals, that every eye watches their fall, and every heart exults at their distresses." In another place this eminent author says, and a most consoling decision it is, "The folly of projection is very seldom the folly of a fool."

In forming a project like the present, it has been usual to bespeak the attention of the publick, sometimes by a description of the author's person, and sometimes by the genealogy of his family. With respect to the person of the PROJECTOR, it is of little consequence to give a description of what, by the constitution of periodical writings, is meant to be concealed. The best delineation is defective where there can be no opportunity to compare it with the original; and the circumstances of stature, complexion, and feature, have seldom much connexion with the movements of the pen. Disregarding precedents of this kind, therefore, I shall wear a short face or a long one as I find it convenient, and shall vary my age and shape according to the subject I may handle, or the character I may perform. *Gentlemen* seldom are curious in such matters; and if any *lady* thinks proper to enquire, I have instructed Mr. Urban to make me neither old nor ugly.

But as to family, were I to indulge so unjustifiable a passion as vanity, at my first appearance, I might assert, without the least hazard of contradiction, that the PROJECTORS are a family of great antiquity, and that there are few countries in which some branch or other of the race has not settled, if the word settled be applicable to persons of so various a turn that they are sometimes said even "to move heaven and earth." We are to be found however in all parts of the globe, and may with great confidence put the question, "Quæ regio in terris nostri non plena laboris?"

Nor is the family more numerous than the infinity of designs by which they have sought to raise their fame and fortune, and *consequently* benefit mankind. No substance, created or uncreated, has escaped their inventive or convertive powers. Body and mind are alike subjected to their experiments; art and nature are alike pregnant with materials for the ingenuity of their schemes: yet I must confess that this variety, however honourable to that universal genius which is the proud boast of some moderns, has tended in a great measure to confound the merit of Projectors, and throw an air of ridicule upon their labours when viewed in the lump. Most of our family have felt "the unreasonable disproportion of praise or blame;" and the high honours of philosophical research have sometimes been bestowed on the contriver of only a paltry convenience. Thus the name of the inventor of the telescope is little known to the generality of those who have agreed to keep in perpetual remembrance the illustrious character who first taught us to place a wine-glass on a square piece of linen. There are disputes among the learned relating to the right of Galileo, while that of Doyley is acknowledged by universal suffrage. And the memory of the parliamentary renown of a late eminent statesman is fast going into the kind of oblivion, while it will never be forgotten that he was the first who placed a slice of ham between two slices of bread and butter. More recently still, a young nobleman has thrust himself into the rank of PROJECTORS, by no other merit than that of bringing skirts into disrepute, and changing the full-length of a great coat to the size of a kit-cat.

Again it must be remarked, for I do not wish to gloss over the little infirmities of our order, that Projectors, like poets, are liable to fall into the *bathos*, when they attempt too many things, when they mix heroism with bombast, and the grave with the familiar. It is really whimsical to see a plan for introducing lax principles of religion in the same volume with directions for transplanting hedges; and the same man contriving to make coach-lamps stationary, who had just before written on the perpetual motion. Yet thus it always is with our numerous family; and it must frequently remind the publick of Horace's composition of a man, a horse, a fish, and a woman.

In this versatile humour of "putting our

our hands to any thing," while some are constructing iron bridges, others are improving green spectacles. While some are forming constitutions for new republics, others are enriching their country in the article of wind-mills. While some are introducing in new shapes the exploded opinions of old infidels, others are fitting out vessels to go against wind and tide. While some are so aspiring as to mount to smoaky chimneys, others are lavishing their genius on razor-strops and cork-screws. While some have raised a mighty name by planning revolutions, others have given their nights and days to cart-wheels. While some have plunged into favour with posterity by the depth of a tunnel, others have burst into reputation by the force of steam. Nay, one of my acquaintance, a barrister, remarkable for his skill in cross-questioning witnesses, has spent half his fees in the construction of pumps; and a very ingenious clergyman, who distinguished himself last year on the question of residence, has done nothing since but make experiments on black-beetles.

It is thus that the name of PROJECTOR is brought into danger, and frequently supposed to imply a restlessness of fancy, and a perpetual effort at useless contrivances. But there is certainly nothing in the name itself that ought to reflect disgrace. If a Projector fails, he but shares the fate of many others who know not that they have deserved the name. In fact, if the matter were seriously considered, a great portion of mankind who are apt to shrink from that name would find that they have been projectors the greater part of their lives, but with a strange inversion of purposes. What, for example, is a man whose fortune has been squandered on dogs, horses, and gaming-houses, but a Projector who has contrived to ruin himself in the shortest possible space of time, and with the least assistance from art or nature? And what is a woman known only in the annals of gaming and adultery, but a machine contrived by fashion to destroy the happiness of a family, and contribute to the disgrace of a sex?

It may now be asked, since I have disowned so many of the name, to what class I propose myself to belong, and what is the nature of those projects I intend to deliver through the medium of the Gentleman's Magazine? The question is fair, and shall not be evaded; but, as every future paper will be an answer, it may at present suffice to say negatively, that I have nothing to advance in the arts or sciences properly so called; I have no improvements to offer in botany, chemistry, agriculture, or mechanics; I have made no progress in the discovery of the longitude, and shall not meddle with the lever, the axle, the pulley, or the inclined plane. Yet, that I may not seem wholly inattentive to such objects, it will probably fall in my way to offer some improvements, if not upon wheel-carriages, at least on those who use them: and although I have no discoveries to make of intrigues among "the plants," I shall not fail to attend to those which are matured in the hot-houses of dissipation. I may likewise take notice of some new-invented wind-mills, of those schemes which depend on vapour, and on those projects of felicity which so frequently end in air. I shall not fail to record the explosions which attend disappointed vanity and perverted talents, and carefully minute those variations of atmosphere which at certain seasons render home pernicious. It will perhaps be found that my projects will be as various as my materials; and, what will appear somewhat singular, I shall more frequently refer my readers to improvements that are very old, than to those that are very new. Among the class of Projectors to which I belong, it has been long an error to look forward rather than backwards, and to neglect old schemes for new, before the new have been proved, and the old worn out. In mechanics this may be only ridiculous; in morals it has been fatal.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 2.

THE life of Hartlib, as Mr. Todd observes in his Life of Milton, is a desideratum in English literature. Walter Harte pronounces Hartlib "a man of great genius *," an "ingenious and diligent enquirer †," the "great promoter of husbandry during the times of the commonwealth, and much esteemed by all ingenious men in those days ‡." T. Warton says, "he certainly deserved well of the

* Essays on Husbandry, vol II. p. 19.
† Ibid. 78. ‡ Ibid. I. 22.

publick;

publick; but he seems to have wasted his fortune in projects *."

Samuel Hartlib was the son of the King of Poland's merchant, who, when the Jesuits prevailed in that country, was obliged to remove himself into Prussia, where he settled and built the first house of credit at Elbing, which cost him many thousand of rix-dollars in those cheap days. Hence his grandfather, the deputy of the English company at Dantzick, brought the English company to Elbing; and that town came by trade to the splendour and result which it afterwards attained †.

"My family," says Hartlib, "was of a very antient extraction in the German empire, there having been ten brothers of the name of Hartlib. Some of them have been privy counsellors to the Emperor, some to other inferior princes; some Syndics of Ausperg and Norimberg. But they passed afterwards not so strictly for Udallanta in the Empire, when some turned merchants, which is derogatory to the German nobility. I may speak it with a safe conscience, that I never, all the days of my life, reflected seriously upon my pedigree, preferring my heavenly birth above all such vanities; and afterwards studying more, to this very day, to be useful to God's creatures and serviceable to his church, than to be rich or honourable ‡."

He was the issue of a third wife, his father having married two "Polonian ladies, of noble extraction." This third wife seems to have been an English woman, for she had two sisters very honourably married here; one, first to Mr. Clark, son of a lord mayor, and afterwards to a "very rich knight, Sir Richard Smith, one of the king's privy council, she bringing him a portion of 10,000l.; after his death, she married a third time Sir Edward Savage, and was made one of the ladies of honour to the king's mother. Her daughter married Sir Anthony Irby at Boston, "a knight of 4 or 5,000l. sterling a year." The other sister married Mr. Peak, a younger brother §.

Warton says, Hartlib came over into England about 1640. In 1641, he published "A relation of that which hath been lately attempted to procure ecclesiastical peace among Protestants." Lond. 1641. See Bibl. Bodl. I. 554.

In 1645, he published "The Discourse of Flanders Husbandry." 4to. about 24 pages; not then knowing who was the author: the "Legacy" to his sons, which relates also to the cultivation of their estates, consists of three quarto pages, and was written on the author's death-bed 1645. The author was Sir Richard Weston, whom Harte apprehends to be the Sir Richard Weston "who was ambassador from England to Frederick V. elector Palatine, and king of Bohemia, in 1619, and present at the famous batle of Prague, concerning which a curious relation of his, by way of letter, is still preserved in MS ‖." It is remarked in the Philosophical Transactions, that England has profited in agriculture to the amount of many millions, by following the directions laid down in this little treatise, which has always been looked upon as a capital performance in husbandry ¶.

About 1750, a piece was ignorantly published under Sir R. Weston's name, entituled "A treatise concerning the Husbandry and natural history of England." 8vo. Which performance is a poor jejune abridgement of "Hartlib's Legacy **."

It seems that Hartlib afterwards, in order to enlarge and better explain this famous discourse, published another edition, and annexed Dr. Beati's annotations to it. In his epistle dedicatory to the edition 1655, 4to. he says, "Agriculture is one of the noblest and most necessary parts of industry, belonging to a commonwealth, the first ground of mutual trading between men, and the well-spring of wealth in all well-ordered societies ††."

In 1652, Hartlib published "His Legacy, or an enlargement of the discourse of Husbandry used in Brabant and Flanders." Lond. 4to ‡‡. This famous work was only drawn up at

* Warton's Juvenile Poems of Milton, first edition, p. 596.

† Hartlib's account of himself, in a letter dated Aug. 3, 1660. Kenn. Reg. 868.

‡ Ib. 869.

§ Ib. Sir Richard Smyth was third brother of Sir John Smythe, of Ostenhanger, in Kent, and married, according to the Irish Peerage, iv. 275, Jane daughter and heir of John White. Margaret his daughter was second wife of Sir Anthony Irby, ancestor to Lord Boston. Coll. Peer. viii. 88.

‖ Harte's Essays, II. 53. ¶ Ib. ** Ib. †† Ib. I. 22, 23.

‡‡ Bibl. Bodl. I. 554. Also "An Appendix to the said Legacy." Ibid.

Hartlib's

Hartlib's request, and passing through his correction and revision was published by him. It consists of one general answer to the following query, namely, "what are the actual defects and omissions, as also the possible improvements, in English husbandry?"

The real author of this work was Robert Child. To it are annexed various correspondences from persons eminent for skill in agriculture at this time; as C. D. B. W. R. H. T. Underhill, Henry Cruttenden, W. Potter, &c. as also the "Mercurius Lætificans;" and 20 large experiments by Gabriel Plattes; together with annotations on the Legacy by Dr. Arnold Beati, and replies to the animadversions by the author of the Legacy *.

In the preface to the "Legacy," Hartlib laments greatly that no public director of husbandry was established in England by authority; and that we had not adopted the Flemish custom of letting farms upon improvement. Cromwell, as Harte says, in consequence of this admirable performance, allowed Hartlib a pension of 100l. a year; and it was the better to fulfil the intentions of his benefactor, that he procured Dr. Beati's excellent annotations beforementioned, with the other valuable pieces from his numerous correspondents †.

Hartlib says himself, "As long as I have lived in England, by wonderful providences, I have spent yearly out of my own betwixt 3 and 400l. a year, sterling; and when I was brought to public allowances, I have had from the parliaments and councils of state a pension of 300l. sterling a year, which as freely I have spent for their service, and the good of many ‡."

He says he "erected a little academy for the education of the gentry of this nation, to advance piety, learning, morality, and other exercises of industry, not usual then in common schools."

This probably occasioned Milton's "Tractate on Education," about 1646, addressed to him; and "Two letters to him on the same subject, by Sir William Petty." Lond. 4to. 1647, 1648.

Walter Blythe, the author of "The Improver Improved," 4to. 1653, says, that Hartlib lodged and maintained Speed in his house, whilst he composed his book of improvements in husbandry *.

"About the time," observes Harte †, "when this author flourished, seems to be an æra, when English husbandry rose to high perfection; for the preceding wars had made the country gentry poor, and in consequence thereof industrious; though sometimes the reverse of this happens in many kingdoms. But these wise men found the cultivation of their own lands to be the very best posts they could be fixed in. Yet, in a few years, when the Restoration took place, all this industry and knowledge were turned into dissipation and heedlessness; and then husbandry passed almost entirely into the hands of farmers.

Hartlib wrote a little treatise "on Setting Land," which is much esteemed; and some attribute to him "Adam's Art Revived," though that work seems to belong more properly to Sir H. Platt ‡.

He also wrote "A true and ready way to learn the Latin Tongue," 4to. 1654. "A Vindication of Mr. John Durie," 4to. 1650, 3 sheets; and published "Twisse's doubting Conscience resolved," 8vo. 1652 §.

Besides these, he was author of "The reformed Common-wealth of Bees, with the reformed Virginian Silk-worm," Lond. 1655, 4to. And of "Considerations concerning England's Reformation in Church and State," 1647, 4to ‖.

He was consulted in a book called "Chemical, Medicinal, and Chirurgical Addresses to Samuel Hartlib." Lond. 1655, 8vo. and again in a pamphlet "On Motion by Engines," 1651. There were also "Letters to Hartlib from Flanders," 1650, 4to.

Dury, Hartlib's friend, whom Whitlock calls a "German by birth, a good scholar, and a great traveller," was appointed in 1649 deputy librarian, under Whitlock, of what had been the royal library. Dury was Milton's friend and correspondent ¶.

At length the Restoration brought with it evil days to Hartlib, and all his public services were forgotten. In Dec. 1662, his pension was 700l. in arrears; and, in a letter to Lord Herbert, he complains "he had nothing to keep him alive, with two relations more, a

* Harte's Essays, I. 23. † Ibid. 2.
‡ Kennett's Reg. 869.

* Harte, I. 23. † Ibid.
‡ Ibid. § Ibid. ‖ Bibl. Bodl. I. 554.
¶ Warton, 397.

daughter

daughter and a nephew, who were attending his sickly condition *." About the same time he presented a petition to the House of Commons, by the name of Samuel Hartlib, sen. setting forth his services, and praying relief; in which, among other things, he says, that for thirty years and upwards he had exerted himself in procuring "rare collections of MSS. in all the parts of learning, which he had freely imported, transcribed, and printed, and sent to such as were most capable of making use of them; also the best experiments in husbandry and manufactures, which by printing he hath published for the benefit of this age and posterity †."

The event of these applications, and the time of the death of this ingenious man, is unknown.

Sprat, in his history of the Royal Society, says nothing of Hartlib, who seems to have been an active promoter of that institution. Nor is it less remarkable, that he never mentions Milton's "Tractate of Education," although he discusses the plan of Cowley's philosophical college. *Warton.*

Harte intended to republish Hartlib's tracts, and those with which he was concerned; and Warton had seen his collection. See T. Warton's Milton, p. 118. 596, who refers also to MSS. of Hartlib and Drury, Brit. Mus. Sl. 1465, 4364, 4365.—MSS. Letters from Hartlib to Dr. Worthington, from 1655 to 1661, at Cambridge. MSS. Baker, vol. XXIX, p. 193; and Catalogue of Pamphlets in Bibl. Harl. p. 28. Also to Prynne's Laud, p. 301. See also Birch's Hist. Roy. Soc. IV. 444.

FERD. STANLEY.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 5.

THE following extraordinary narrative of a recluse is selected from a late tourist in Ireland, in a description of Mucruss Abbey, on the lake of Killarney; "Going Eastwards, "says our author, "the peninsula of Mucruss offers itself to the view; it is one of the finest places I have seen, on account of the chequering of woods and plains; it meanders nearly about two miles. The venerable ruins of the Abbey inspire a sentiment of religious horror by no means unpleasing; the yew in the middle of it covers it entirely with its branches, and hardly admits the passage of a few rays of light, which fall on the tombs and bones at the foot of it. The common people believe that the rash mortal who would dare to cut it, or even to pierce it, would inevitably perish that year, &c. &c. Some years ago an old well-looking man came to reside in one of the old chambers of this abbey. He made a bed for himself with some of the boards of the coffins, and placed it in one of the windows, the only place sheltered. He soon got a reputation for sanctity; the peasants brought him provisions; and the gentry invited him sometimes to their table, where he behaved like a person accustomed to good company. When asked the reason of his penance, he answered, "*that he could never do enough for his sins.*" He was a handsome man, and once observing a lady looking attentively at him, "take care," said he, "those eyes have done much harm." He lived about two years in this melancholy solitude, and at length disappeared. People have formed many conjectures, and invented several stories about him, but they are probably the suggestions of fancy. The beauties and the enchanting scenery of the lakes of Killarney, have been celebrated by several tourists in prose and verse *, but "the enthusiastic and happy prose description given by Dr. Smith, in his history of Kerry, is yet unrivalled."

H. K. B.

* Kenn. Reg. 872. † Ibid.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 7.

YOUR Correspondent, LXXI. p. 892, is not singular in lamenting "the depredations committed by a large ivy bush on one of the venerable painted glass windows of Malvern Church." He, and your numerous readers, will see, and I think with painful pleasure, that a poet of no common powers has uttered his sweet "Complaint" on the same subject: but whether either complaints have got the evil removed, though I live within eight miles of it, I cannot tell. Yet, I believe I may with confidence say that it *will* be removed, a gentleman having succeeded Mr. Philips to the living who is likely to look a little after these matters. The poet, above alluded to, is Dr. Booker;

* By Mr. Leslie, in 1772, and Mr. Atkinson, in 1798. "Both writers," says the author of "Living English Authors," have done themselves credit, though both have failed in doing justice to the scenery of Killarney—a scenery which, as all agree, would baffle any powers of description.

and

and the Complaint is very properly made in his "Malvern, a descriptive and historical Poem," that bids fair to live as long as the language in which it is written, or the mountains which it celebrates shall stand; "mountains," as he justly says,

"Of pastoral beauty, spotted o'er
With happy flocks, and cloth'd with liveliest green, [song:—
Where oft resounds the shepherd's rustic
Mountains, surveying trees of richer bloom
Than Tempe boasts, or Apennine beholds;
Vales more abundant,—fields of kindlier soil,—
Woods more umbrageous of imperial Oak,
A nation's bulwark, ornament, and pride.
What marvel, that a scene so rich, so grand,
Should admiration e'en in Royal breasts *
Awaken?—Admiration, that inspir'd
Of old, for yonder venerable pile,
Devotion, and munificence, and zeal,
To rear *those richly-tinted Windows, now,*
Alas! with ivy, and with weedy moss
O'ershrive, hung: some, by the gusty wind,
Or stripplings—thoughtless in their boyish sport—
Fractured, and headlessly, by hand uncouth,
With ill-according workmanship repair'd.
—Such—once their grandeur—they, in sequence, told
Man's bliss primeval and too speedy fall;
His various fortunes in Time's earliest age,
Recorded in Jehovah's ancient tome;
Actions mysterious wrought in Holy Land.
Nor less mysterious those, by God's own Son
In later time perform'd, depicted there:
His restoration of the sick and lame
To health and soundness,—of the deaf and blind
To hearing and to sight—the dead to life!
His conquest o'er grim Death, by dying gain'd; [Death—
And o'er a monster far more dire than
Soul-damning Sin!—These (with eventful truths [man,
Countless, and of concernment great to
From Time's beginning to its last dread hour)
In order due, magnificently *there*
Were pictur'd—once effulgent as the Sun,
Now, like the Moon obscur'd, but dimly seen.
Restore, O Piety of modern times!
Restore them to their pride. What ancient zeal,
The generous zeal of better days bestow'd,
At least preserve, and let not Ruin's tooth
Insatiate prey on pearls. Away! away!
With all that is unseemly from God's house.
Endure not there what would be noisome deem'd [Muse,
Within your own; nor let the observant
Who so much all around sees fit for praise,
There only censure, where not e'en the sound [ear."
Of Censure's voice shou'd pain the pious

In the same strong, poetic—and, let me add—pious spirit, the author goes on, invoking the inhabitants to restore the "noble, neglected edifice" to its pristine beauty; and concludes his too generally merited reproofs on other neglected churches with this just reflection:—

"How lost to Piety, to Virtue lost,
Who, with superfluous pageantry and pomp,
Adorn their mansions, and neglect their God!
Their own a palace.—His, the Lord of all,
Damp, fœtid, loathsome, a sepulchral cave."

Worcester. J. W.

* The Lichfield MS. concerning Malvern states, that the situation was so much admired by Henry VII. his Queen, and their two sons, Prince Arthur and Prince Henry, as to induce them to beautify the church with stained glass windows to a degree that made it one of the greatest ornaments of the nation. "Those windows," says the MS. "form a mirror wherein we may see how to believe, live, and die." It then enumerates the great multiplicity of sacred subjects delineated: one of which, a representation of the Day of Judgment, is said not to have been inferior to the paintings of Michael Angelo." See Dr. Nash's Hist. article *Malvern*."

Mr. URBAN, *Chester, Jan.* 8.

I learn with much pleasure, that there is a life of the late Edmund Burke preparing for the press. I hope the plan is a good one; that is, I trust the biographical productions of Jortin, Mason, or Hayley, may be the model which the author means to follow. As Burke's correspondence was very extensive, the work may be enriched with several of his letters; and several passages from his speeches and pamphlets, illustrative of his life, may be introduced: so that he may be, in a great degree, his own biographer. Of his early life a good deal, I presume, might be learned from the son of his old schoolmaster. The Rev. Mr. Todd, in his valuable edition of Milton's *Poetical Works*, gives an account vol. I. p. cliii, of a literary club in Dublin, to which Burke belonged when he was, probably, a student in the college of that city. In Dr. Campbell's *Strictures on the History of Ireland*, there is a letter of this great man to General Vallancey, which merits the notice of his biographer. Nor should Mr. Price's observations on his *Treatise on the Sublime*

Fig. 6.

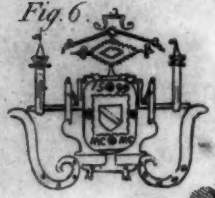


Fig. 2.

Fig. 1.

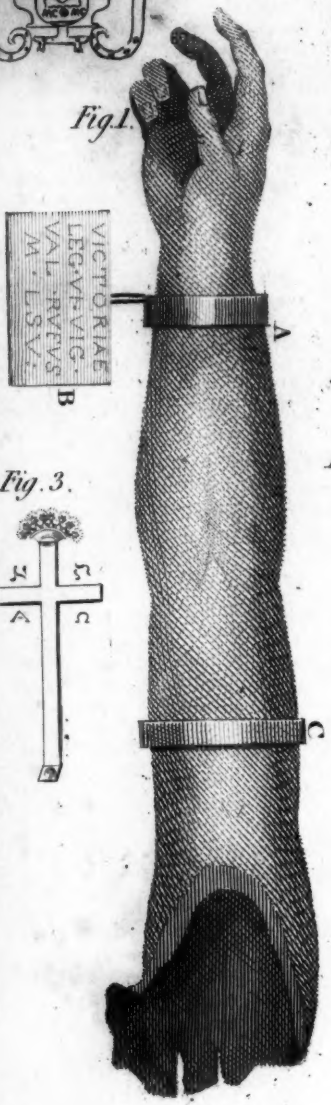


Fig. 3.

Fig. 4.

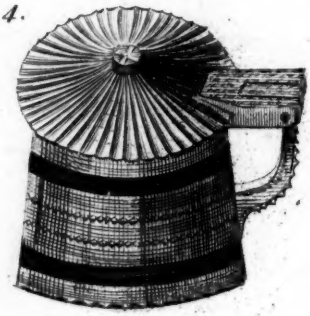
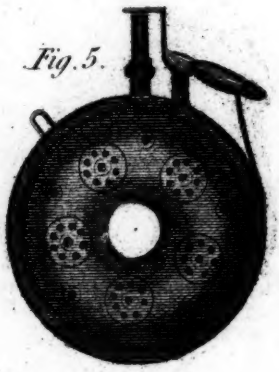


Fig. 5.



lime and Beautiful, in his *Eſſays on the Picturesque*, be unheeded. I wiſh his poem in Edkin's *Collection of Poems*, vol. I. could be forgotten. But Cicero failed in poetry.

In one of your late numbers, you noticed a ſpecimen of an intended tranſlation of *Lycophron* *. If this verſion has not yet appeared, I hope the tranſlator will find means to conſult Milton's copy of this obſcure writer, mentioned by Mr. Todd, vol. I. cxlix. His marginal obſervations could not fail of being uſeful to a tranſlator.

I have read with ſo much pleaſure, *Curſory Remarks on Tragedy, on Shakſpeare, and on certain French and Italian Poets*, &c. that I ſhould be glad to know ſomething about the (anonymous) author. He has treated Shakſpeare with, perhaps, too much ſeverity; but he has pointed out a very probable obligation of our immortal bard to an Italian poet. See p. 53.

Knowing the extenſive circulation of your Magazine, I was not a little ſurpriſed in turning over the two laſt volumes, to obſerve, that almoſt all the queries on points of Italian literature were unanſwered. Is our knowledge of Italian literature to be for ever confined to the *Jeruſalem* of Taſſo; the *Opere* of Metaſtaſio, and the *libretti* of the Opera Houſe? Are all the labours of Mr. Roſcoe, Sir R. Clayton, Mr. Walker, and Mr. Greſwell, to be fruitleſs? It is not more extraordinary than true, that the literature of Italy was better known and more generally cultivated in England, in the reign of Elizabeth, than it is at preſent, though our intercourſe with Italy is now more frequent, and our connexion cloſer; even Shakſpeare, whoſe knowledge of languages is thought to have been very confined, ſeems to have read ſeveral of the Italian novelliſts and poets in their own language. This, I think, would appear, if there were as much pains taken to prove he did ſo, as to ſhew that Milton read the tranſlation of ſeveral French, Spaniſh, and Italian poems, with the originals of which no one ever doubted he was well acquainted.

If Dean Swift was the editor of the *Works of Sir W. Temple*, 1720; are we to attribute *Some Account of the Life and Writings* of the author, prefixed to that edition, to the Dean's pen †? A Querist.

* See vol. LXXI. p. 57. Edit.

† Probably; but not certainly. Edit.

Mr. Urban, *May* 8, 1801.

The incloſed drawing (*Pl. I. fig. 1.*) is an imperfect repreſentation of a very beautiful fragment of antiquity lately found in the pariſh of Butterworth, near Rochdale, in the county of Lancaſter, by ſome labourers employed in working a ſlate quarry.

The piece marked A is ſilver, faſtened to the arm, from which is ſuſpended the inſcription B. C is not a ſeparate piece of metal. The arm repreſented in the drawing is of the pureſt ſilver, and in length about ten inches, and from thence I conjecture the ſtatue to which it belonged muſt have been about two feet in height.

The learned and indefatigable author of the Hiſtory of Whalley has given a drawing of this piece of antiquity, and has attempted to diſcover the hero, or illuſtrious perſon, whoſe memory the beautiful work of art, to which this fragment belonged, was intended to perpetuate; Valerius Rufus, an officer in the VIth Legio Victrix *. But, with all due deference to his profound knowledge in the reſearches of antiquity, and with the higheſt reſpect for the learning ſhewn by him in his enquiries into the ſubject, I cannot help obſerving, that I think his obſervations and conjectures on the ſubject very far from being ſatisfactory, or convincing. For I conceive it very improbable, that the labours of an artiſt, who muſt unqueſtionably have been one of the firſt-rate talents, ſhould have been employed in commemorating the memory of one ſo little known in the pages of hiſtory, as the perſon in honour of whom the author above alluded to conjectures the ſtatue to have been made.

I ſhall not offer any conjectures of my own, Mr. Urban, upon the ſubject; but if any among the numerous claſs of your learned friends will favour me with their opinions, and endeavour to aſſiſt me in diſcovering whoſe memory this beautiful remnant of antiquity was deſigned to hand down to poſterity, they will greatly oblige your conſtant reader Philargyros.

Mr. Urban, *Waterford, Dec.* 28.

Herewith I ſend you, (*fig. 2.*) a ſketch of Reginald's tower, by the inhabitants vulgarly called the Ring tower, on the quay of Waterford. This tower was erected anno 1003, by Re-

* See this Month's Review, p. 46. Edit.

ginald, ſon to the Daniſh king Jarrus, and formed the principal bulwark or defence of this city before the time of Henry II. After the reduction of Waterford in 1171 by Strongbow, he impriſoned Reginald prince of the Danes, and O'Feolan prince of the Deſii, in this tower; and, ſoon after, his marriage with Eva, daughter to king Dermot, took place, and was celebrated here with great pomp. In 1172, king Henry II, ſoon after his arrival, impriſoned Robert Fitzſtephen here, for levying war againſt the citizens of Wexford *. In 1173, in the abſence of Strongbow at Wexford, an inſurrection of the Danes took place in the city, when they murdered all the Engliſh except a few who ſaved themſelves by retiring to this tower. Strongbow, Henry II, and king John, made uſe of this tower, during their reſidence here, as a priſon for the Daniſh and Iriſh princes; and in later times Cromwell converted it into a citadel and priſon. It is now, like the White Tower at London, appropriated for a magazine; and on days of rejoicing for a victory, the news is promulgated by the exhibition of the Union flag on the ramparts. This ſtructure is pleaſantly ſituated at the Eaſt end of the city, on the quay, and forms one corner of the mall, a pleaſant ſtreet, about 200 yards in length, and proportionally broad; on the Weſt ſide of this ſtreet the theatre and biſhop's palace are ſituated; thoſe two buildings are very elegant. Oppoſite the tower, on the Eaſt ſide of the mall, is a handſome row of houſes built by Alderman Ramſay, one of which is inhabited by Lieutenant General Johnſton and his Staff. The materials of this tower are flat quarry ſtones, ſtrongly cemented with a rubble or mortar, which appears to have grown into as durable a ſubſtance as the ſtone which it binds. The platforms are Shillelah oak, and exhibit as freſh an appearance as the roof of Weſtminſter-hall, which, it is well known, is the ſame kind of Iriſh oak, and nearly coeval in its erection with this pile. On the brink of the river Suir, oppoſite the town, there was a half-moon battery erected for its defence by the Marquis of Ormond, which was diſmantled and demoliſhed in 1711.

Notwithſtanding the ravages of time, and rage of innovation, this antient and venerable relique of "other times" has ſuffered little damage during the lapſe of nearly 800 years. As I am engaged on this ſubject, I ſhall mention in this place, the round tower, an edifice peculiar to this iſland; by whom thoſe ſingular ſtructures were erected, or for what purpoſe, has never yet been clearly aſcertained, although the ſubject has engaged the attention of various writers, both in this and the laſt century. Whether they were built by the Mileſians, or the Danes, for beacons, belfries, retreats for anchorets, erected to the memory of a chieftain, or as a ſanctuary for a criminal, for druidical, or pagan rites, it is impoſſible at this time to determine. As the pyramids are peculiar to Egypt, ſo are the round towers to Ireland; but the origin and reaſon of the erection of the round towers is wrapped up in much more obſcurity. It appears, that in the ſame climate, and ſimilarity of ſituation, they have no ſtructures of this kind amongſt their remains of antiquity *. And if we extend our enquiries to the Continent of Europe, and in the firſt inſtance to Spain, the reputed ſeat of the Iriſh colony of Mileſians, we ſhall find no edifice of this form, or conſtruction. In fact, the reaſon of the erection of thoſe lofty ſtructures appears to be involved in as much obſcurity as the reaſon of the exemption of the Iſland from venomous reptiles, on which ſubject I have written formerly in your Magazine. The earlieſt Engliſh writer on the ſubject, Giraldus Cambrenſis, gives us but little information on the ſubject: "Turres eccleſiaſticas quæ more patrio ſunt necnon et rotundæ †." I have lately viewed one of thoſe ſtructures, which is ſaid to be the moſt perfect now remaining in this kingdom. I found it to be in altitude nearly 100 feet by meaſurement; I made the circumference 49 feet, and the walls upwards of three feet thick. This tower appears to have been divided into ſix ſtages, or floors, with a ſmall loop-hole, or window, to each; in the upper diviſion there are four, the firſt ſtory is without light. The floors I conceive were wood, which might have been aſcended by the help of ladders; the door or paſſage leading to the body of the tower is 18 feet from the ground, and the pile gradually diminiſhes from the baſe to the ſummit,

* Cox. vol. I. p. 21. Ware's Ann. Story's Hiſt. Affairs of Ireland.

* Except two in Scotland.

† Topog. Hibern. II. c. 9.

ſummit, where it appears to have terminated in a point, but at preſent it is open. ANTHONY SINNOT.

MR. URBAN, *Elmſthorpe, Jan.* 4.

I SEND you a drawing of a very curious Oak *Tankard* (*fig.* 3.), which by the carving of the lid and handle, I ſuppoſe to be antient; it holds two quarts; the old hoops, which were wood, and replaced with iron ones, by the ſingularity of the make, may be worth inſerting.

I ſend alſo a drawing of an antique powder flaſk, curiouſly inlaid with ivory, &c. (*fig.* 4.), which I purchaſed from the muſeum of the late David Wells, eſq. of Burbach, F. S. A.

Yours, &c. RICHARD FOWKE.

MR. URBAN, *Jan.* 7.

AMONG the papers of an old friend, I found a drawing of a remarkable croſs (*fig.* 5.), taken from the monument of Dr. Francis Lee, at Gravelin in Flanders; at the bottom of which is this ſhort inſcription,

"Jeſus Chriſtus Vita & Reſurrectio.
F. L. æt. 56 ob. Aug. 12-23, 1719."

Yours, &c. M. GREEN.

MR. URBAN, *Jan.* 21.

LET me requeſt information reſpecting the *Cottel* family of Devonſhire. About 200 years ago, they reſided in a houſe near N. Tawton in Devon; which was built by a *Mark Cottel* in or about 1500; on the porch is the date 1555, evidently of more modern date than the houſe. In the parlour chamber, over the mantle-piece, are the arms of the Cottel family (*fig.* 6.) ſtamped in plaſter, as are the cielings of many of the rooms. The houſe is much out of repair at preſent. I hope ſoon to be able to ſend you a drawing of it, with ſome farther particulars.

A CONSTANT READER.

MR. URBAN, *Carliſle, Sept.* 27, 1801.

UPON my peruſal of Mr. Cruikſhank's ſecond paper, my ſurpriſe and aſtoniſhment were truly great, that after my paper ſuch experiments ſhould be given to the publick. But to analyſe them. At firſt I thought them undeſerving of notice; but reflecting how artfully the publick has been deceived and gulled by thoſe experimenters, I thought it better to give them a curſory examination.

His firſt experiment with one meaſure of pure waſhed hydrocarbonate, and two meaſures of what they call oxygenated muriatic acid gas, mixed together for the ſpace of 24 hours; he ſays, "that, upon water being admitted, the fluid inſtantly roſe, and the gas occupied only 43 parts of a meaſure, or a diminution of 257 meaſures had taken place. The reſiduary gas being agitated with lime-water, 9 parts more were abſorbed, evidently carbonic acid gas. The waſhed reſiduum was inflammable, and burned with a blue flame, exactly ſimilar to the gazeous oxide, but very different from that of the original hydrocarbonate. This experiment was repeated with nearly the ſame reſult."

Now, Mr. Urban, what a ſmall proportion of carbonic acid appears in this experiment, not one tenth of the hydrocarbonate employed; but then, ſays he, this gaſeous oxyde was the reſiduum, "that the waſhed (hydrocarbonate) requires only 165 meaſure of oxygen, and with the water produces about 115 meaſure of carbonic acid." Therefore, even with the ſuppoſed gaſeous oxyde, there is a great deficiency. But when he fired theſe airs over mercury, the mercury roſe and filled two thirds of the veſſel, (one third of which, he ſays, is fixed air), there being no water admittted to abſorb the muriatic gas; for, according to him, "there was a little moiſture depoſited on its ſides, which, probably, abſorbed the whole of the common muriatic acid gas produced." Surely, Mr. Urban, you cannot but ſmile with me at ſuch a ſuppoſition. When he is anxious to obtain his fixed air, he waſhes the *reſiduum well with lime water*; but when none of the muriatic gas is to appear, no water is to be admitted.

Pray Mr. C. how do you know that this abſorbed gas was fixed air? Do not you ſuppoſe that, by agitating it in lime water, the water and earth of the lime might abſorb the muriatic acid, even the oxygenated, as it is called? But ſuppoſing it was fixed air; the hydrocarbonates might, when decompounded of their fixed fire by this ſtrong acid, have ſome fixed air in its compoſition. Will not this acid, and the nitrous acid, decompound even oils of their fixed fire? Even camphor burns in the former; and he allows, that theſe hydrocarbonate airs have one tenth of fixed air in them.

Mr. C. in ſome of his experiments, when he wanted to reduce the bulk of the

the remaining airs, added water to them, in order, he ſays, to abſorb the muriacid gas. Still more ſurpriſing! When he fired theſe airs, viz. the hydrocarbonate and oxymuriacid gas, he did not obtain half the quantity of fixed air from them, as he did by ſimple mixture. But then (as they are never at a loſs for reaſons, however abſurd), he ſays, that there was a depoſition of charcoal. No doubt but there would be ſuch an aſſertion, as their theory muſt be ſupported. "In this inſtance, (he ſays,) the hydrocarbonate did not yield above half the proportion of carbonic acid which it ought to have done. But this is ſufficiently accounted for from the copious depoſition of charcoal." Here, Mr. Urban, are the ſame identical airs, and in the very ſame proportion; then, as they allow, the proceſs being the ſame, ought not alſo the reſiduum to be the ſame? Should not all the oxygen gas of the oxmuriatic acid have united with the charcoal; more particularly when burned, than when ſimply mixed? But that it muſt, according to them; as the muriatic gas was equally decompounded; then what became of its oxygen?

I proved in my former paper, that fixed air, though ever ſo ſtrongly heated with iron, will not form the gaſeous oxyde. But Mr. C. ſays, that, by paſſing fixed air through iron, he formed this air. But, Mr. Urban, how was this done? Why thus; by having two bladders and a great quantity of water to cool the iron tube applied to the ends of it, where the bladders were placed. Now, Mr. Urban, I aſſert, that the fixed air, when heated, will imbibe moiſture from the bladders. From Mr. C's aſſertions, he does not ſeem to know, that chalk contains fixed air and water in chemical combination.

Mr. Lavoiſier, their maſter, whoſe great character, they ſay, was correctneſs in his experiments, and a nice mathematical preciſion, has been directly contradicted by Mr. C. in his leading experiments, which gave birth to his theory. I have mentioned one in my former paper; the other is, that, in burning oxygen gas and charcoal, the fixed air produced is heavier than the oxygen gas. Now they agree with me that it is lighter. But then, by their doctrine, they try to prove what is equally abſurd, that charcoal poſſeſſes what they call hydrogen. Mr. Urban, I have, by experiments, clearly proved, that inflammable gaſes are formed of a great quantity of fire; that, according to the quantity of fire, they will be inflammable, or light; that, by adding fire to thoſe already formed, you will make them more inflammable and lighter; therefore, that airs produced from charcoal under an imminenſe degree of heat, will have more fire in them. This I very forcibly ſhewed in my obſervations on Mr. Henry's paper. In paſſing the electric fire through the air, it became ſo much lighter, and receiving water for its aërial compoſition at the time.

But I muſt make another obſervation upon Mr. C's experiments. This gaſeous oxyde could not be fired by him in the oxmuriatic acid air; though they ſay, that its oxygen is more eaſily attracted by charcoal, than when in the ſtate of oxygen gas; for charcoal burns in the former in any temperature, but requires a red heat in the latter.

Pray, Mr. C. how comes it that this gaſeous oxyde is ſo light an air, as it is formed of oxygen gas and charcoal? You ſay the charcoal makes the oxygen gas heavier, as the fixed air is heavier. Surely then, if we are allowed ſo reaſon juſtly, when it got half its ſaturation, it ſhould have been heavier than oxygen gas, as its full proportion makes it ſo much heavier. But, as I obſerved before, I can ſay with greater propriety, that ſome heads have no brains in them, than that this gaſeous oxyde has no inflammable air in it! So alſo thoſe heads are light, who can believe that oxygen gas, by receiving charcoal, ſhould become lighter! And I would aſk (for numerous abſurdities are ſtill ſtaring us in the face) how comes the oxygen of the muriatic acid gas to burn with charcoal, with this great brilliancy of light and heat, even more ſo than when it burns in oxygen gas? as its oxygen is condenſed in the acid, or united to it; and even the gas it received was from lead; and oxygen gas in metals gives out all its fire in its condenſation, or when it is imbibed. This is ſtrikingly exemplified in the burning of iron; the fire produced by it is ſo immenſe, that the iron when burning will paſs through the ſides of the glaſs it is burning in, the ſame as if it were ſoft paſte. And all this fire and light, you ſay, reſided in the oxygen gas; and, when condenſed in the metals, it parted with them.

I have clearly ſhewn in my works, that

that charcoal is formed of an immenſe quantity of fire; therefore in paſſing water through it, the airs, which in conſequence are formed, will poſſeſs a quantity of fire, according as the charcoal is heated at the time it gives out air; conſequently, by its giving out leſs air, it will be ſo much more ſaturated with fire.

Mr. C's experiments ſhew he could not decompound the hydrocarbonate and the oxmuriatic airs by burning them together; for neither of them were totally decompoſed. He is alſo obliged to acknowledge the very different reſults, in firing ſmall proportions of oxygen gas and the oxmuriatic gas with the hydrocarbonate. In the former there is a ſmall production of carbonic acid gas; and, as he ſays, "the whole volume of gas inſtead of being diminiſhed, is conſiderably increaſed." Which increaſe is owing to the too ſmall quantity of oxygen gas to burn the hydrocarbonate; conſequently, part of the fire of both is ſet looſe, and from the exploſion they are intimately mixed, and the fire ſet looſe is partly imbibed by them, and increaſes their violence; alſo the water ſet looſe from burning part of the oxygen gas aids the increaſe.

Now Mr. C. to prove how unable your theory is to explain the phænomena, even from your own ſtatement of the experiments; let us try how my theory agrees with them. I have, I flatter myſelf, ſhewn in the moſt unexceptionable manner in my Galvanic obſervations, even from your experiments on the Pile, that the oxmuriatic gas is formed from the marine acid, and the earth of the lead and manganeſe, and not from any ſuppoſed oxygen gas. Mr. Rupp acknowledges that, upon its decompoſition, it always depoſits an earth. Now, by theſe being united, they have a great attraction for phlogiſton, or fixed fire: therefore, when expoſed to phlogiſtic bodies, as inflammable airs, they will regularly attract the fixed fire of theſe airs, and decompound them. The fermentation produced will ſet a great part of their fire looſe, and a phlogiſticated marine acid, with a ſmall depoſition of earth, be the reſiduum. So alſo, (as I have ſhewn in my eſſays,) the nitrous air decompounds pure air; its acid attracts the fixed fire of the pure air, and they decompound each other. For if the acid of the nitrous air is neutralized with more phlogiſton, as the dephlogiſticated air (as Dr. P. abſurdly calls it), ſo as to have loſt its acidity, and become of a ſweetiſh taſte, they will not act upon each other. So alſo, the nitrous acid, upon the ſame principle, decompounds volatile oils; a well known fact *.

According to their theory, the oxygen of the oxmuriatic acid gas, has a ſtronger action upon inflammable air, than oxygen gas; as the one acts upon inflammable airs under a low degree of heat, while the other requires a red

* I muſt here remark with reſpect to Mr. Davy's treatiſe upon the phlogiſticated air, as I call it, it being ſomewhat ſimilar to the nitrous ether, I do not know how far Dr. Beddoes and he have *gulled the credulous* world, in his relation of their feeling upon breathing it; or if the good lady with the palſy continues to mount the hill with more alacrity than uſual, as the maid obſerved. But I deſire every reader of common ſenſe to reflect (for the aërial flights of French theoriſts I have nothing to do with, Paracelſus was a modeſt man compared with them) upon this fact, which Mr. Davy himſelf allows, that it kills animals (which have no flights of imagination, and no theory to eſtabliſh,) in four or five minutes. If it was ſo wonderfully *pleaſed*, how ſhould it kill? Is death attended with theſe wonderfully pleaſant ſenſations? I think they themſelves allow that life conſiſts in excitement, and death in collapſe. But I refer them to Dr. Haygarth's detection of Mr. Perkins's metallic tractors. This air is made from the nitrous ammoniac, and therefore formed of the nitrous acid, and the volatile alkali; as Mr. Davy allows that it may be all formed into this air. But Dr. Auſtin proved that ſome fixed air was always produced. He makes a wonderful dance or play of affinities, as he calls it, like a battle royal between a number of cocks. Theſe great theoriſts are continually differing about the play of affinities (ſee his obſervations upon Vanquelin and Humbold's experiments,) each differing from the other.

Only to attend to Mr. Davy's opinion of the compoſition of atmoſpheric air, nitrous oxyde, &c. Atmoſpheric air conſiſts of 73 nitrogen, and 27 oxygen; nitrous oxyde, 63 nitrogen, and 37 oxygen; nitrous gas, 56 oxygen, and 44 nitrogen; nitric acid compoſed of 1 nitrogen, and 23 oxygen. And all theſe, he ſays, are united by chemical union. Then how comes that air with the leaſt proportion of oxygen to be the proper air for animal life, and the others to produce inſtant death! Away with ſuch abſurdities.

heat,

heat. Then how comes the oxmuriatic acid gas not to unite itself instantaneously to the inflammable airs, as oxygen gas does? for, as it is capable of uniting under a low degree of heat, why does it not instantly unite? Does not this imply that they are chemically uniting together, in the same slow and gradual manner, as an acid dissolves a metal? For it appears that heat did not assist the union of the oxmuriatic gas, and the gaseous oxyde; for Mr. C. could not inflame them; but they acted upon each other gradually, in a low temperature. Mr. C. says he was surprised; and certainly he ought to be, under his theory. But they will meet with nothing but surprise and mortification.

Now, Mr. Urban, I hope if the candid reader will attend to both our explanations of the phænomena, he will find mine perfectly conformable to the experiments, even of Mr. C's. statement of them; shewing a clear, simple, and self-evident explanation, according to all the known and acknowledged laws of chemistry; so that I will not trouble him with the immediate application, it must be so evident and satisfactory. But indeed my former paper must be clear and demonstrative to every impartial chemist, and which Mr. C. cannot, or dare not refute. Mr. C. found a quantity of azote in his experiments; from whence did it proceed? but, indeed, their hypotheses are a bundle of absurdities. For instance, they suppose that vegetable bodies consist principally of charcoal, and the office of respiration is to receive oxygen into the system, to discharge this charcoal; and that animal bodies consist principally of azote. Then from whence did this azote proceed, or what produced it? And how comes the oxygen, received into the system, not to form with it the nitrous acid?

But if the reader will peruse my appendix to my planetary life, its price being only sixpence, he will there see the wonderful operation of fire demonstrated. ROB. HARRINGTON.

THE PURSUITS OF ARCHITECTURAL INNOVATION. No. XLIV.

CRICK HOWEL.

THE Castle, the left half of the gateway, and some unintelligible parts of walls of this building, are all that are to be met with; though the mound whereon stood the keep is in being, and the general outlines of the works may be easily made out. If we may form an opinion of the design of the castle itself from the remnant gateway, it must have been on a very grand scale; and it was impossible to overlook the excellent quality of the masonry, in its composure of materials, and that just principle by which the whole of the parts are combined; these, like Abergavenny's defensive relicks, appearing to bid Time keep aloof, if man forbear his force. Standing in the area of these ruins, I, as I turned, still beheld encircling mountains, many of which shewed themselves in shapes most strange and marvellous.

The CHURCH. Being desirous to see some monuments of the Herberts, which I had been given to understand were in the chancel, I first observed one which stands on the North side, where, on the tomb part, or pedestal, is a reclining statue of Sir John Herbert; he rests on his left side, and a statue of Joan his wife lays in the usual recumbent attitude: there are likewise two half-length figures at the East end of the pedestal. Sir John is in armour, which, with the dresses of the other figures, shew the fashion to be Oliverian, as the date in the inscription (1666) evinces that he died not long after the termination of the Usurper's existence. I cannot precisely determine as I now write whether, at this regicide hour of change in political and religious affairs, sepulchral statues began to be put up in our churches in that indecent way we are constrained to witness, of their either turning their heads from, or their backs against the altar, or Communion table; but so it is; in the instance before us, Sir John is in the action of quitting his appeal to so holy a spot; and his lady reposes with her head to the East, and her feet to the West, her arms remaining in careless unemploy, instead of that reverential raising of the hands we in antient statues are wont to behold. Here, no doubt, some *enlightened* readers will smile at my weakness in leaning (by this my remark) so near the verge of that dreadful gulph *superstition*. I beg them to be merciful to me, a frail mortal, in their stern conclusions on this point, and impute *error* as the cause of so manifest a transgression.

Not being satisfied with the sight of such a memorial as I have here described, I searched about for those monumental

numental works which ſo admirably combine antient devotion and ſculpture together; and it was ſome time before I could ſatisfy my curioſity, this part of the fabrick being ſo filled up with pew lumber, and the other uſual obſtructions of ragged mats and haſſocks. On each ſide of this chancel then I perceived, under arched receſſes, ſtatues of a lady on the North, and a knight on the South ſide; but they were covered with all kinds of rubbiſh, and it was not until the ſexton had cleared out the receſſes that I could have a proper view of them; and before I was enabled to paſs any opinion on their merits, I was obliged to reinſtate the mutilated parts, by fixing on the lady's head, and putting together the ſeveral ex remities of the knight. How was I grieved and charmed at the ſame time, in witneſſing ſuch neglect and havock! ſuch elegance and grace! Yet, in this abuſe of theſe ſtatues, I obtained much information, as they had not been thought worthy by church-warden authority of being white-waſhed, to decypher out many a rare embelliſhment, either of the ravment of the ſofter ſex, or the maily guiſe of manhood. By the arms on the ſurcoat of the knight he was a *Herbert*. In this way I added ſtore to my antiquarian hoard, a ſtock which I have but few opportunities to lay out to uſe, or to benefit our pretenders to antiquity, who in general, and the more ſo if profeſſional men, preſume too much on their own notions of *improving* on antient lore, than taking up upon credit from my firm of ſelections worked out of the mine of ſcience known among us in elder times. Well; another age may think leſs of themſelves, and more of their anceſtors; leſs of the "new Fantaſtic order of architecture," and more of the old Engliſh order of architecture; leſs of "capricious fancy," and more of refined taſte.

White Castle.

When we are in a diſpoſition to be moroſe, ſociety does not always drive away ſo ungracious a paſſion: therefore we are beſt left to ourſelves till this phlegmatic propenſity has ſubſided, and a return of our natural gaiety inclines us to think all we find addreſſed to our ſenſes pleaſant and agreeable. In this mood of ſullen reſtraint I have trod many a weary ſtep: I welcome now the other operation of the mind, a diſpoſition to be happy. Quick flew the moments, and lightly tripped our feet as forth we walked towards this warlike ſtructure. A guide led the way, a worthy ſoul, an open and a chearful heart, a learned too, and one who venerated in truth our antient works; now the merry tale, anon the ſerious record; combining thus the entertaining and inſtructive ways of men to keep alive that genial flow of ſpirits, ſo neceſſary to bear us out in life's pilgrimage, with due fortitude and reſignation, towards "that bourne from whence no traveller returns."

This caſtle is now far removed from all reſort of men, ſave a few cottagers, who with their humble roofs were hid by their inſignificance from ſtanding in any ſeeming before its mighty front. Around we went the ſtrong enduring circle; told every tower, wall, and loop-hole; an arduous taſk it was, the circuit being of ſuch a prodigious girt. The works are divided into three diſtinct courts; one of which has little to mark its order but the baſe line of demoliſhed maſonry. The other courts ſtand almoſt entire in their exterior deſign, ſimple in architectural forms, but ſublime in effect. The grand entrance into the centre or principal court is romantic to a degree; and, as I eſſayed to gain its rugged aſcent, ſeeing on either hand no objects but wild underwood and a deep-cut foſs, and before me two tremendous towers, and an arched entrance which ſeemed to grin deſtruction, I wholly gave into the impulſe of the moment, that I was an adventurous being of old times, about to atchieve ſome perilous exploit. I already heard the trumpet ſound, and the clang of the iron defenders of the dreadful paſs. My nerves, however, ſoon told me I was no valorous knight; and, full of modern fear and trembling, I ſcrambled up the height I had thus ſought to gain. And now a new fancy took hold of my weak ideas; for, not being able to trace out any veſtiges of either the great hall, chamber, or bower, the inner lines of the exterior walls alone remaining, and looking round in vain for my guide (who, by the by, had taken ſome other route about the ruins), I concluded that I was left here to enjoy at leiſure my propenſity to contemplate on the pleaſures of Antiquity, until the ſhades of night and the bleſſings of repoſe ſhould invite me to forget my preſent ſituation. Getting rid of this thought, I was about to return the way I came; but that

was

was hazardous beyond meaſure; and to ſcale the ſtone-wrought mounds impoſſible. Several times did I call on my abſent friend; when Echo anſwered with her hundred tongues, that my voice (which, like the babbling reeds, told nought but hateful truths) ſtill cried out in vain, for no one heeded what I ſaid. In this dilemma, looking into an avenue cut through the thickneſs of the wall on the left within the portal, ſo bewildered and deſtracted as I was, I pictured to myſelf that I ſaw hollow-eyed Envy, puſhed on by unwieldly Arrogance, ſtalking through the gloomy aperture to end at once my labours and my troubles. Determining, however, (thus apparently deſerted) to fight my own cauſe, I advanced forward to meet the hideous ſpectres, when, aiming to ſeize the Furies by their ſcaly throats, I received ſuch a death-dealing blow from ſome unſeen adverſary, that I fell ſenſeleſs to the ground. On recovering my ſenſes, I found my kind guide with ſome reſtorative cordials (which he had taken with him at our outſet) ready to adminiſter conſolation and relief. As ſoon as I had made my friend acquainted with my miſ-hap, he, after a hearty laugh, eaſily brought me to own that I had been overcome by wearineſs, and had laid down to indulge me in a ſhort ſlumber. He then pointed out to me on the oppoſite ſide of the court another gate of entrance, through which he had without the leaſt difficulty (after having firſt been to a neighbouring hamlet on ſome agricultural matters) made his entry to me. Through this ſecond outlet at laſt we returned; and in our way back to Abergavenny we were induced to look at Lanvethrin church; the tower of which, forming the Weſt front, is remarkable, as are many other particulars both on the exterior as well as the interior of the church. We were moſt attracted by a very antient monumental ſtatue of a religious, placed in a ſilly way on its edge againſt the South exterior or wall of the building. There are ſome readings on it, which have exerciſed the learning as well as the wit of many literary men. Here Sir H. Spelman's "Hiſtory and Fate of Sacrilege" reminds me to follow his example, by repeating a circumſtance which the clerk of the church acquainted me with, relative to this ſtatue. About an hundred years ago, a grave was dug at the Eaſt end within the fabric, when, coming to a certain depth, the ſtatue before us was diſcovered. Four men employed themſelves to raiſe it up, who afterwards caſt it out into the church-yard, and otherwiſe ſacrilegiouſly uſed it. Some time after this tranſaction, theſe four perſons all met with violent deaths; one was loſt at ſea, another was drowned in Lincolnſhire, a third drowned himſelf in an adjoining brook, and the fourth hanged himſelf. Whether from theſe warnings, or from whatever cauſe it may be, this ſtatue has a ſhew of much veneration paid to it; which is ſufficiently made appear by the very perfect ſtate it is in at preſent, although placed in the way above ſpecified.

We Antiquity-followers now prepared to reach our quarters. Enlivening converſe on the buſineſs of the day held us out until we arrived at that turn where we were deſtined to bid each other farewell. Night ſaw us part; and under her wings I paſſed the reſt of the way (ſome half mile or ſo), liſtening by turns to murmuring brook, or ruſhing tide; to whiſpering breeze, or night-bird's ſong.—I was cheerful, was contented! AN ARCHITECT.

(To be continued.)

Mr. URBAN, *Dec.* 20.

I NOW beg leave to trouble you with a few remarks upon Clericus Leiceſtrienſis's account of Gouda and Rotterdam. The road from Utrecht to the former place paſſes through Woerden, a very ſtrong fortreſs, and Bodegraven. (This village was burned by the French in 1672, in their retreat from an expedition which they had taken upon the ice againſt Leyden). Here the road divides; one branch leads to Leyden and the Hague, the other through a very ſwampy country to Gouda. Several of the windows of the church, ſo juſtly celebrated for their beautiful paintings, were greatly damaged ſome years ago by a violent ſtorm of hail, thunder and lightning, which ſet fire to the ſteeple, and threatened the whole building with deſtruction. The flames were extinguiſhed by great exertions, and the windows repaired as well as poſſible. The poſt waggon, which goes from this place to Rotterdam, is the worſt vehicle which I ever ſaw. In Holland the public carriages are in general very bad, and in the ſame ſtate in which they were 100 years ago.

Rotterdam derives its name from the Rotte,

Rotte, a small river which empties itself into the Maeze, which sometimes overflows part of the town, and occasions a great deal of damage. This river is composed of the Maeze, or la Meuse, in Dutch de Maas, which takes its origin in the Bishoprick of Liege, passes by the walls of Maestricht, Venlo, Grave, and Dordt, and of two branches of the Rhine. This river separates into three branches at Schenkenshans; one branch passing through Overyssel, joins the Zuyderzee; another passes by Arnheim, Wyck by Duurstede, (here a small branch goes to Utrecht-pass, where it is again divided into two smaller streams, the one forms the Leyden canal, retaining the name of the Rhine, and at last loses itself in the sands near Egmont: it is said that formerly the principal branch of the Rhine passed by Utrecht, where there was a ferry, which gave rise to the name of Trajectum ad Rhenum, which was given to it by the Romans), and falls into the Maeze three miles from Rotterdam: the third branch passes by Nymegen (where it is called the Waal), and falls into the river Maeze, six miles from Rotterdam. When the snow melts in Switzerland and Germany, the river rises very much, and the water is very muddy. When this is the case, attended with a North-west wind, which, being right in upon the coast, throws in a great additional quantity of water, occasioning great inundations, and a great pressure upon the dikes, Clericus Leicestrienfis would have found the sluices at Delfs-haven well worth looking at. These prevent the Maeze from overflowing all the country between Rotterdam and Amsterdam. The water was within two inches of it in the year 1794. To see a town inundated is a curious but a very unpleasant sight. A much more agreeable one is the Maeze when frozen, covered with booths, with thousands of skaiters, with sledges, and-by, in short, all the Dutch in high glee.

The name of the street facing the Maeze is the Boombjes, or small trees, not Boomb kay; and it strikes me that this street was not originally intended for a quay, but as a walk for the inhabitants. On the East side of the town there are large dockyards belonging to the East India Company, and to the Navy. Some years ago a compleat set of storehouses were built for the latter, and form a handsome building facing the river.

In Holland the lower classes are utter strangers to delicacy; and, as such, I am not at all astonished to find that the anatomical hall had been shown by a woman.

I heartily join in the praises bestowed upon Mr. George Crausurd; he, and his brother his Majesty's agent, were always ready to show every attention to strangers in general, and in particular to those recommended to their very respectable house.

The reverend pastor of the Episcopal church was presented in 1795, by the lord bishop of Ely, to a living in Cambridgeshire; upon which he resides, and discharges the duties of a parish-priest with great zeal. He was married 15 months ago to one of his former parishioners.

The English merchant in question still continues his experiments in animal magnetism, and upon the same woman, whom he considers as an Oracle. *Credat Judæus, Apella non ego.*

The trade of Rotterdam being principally carried on with Great Britain, many of the inhabitants speak English. It is also a very good place for a young man to learn business; and in order to acquire knowledge and experience in this profession, he must banish from his mind all that foolish pride and vanity with which the heads of English youths are frequently filled. To be a Briton is, I acknowledge, a title of which every man ought to be proud; but that ought not to make a young man despise his fellow clerks, or think it beneath him to sweep the desks, to carry money, or to do any thing he is desired to do. Discipline is as necessary in the counting-house as in the field.

In answer to one of your Correspondents, I beg leave to observe, that the game of Mail is quite different from cricket; it is merely striking a wooden ball a given distance, in as few strokes as possible. In the Universal Magazine for November, there is a description of the game, played by Charles II, in the Mall, which is exactly the same as that played at Utrecht. In Scotland the boys play at a game very like cricket, called Cat and Dog. Yours, &c, SCOTUS, Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 7.

I KNOW no more frequent cauſe of regret, than that the circumſtances upon which we are apt to value ourſelves are the moſt liable to abuſe, and to be turned into inconveniencies. We naturally, for example, pride ourſelves on living in an age of civilization, and on being more poliſhed, more civil, and more qualified for the intercourſe of ſocial life, than our anceſtors. Now, Sir, granting that all this is true, is it not ſhocking that all this ſhould at the ſame time be a fit ſubject for lamentation? For my own part, I heartily wiſh that thoſe perſons, or perſonages, who have introduced ſuch a degree of politeneſs, had kept it all to themſelves. Alas! woeful experience proves that it has deſcended to our manufactories, our warehouſes, and our ſhops; and the conſequence is, that buſineſs is retarded and neglected, without our having it in our power to complain.

I can well remember how different the caſe was in my younger days. The roughneſs and rudeneſs of the people then was highly favourable to trade and paſſion. Then I could rate and ſcold a man; and he make me anſwers little ſhort of the politeneſs of a fiſh-woman: I could touch his pride, and by a few well-timed and moſt abuſive epithets, which are now become obſolete, get my buſineſs done in a trice. The man would grumble and growl out a few oaths, pretend that he did not underſtand ſuch language, that he was a reputable houſekeeper, paid ſcot and lot, and had ſerved pariſh offices—but ſtill the buſineſs was done, and a perſon in my ſituation never need carry out a quantity of fury and indignation without finding a vent for it. But now—it is—"Dear Sir, I am ſo exceeding ſorry that little affair of yours (*little* affair, think of that!) is not quite ready, but really the materials are not come home—or my men have had a bowel-complaint—or the weather has been ſo unfavourable to our buſineſs—and knowing, Sir, your *goodneſs* and *indulgence*; but you may depend on it. Here! John, Thomas, Richard! be ſure Mr. Fidjet's job be done out of hand immediately, and put by that other—exceeding ſorry, indeed, Mr. Fidget—but to morrow, or Thurſday at fartheſt—am quite aſhamed you had the trouble to call—give me leave, Sir—our paſſage is rather dark—take care of the ſtep—am very much obliged to you, I am ſure, Mr. Fidget, for your orders at all times—you are one of my beſt friends—your moſt humble ſervant, Sir—to morrow, or Thurſday, you may depend on having it home—give me leave—I'll open the door—Sir, your very humble ſervant!"

Now, Sir, what can a man ſay to all this? Can I write to my correſpondent in the country, and tell him that I dared not ſcold the perſon employed on his buſineſs, becauſe he is ſo civil? Yet I cannot avoid giving vent to my paſſion through the medium of your Magazine; and I hope ſome of your correſpondents will take the matter in high dudgeon. I am not without ſome hope, likewiſe, that, when the Peace has had its full effect, our tradeſmen may have employment enough to make them ſaucy; in which caſe, a little impertinence now and then will greatly tend to make employers and cuſtomers underſtand one another, and afford much ſatisfaction to,

Yours, &c. FERDINANDO FIDGET.

P. S. I beg that what I have ſaid of the growing civility of manufacturers, workmen, ſhop-keepers, &c. may not be ſuppoſed to allude, in any degree, to gentlemen in the public offices!

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 20.

BEING perſuaded that it is a duty I owe to my fellow ſufferers in this diſorder, I cannot withhold the following communications. The end of the year 1785, I was attacked with a pain in one of my feet; but, not having the moſt diſtant reaſon to ſuppoſe it a gouty complaint, I treated it as a ſtrain, and it ſoon left me. After ten or twelve days the ſame kind of pain ſeized me in my other foot: I treated it in the ſame way, and with the ſame effect. I was at this time otherwiſe in high health; but ſoon thereafter I began ſo to loſe my ſpirits and appetite, my ſtomach and bowels became ſo affected, that they could not perform their uſual functions; at laſt the diſorder ſettled in my feet, and I was ſoon reſtored to health. Since then I have been ſeverely attacked in various ſhapes, every ten, twelve, or ſometimes fourteen or fifteen months. Twelve months ago I was confined for two months with a very acute paroxyſm in both feet and hands, and one knee, ſucceſſively. At this time I heard of Sir Joſeph Banks having got relief in this painful diſeaſe from the uſe of ginger: as I was not able to write myſelf, a friend wrote to

London

London to aſcertain the fact. The following is Sir Joſeph's anſwer:

"Sir J. Banks has for more than a year taken two tea-ſpoons heaped up of ginger powder in a pint of milk boiled with bread, and ſweetened with ſugar, for his breakfaſt; the weight of the ginger is between two and three drachms; at firſt this quantity was difficult to ſwallow, if the ginger was good. Sir Joſeph then was guided in his quantity by the effect it had on his ſtomach. If it made him hic-cough, he thought the doſe too large. Sir Joſeph found occaſionally that it produced *ardor urinæ*; but this went off without any ill conſequence whatever.

"Sir Joſeph has not yet found it neceſſary to increaſe his doſe; but he now uſes rather a coarſer powder than he did at firſt, which mixes more eaſily with his milk, and poſſibly produces more effect than the fine. He has, ſince he uſed it, had one fit of the gout, but it was confined entirely to the extremities, and never aſſailed either his head, his loins, or his ſtomach, and it laſted only ſeventeen or eighteen days; but the laſt fit he had before he took the ginger affected his head, ſtomach, and loins, and laſted with intervals from the end of October to January. Sir Joſeph's pulſe uſed to intermit one ſtroke in five or ſix: it is now quite regular, and has been ſo for ſeveral months.

"Lord Rivers has taken ginger in large doſes for more than thirty years; he is now more than eighty, a hale, upright, and healthy old man."

I could have wiſhed that Sir Joſeph had been more circumſtantial. However, I immediately began the uſe of ginger in fine powder, but in a much ſmaller quantity; as, from Sir Joſeph's own account, his doſe ſeemed to me to be too large for him, and by nature he is of a much ſtronger conſtitution than I am. I therefore began with about a drachm, equal to ſixty grains daily, which I found enough for me, as it ſometimes heated me, which was all the immediate ſenſible operation I ever felt—but this quantity may be too ſmall for many conſtitutions.

I have now to relate the happy conſequences that I think have accrued to me from the quantity of ginger which I have taken, and am continuing to take. I have juſt recovered from a very ſlight attack of the gout, which confined me to the houſe for about three weeks only. I might deſcribe this attack in Sir Joſeph's own words; for I had no part of my frame affected but my feet, and they ſo ſlightly, that I neither loſt an hour's ſleep nor my uſual appetite, but what might have been expected from want of my common exerciſe. To thoſe who may be inclined to make the ſame experiment, I would adviſe circumſpection in ſo far as to conſult a phyſician; eſpecially if they have reaſon to think that their conſtitutions are liable to any other diſorder, which, perhaps, might forbid the uſe of ginger. How far, it may be aſked, has the ginger contributed to mitigate this laſt paroxyſm? I can only anſwer, that this is a faithful relation, which will enable every one to judge for himſelf. A. Stenhouse.

Selections from Le Clerc's Bibliotheque Universelle et Historique. No. I.

Mr. Urban, *Leiceſterſhire.*

THE famous Le Clerc was the author of a literary journal with the above title, which commenced in January, 1686, at Amſterdam. I purpoſe ſending you from time to time ſelect extracts from it, with occaſional illuſtrations and remarks of my own. I now ſend you ſome extracts from the firſt article in the Bibliotheque, which contains a Review of the Epiſtles of Grotius. Scoto Britannus.

The Epiſtles of Grotius were publiſhed at Amſterdam in 1686, in one volume folio, with the following title, "Hugonis Grotii Epiſtolæ, ex officinâ Blavianâ." This volume contains upwards of 2500 letters of that great man, in chronological order. The firſt, which is addreſſed to M. de Thou, is dated April 1, 1590; and the laſt, which is addreſſed to William Grotius, is dated July 1645, a month before the author's death. Theſe letters comprehend an immenſe variety of ſubjects. Le Clerc arranges his extracts from them under the five following heads: Criticiſm, Theology, Juriſprudence, Hiſtory, and Politics. The ſubject of the firſt extract, under the head of Criticiſm, is the origin of the Latin language; which, according to Grotius, has ſcarcely any words that can be traced back to Phrygia, whence the Latins derived their origin; nor even to Etruria, whoſe language was the moſt antient in Italy. He endeavours to ſhew that the origin of the Latin language muſt be ſought in a dialect of the Greek language, the Greeks having occupied a conſiderable part of Italy as well as of the neighbouring iſlands, which went by the name of Magna

Græcia

Græcia; all the people who ſpoke Greek were antiently divided into Ionians and Dorians; and the two principal dialects were the Ionic and the Doric. The Attic dialect, according to Grotius, is only a branch of the Ionic. The Æolian is a branch of the Doric, which prevailed in Sicily, as appears from the eclogues of Theocritus, which are in pure Doric; whereas the Æolic was ſpoken in thoſe iſles which had the name of Æolian; and it is from this laſt dialect that Grotius maintains the Latin language is derived, in proof of which he adduces a variety of examples. The other Dorians changed into Ā long, the common termination of the feminines in H; but the Æolians changed it into A ſhort, for example νύμφα nympha, φάμα fama. The ſixth letter in the antient Greek alphabet was formerly called βαῦ, or *Vau*, as it is called in the Phenician alphabet, from which the Greek alphabet is derived. Others call it the Æolic digamma, which letter, although it be diſcarded from the new alphabets, yet ſtill retains its place among the Greek *numbers*, for F or ϛ makes ſix. The Æolians had been accuſtomed to prefix this letter to words beginning with a vowel; thus, for ἰλίη they ſaid Fίλια, as Priſcian teſtifies. The Latins followed their example, for inſtance, inſtead of ἑσπερος, they wrote *Veſperus*; inſtead of οἶνος, they wrote *Vinum*; and ſo on. The Æolians prefixed their *Bau* to words that began with an *R*, as Fρήγω, to break, for the Doric ῥήγω, which comes from ῥήγω, out of uſe; for which they ſubſtituted ϝαγών. It is plain that from the Æolic *Frago*, comes the Latin *Frango*; the only difference being the letter N in the laſt, which at other times was omitted, as appears by the words *Fragor* and *Confragus*. The Æolians alſo put an S before the vowels, as well as the Latins, who for ἵππος ſay *Serpo*, for ὗς; Sus, &c. Whence it happens that we find in the Æolic dialect alone ſeveral Latin words of which there are no traces in the other dialects, as ϝαγγελος nuncius, ϝανεψιος nepos, &c. The ſame matter, adds Le Clerc, is treated more fully in the Etymologicon of Voſſius, and in ſome letters of Salmaſius. The latter, having been conſulted by Grotius to know whether C or Σ did not ſignify ſix among the Greeks, anſwered in the affirmative, and gave ſeveral proofs of it; which Grotius in one of his letters confirms by additional proofs; and he avails himſelf of theſe remarks in order to prove that the perſon of whom St. John ſpeaks, Revelat. chap. xiii. ver. 8, is no other than Trajan; becauſe in the word ΟΥΛΠΙΟϹ, which is the name of that Emperor, we find the number 666, taking C for ſix, and not for two hundred according to the numeral computation of the letter Σ.

I have often thought, Mr. Urban, that many Latin words have probably been derived from the Celtic; a language of which Grotius certainly had no knowledge, and which lays in as high a claim to antiquity as moſt languages. The Celtic was once the language of the greateſt part of Weſtern Europe, and was ſpoken throughout the whole of this iſland at the time of the Roman invaſion. I have ſome knowledge of that branch of the Celtic which is ſpoken to this day in the Highlands of Scotland; and I have often been ſtruck with the reſemblance that many words in the Gaelic language bear to Latin words. It is very plain that the Celts muſt have borrowed theſe words from the Latins, or the Latins from the Celts; and I ſhould be glad to ſee this ſubject diſcuſſed by ſome of your readers who are verſed in Celtic antiquity. A vocabulary of parallels would be intereſting and amuſing to thoſe who underſtand the Latin and Gaelic languages. I am not competent to the taſk, not having been in the habit of ſpeaking Gaelic for many years; but I have no doubt that you have both readers and correſpondents who are: and I hope to have the ſatisfaction of ſeeing the ſubject ſpeedily taken up in your Miſcellany.

To return to Grotius. We find in ſome of his Epiſtles explications of various paſſages from Scripture, and profane authors. In Ep. 91. are remarks on Proverbs c. xvi. v. 4. "The Lord hath made all things for himſelf; yea even the wicked for the day of evil." Grotius's tranſlation of this paſſage is thus given by Le Clerc, in French, "Dieu a diſpoſé toutes choſes, en ſorte qu'elles ſe repondent les unes aux autres, & le mechant au jour de l'adverſite;" that is to ſay, adds Le Clerc, God hath ſo ordained, that in the natural cauſe of things, the wicked finds himſelf puniſhed. And he refers the reader to a ſimilar paſſage in the apocryphal book of Eccleſiaſticus, c. xxxiii.

14,

14, 15, "Good is set against evil, and life against death: so is the godly against the sinner, and the sinner against the godly:—so look upon all the works of the Most High;—and there are two and two, one against another."

Grotius maintains in one of his letters, that the words 1 Tim. ch. iii. 2. "a bishop must be the husband of one wife," ought to be explained in this sense, that "a bishop have never taken in marriage more than one wife;" which sense excludes not merely a plurality of wives at one and the same time, but also second marriages. Thus Lycophron calls Helen Τριγαμος, femme à trois maris, as Le Clerc translates it—Helen; who never had three husbands at once, Theseus being already dead, at the time that Paris took her away from Menelaus. Afranius gives the appellation *biviram* to a woman who had been twice married; and Tertullian calls a woman who had been but once married *univiram*. The antient Christians, grounding on the above passage of St. Paul, and perhaps also in imitation of the Romans, who did not allow their sovereign Pontiffs to marry a second time, prohibited their Ecclesiastics from doing the same. St. Paul also in the same epistle ch. v. ver. 9. among the qualifications of widows that are to be chosen for the service of the church, mentions, "having been the wife of one man;" that is to say, having only been once married; for women had never been permitted to have more than one husband at a time; and it would be quite superfluous in the Apostle to enter a caution against a practice which never had any existence. But, as the Roman laws allowed wives to repudiate their husbands, it frequently happened that women of licentious manners often made the experiment of a new husband; in proof of which he cites the following passage from Seneca; "Illustres quidem ac nobiles fœminæ, non Consulum numero, sed maritorum, annos suos computant, et exeunt matrimonii causa, nubunt repudii." In like manner, Juvenal, alluding to the profligacy of the Roman women,

Sic fiunt octo mariti
Quinque per autumnos.

And Martial in one of his epigrams:

Et tu non [illegible] jam Thelesina vides,
Quæ nubit toties, non habet ulla virum.

Offendor simplici nec [illegible] nomine.

Peter de Puy, Counsellor of Parliament at Paris, proposed the following question to Grotius: "How it was to be accounted for, that the Evangelists gave us no account of the history of our Lord's life before the thirtieth year of his age; excepting the transaction which St. Luke records to have taken place in the Temple, when he was twelve years old?" To this question Grotius answered, "That we must judge of what a writer ought to say, and what he ought to omit, by the end which he has in view; that it was not the design of the Evangelists to write simply the life of Jesus Christ, but to transmit to posterity the Gospel; that is to say, a doctrine which upon the condition of repentance holds forth to sinners pardon, and everlasting life: that the Gospel consists of two parts, of which the one regards *doctrine*, the other *history*; which last is introduced so far as it serves to confirm the former; as the history of the miracles, the death, the resurrection, and the ascension of Jesus Christ: that this history does not commence, properly speaking, until the baptism of Jesus Christ, because until then he had not begun to teach publickly, and without intermission, and to perform miracles: that it was therefore perfectly consistent in the Evangelists to pass over intermediate events; and whatever notice is taken of the transactions from the birth of our Saviour until the commencement of his public ministry, ought to be regarded rather as a sort of preamble in order to make known the person of Jesus Christ, than as the beginning of an exact history of his life.

Mr. Urban, *Jan.* 7.

"Odoacer, king of the Heruli, was brought up in Italy among the emperor's guards. His birth was so obscure, that it is not known in what country he first saw light. After various adventures, he became chief of the Heruli. An advantageous stature, united with much boldness and courage, soon gained him a name. The Roman empire drew near to its ruin. The Roman soldiers consisted of a number of barbarians, who all revolted at once, and chose Odoacer for their leader, who was soon acknowledged by part of the empire, weary of the tyranny of Orestes and his son Augustulus. Orestes took refuge in Pavia, whither Odoacer pursued him, and, after taking, plundering, and burning the city, put him to death. He next proceeded

proceeded to Rome, and proclaimed himſelf king of Italy, Auguſtulus being baniſhed into Campania after being diveſted of the mark of the imperial dignity. Thus fell the Weſtern empire, and Rome was compelled to ſubmit to a *king*, a title ſo odious to her for many centuries. This ſurprizing revolution happened A. D. 476. The world then changed face; Spain was inhabited by the Goths; the Anglo-Saxons paſſed over into Britain; the Franes ſettled in Gaul; the Alemans ſeized on Germany; the Heruli and Lombards remained maſters of Italy. Barbariſm accompanied them every where: the monuments of ſculpture and architecture were deſtroyed; the maſter-pieces of poetry and eloquence at Athens and Rome were neglected; the fine arts were loſt; and men, plunged into the groſſeſt ſavageneſs, knew not what to think or feel. Odoacer, maſter of Italy, had to fight Theodoric. He was thrice beaten and beſieged in Ravenna, A. D. 490, and obtained peace only on condition of dividing his authority with his conqueror. Theodoric promiſed with an oath not to take away his crown or life; but, a few days after, having invited him to a feaſt, he killed him with his own hand, and put all his officers and friends to death, A. D. 498. Odoacer was a prince of great magnanimity and mildneſs. Though an Arian, he did not perſecute the Catholicks. He made a moderate uſe of his fortune, and had nothing barbarous but the name. If he laid on many heavy taxes, he was compelled to do ſo by the neceſſity of rewarding thoſe to whom he owed his ſceptre." Nouveau Dict. Hiſtorique.

Is there no perſon or ſtate in modern times whom this picture ſuits? Q.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 9.

B. M. F. vol. LXXI. p. 931, will find an anſwer to his enquiry about the ſtone croſſes of Cornwall, in Dr. Borlaſe's Antiquities of that county, p. 891, where, ſpeaking of an antient inſcribed ſtone at St. Clement's, near Truro, which has at preſent a large croſs on it in bas relief, he ſays, "I queſtion whether the croſs may not be of later date than the inſcription, and cut on the ſtone in thoſe times when it was none of the meaneſt parts of religion to erect croſſes in every church-yard, and at *the meeting of highways*." A ſtone with a croſs in a circle I have ſeen in a ſimilar ſituation in Derbyſhire, in the road from Cheſterfield to Matlock; and many ſuch will be found in different parts of Cornwall and other counties.

Stratton Strawleſs hall, burnt Dec. 15. (ſee LXXI. 1142), appears to have been the ſhell of the hall therein mentioned as built 1674. The new one was furniſhed and inhabited, and the materials of the old were intended for ſale. Several cheſts of tools belonging to the workmen were conſumed in it. The ſpoon-fork engraved pl. I. fig. 10, vol. LX. p. 596, belonged to this family.

Yours, &c. R. G.

DURHAM CATHEDRAL, *continued.*

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 10.

BEFORE I enter into the church (ſtill carrying on the lines of the general plan), let me remark, that in the area of the cloiſters is the remnant of the conduit, wherein the monks uſed to waſh their hands and faces before dinner. The plan of this building, (from the two baſons one above the other conſtituting the ſaid remnant), muſt have taken an octangular form, whoſe interior was ſo large as we find the religious could walk at their eaſe round the ſame. The enrichments belonging to this deſign, we read likewiſe, were extremely profuſe. I cannot leave the deſcription of this area's decorations, without ſoliciting the indulgence of my readers, to pauſe a while on the ſpot where once ſtood the monument erected to the memory of St. Cuthbert, the patron ſaint of Durham. After his body had been depoſited in the cathedral, Dean Whittingham, the ſacrilegious foe to antient art, was the deſtroyer of this valuable piece of antiquity. I refer once more to the North cloiſter, where are two grand Saxon doorways entering into the church; the Weſtern one has its ſculptured treaſure on its front within the South aile; and the other bearing towards the Eaſt gives an exceſs of workmanſhip alſo, but is left to adorn the cloiſters. Choice induced me to paſs through the Weſtern entrance into the cathedral; where heſitating on what point to lay down the lines of ſo mighty a fabric, I ſaw on each ſide door-ways which led into the chapel called *The Galilee*. As this ſtructure was raiſed up directly againſt the Weſt front of the cathedral, and gave its extremity of plan on this part, I determined here to begin my ground-

lines

lines in a regular manner, paſſing up to the other extremity at the Eaſt. This chapel of the Galilee was originally conſtructed in the Saxon ſtyle, about the year 1153, by Bp. Hugh Pudſey; and repaired about 1406, in the pointed arch manner, by Bp. Langley. The blending together of theſe two ſpecies of architecture has a happy and picturesque effect, not alone from this junction, but by the arrangement of the plan, it being divided into five ailes North and South, and four ailes Weſt and Eaſt, by cluſters of columns ſupporting ſemicircular arches, &c. At the Eaſt ends of the three centre ailes are preſerved nearly entire three curious altars: that neareſt to the North is Our Lady of Pity's altar; the next, being in the centre of the two, Our Lady's altar, where directly before its ſteps is the tomb of Bp. Langley: the third altar is St. Bede's, and before it alſo is the tomb whereon ſtood the ſhrine of this memorable ſaint. At the North-weſt angle of the chapel is a ſmall oratory. To purſue the farther elucidation of the decorations, namely the font, iron pulpit, and the hiſtorical paintings in the windows, which were here formerly ſeen, would be to add more regrets to thoſe I muſt now give way to, by recounting that the condition of this conſecrated place was the moſt reprehenſible, in regard to the roof being in many parts left without covering, the pavement ſtrewed with heaps of coals and all kinds of building materials, the North aile partitioned off into offices, and the above-mentioned oratory converted into a cloſet for occaſional retirement. How the extremes of ſentiment are here excited! delight in particularizing the architectural objects, mortification in witneſſing their abuſe! Theſe perceptions naturally belong to me. Others, who are the guardians of this chapel, it is apparent, thought in a very different manner; one of whom was pleaſed to turn my pleadings in behalf of ſuch ſuffering relicks into a theme of merriment, and ſported many good jokes at my coſt on the occaſion. I vented ſighs, he burſts of laughter; I was diſcouraged, he elevated! Ye three receſſes that ſtill authenticate hiſtoric facts, ye were witneſs to this conference. Shame then be where it may! And he who ſhould have been moſt forward to ſet aſide the premeditated blow then hovering over theſe walls, who has ſeated himſelf as prime *imitator* and *preſerver* of our antient architectural glories, to come theſe aiſles among, and tread where Durham's benefactors lie interred; when, after turning aſkance his eyes on this and that, to give his orders thus: "All this work muſt come down, I want a walk here!"

By way of digreſſion; it is a matter of much diſpute with ſome Antiquaries, whether this chapel is down at preſent or ſtanding. I have heard it affirmed by more than *one*, that it had been deſtroyed; by many more than *one*, that it had not been deſtroyed: that it was ſtanding indeed, but in ſuch a ſtate that—Why, ſilence will beſt become me on this occaſion. No doubt, after this heſitation on my part, ſome communicative friend will ſupply the deficiency, and clear up this matter, which at preſent reſts on very doubtful authority.

The nave and ſide ailes of the cathedral, in whoſe works all the magnificent features of the Saxon taſte are conſpicuous, marking thereby the art of deſign when this church began to be erected, in 1093, in the life-time of Bp. Aldwine, are ſeen in ſingle and cluſtered columns, the former of which have indents of variouſly deviced forms, perpendicular, ſpiral, diamond-wiſe, or diagonal; in the windows, which of later times have had inſertions of the pointed arch tracing; in the doorways, where the enrichments on them are moſt elaborate; and in the groins, by whoſe interſection they of neceſſity produce a combination of curious ſemicircular and pointed ſweeps. The proportions of all theſe parts are truly juſt, and their dimenſions are on an extended ſcale, vying in this reſpect with any other of our religious ſtructures.

Speaking thus on the merits of the Architect, I muſt alſo do the like juſtice, from a retroſpective view, to the other Artiſts, who had contributed to decorate every ſpace between column and column, with a font, a pavement, croſs, braſſes, tombs, holy-water baſons, ſcreens, altars, and the ſculptures and paintings belonging thereunto, by ſuppoſing their qualifications equal at leaſt to thoſe preſumptive glories which ſtill endure. What particulars are there left to warrant this partiality of mine in regard to ſuch an union of church adornments itemed in the hiſtory of Durham? The font.

Here

Here I was much in doubt if any part of this ſubject, though covered with abundance of carvings and tracery, was of the pure antient ſtock. The blue pavement, bearing the figure of a croſs, ſhewing how far women were permitted to advance into the church before the Fifteenth Century. Grave ſtone of prior Caſtell, braſs gone; ditto of Robert Nevil, biſhop of this ſee; braſs gone. Tomb of Ralph Nevil and his wife; and the tomb of John Nevil, his ſon, and his wife, likewiſe. This father and ſon were the two great heroes of the famous battle fought with the king of the Scots under the walls of this city in the reign of Edward III; queen Philippa his conſort being at the head of the Engliſh in this deciſive conteſt; Edward then purſuing his conqueſts in France. Here my exiſting witneſſes in this part of the church muſt cloſe; when, proceeding on my plan, I next ſpecify the lanthern in the great tower, which tower is ſituated in the centre between the North and South tranſepts. In directing my ſight upward, to behold the aſcending viſion of galleries, windows, groins, &c. &c. all in the fineſt ſtyle of the pointed arch workmanſhip; I gazed but to be tranſported at ſuch conſummate perfection. The North and South tranſepts; the architecture here is a continuation of the mode ſeen in the nave, whoſe Eaſtern ſides are partitioned off into ſix diſtinct chapels, dedicated to as many Saints; have of courſe been demoliſhed. At the South end of the South tranſept is the great clock; the ornaments wherewith it is charged are given with a liberal hand, but they are of that queſtionable faſhion we demurred upon with regard to the font. The ſcreen entering into the choir; the method of enrichments laid over this ſcreen give thoſe kind of carvings in wood which are ſo peculiar to the reign of Charles II. when Dr. Coſens was biſhop, evincing very little genius in the carver, or inclination in him to adhere to the character of the edifice. The original ſcreen (which I much ſuſpect is yet ſtanding behind the above diſguiſing piece of perverted ſkill) was an exceſſive high-wrought object of the kind, compriſing, beſides the entrance, two tiers of niches, containing the ſtatues of kings, queens, founders, and benefactors. North aile of the choir; the chapels in this range were very ſumptuouſly ſet forth, with ſtatues, paintings, and other embelliſhments: very ſmall traces of theſe performances are now to be met with in the South aile of the choir. Againſt ſome columns at the Eaſt end of the ſame was placed the portentous Black Rood of Scotland, brought by the King of Scots from Holy-rood houſe to the walls of Durham, and there won by our victorious countrymen under Queen Philippa in the battle before cited. This Rood repreſented our Saviour, with St. Mary, and St. John; the carvings and gildings ſurrounding them were of the moſt ſplendid kind, and extended in height to the very top of the groins of this aile. I might almoſt ſpare myſelf the trouble to ſay, that all my diligence in the endeavour to find out any veſtiges of this extraordinary trophy of Philippa's victory were entirely uſeleſs. On the South ſide of this aile is a door entering into the Reveſtry; here change has had but ſmall employ ſince the reign of Henry VIII; and that merely in the removal of the altar table at the Eaſt end, which altar was for the private uſe of the biſhop, &c. (entirely putting out of the queſtion the jewels, plate, &c. &c.)—I enumerated much of the original furniture, in benches, cheſts, and almeries for the keeping of the veſtments belonging to the choir; and, however incredible it may ſeem to certain minds, four of the antient copes are here to be ſeen. To me theſe copes appeared precious ſamples of the very great perfection to which the art of embroidery was carried by our anceſtors: moſt probably others may look over their curious threads with the ſame apathy as is ſo conſtantly evinced when church viſitors are deſired to wonder at the monument of an Edward, an Henry, an Eleanor, or a Philippa, a founder of a church, or a Chriſtian knight. Not ſo would their privation of paſſion remain, if oppoſed to the Weſtminſter abbey waxwork, Exeter cathedral's "notomize," St. Alban's abbey's bones of Duke Humphry, Rippon miniſter's St. Wilfred's kneedle, Gloſter cathedral's whiſpering hole, Saliſbury and Lichfield cathedrals in their new-modeled choirs, and other the like edifying and touriſtical ſights, calculated as well for grown, as little gentlemen time-killers of the preſent day. Apologiſing for this vein of fancy, I beg permiſſion to proceed. One of theſe copes under our notice is hiſtorical,

hiſtorical, as it was given to the church by the ever-to-be-adored queen Philippa, in honour of the Durham conqueſt; the other three want the names of their donor. Indeed there is a fifth cope: though of more modern uſe, it is not the leſs to be valued; being a preſent from the religious, and the brave, though unfortunate Charles I. It may not be without its purpoſe to ſet down that on this veſtment there is worked a figure of a man with a decapitated head in his hand. The vergers tell you it is meant for David carrying the head of Goliah. Imagining I may yet more ſurpriſe the premiſed few, theſe very copes, among others of the like make, were, until within theſe 20 years, worn by the clergy at the celebration of the Communion, to add dignity and ſolemnity to ſo awful a ſacrament. Great ſublimity is ſtill maintained on theſe occaſions. from the very impreſſive and devout aſſiſtance the ſervice acquires by the addition of the organ, and the voices of the choir, which never fail to infuſe into the ſouls of the communicants a real ſenſe of the benefits they there receive. JOHN CARTER.

(To be continued.)

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 11.

AMONG the various attentions endeavoured, in this age of ſpeculative benevolence, to be ſhewn to the condition of the poor, who is not ſhocked at the moſt wretched ſtate of parith-apprentices; who, having been ſtarved or beaten to death at one or two different times, are now (as your Obituary, vol. LXXI. p. 1157, informs us) ſtarved *en maſſe*, not fewer than 80 having been apprenticed to the manufactory there recorded, and the greater number from Greenwich! You may record pariſhes who had the virtue to reſiſt the ſolicitations of the late Sir Richard Arkwright for his cotton-work, and others who diſtruſted a pin-manufacturer. But this does not account for or obviate the grievance. That there are many orphans who, unhappily, cannot be provided for without a workhouſe, may be true; and that there are many boys and girls, under 15 and 20, who will not do the work which the overſeers find for them, but pawn their tools and run away, or get ſent to Bridewell; but the more theſe grievances are complained of, the leſs they are remedied. While all the neceſſaries of life are advanced, and rapidly advancing, what relief can the rich in their ſeveral claſſes afford to the poor? Muſt we then, Mr. Urban, ſit down and ſay,

LUXURIA *ſævior* ARMIS;

and that, War or Peace, we muſt all expect to ſtarve in turn? U.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 13.

AMONG the publications which have lately iſſued from the preſs, there is none which has excited more general notice than Dr. Vincent's "Defence of Public Education." The ſubject diſcuſſed in this defence is doubtleſs of the greateſt importance, and the authors concerned are all men of known literary eminence. The pamphlet itſelf is certainly well written; and the charge of neglect in the religious inſtruction of youth, as far as it may have been directed againſt Weſtminſter School, is ably reſiſted and denied. But it appears to me, after an attentive peruſal of the above pamphlet, that Dr. Vincent, in his zeal to defend the ſeminary over which he preſides from what he deems an unjuſt accuſation, has *miſunderſtood* and conſequently *miſrepreſented* the obſervations both of the Biſhop of Meath, and of the Maſter of the Temple. But, that you may not ſuppoſe my opinion to be founded on a ſuperficial view of this pamphlet, I will ſubmit to the conſideration of your readers a few remarks, in confirmation of it.

At the commencement of his attack upon the Biſhop of Meath, Dr. Vincent obſerves, that "*without any knowledge of his own, without any enquiry or examination, the Biſhop aſſumes the teſtimony of Dr. Rennell as incontrovertible; not reflecting that, if Dr. Rennell's evidence cannot be ſubſtantiated, the Biſhop's accuſation has nothing for its ſupport.*" Now I would aſk, Mr. Urban, upon what authority Dr. Vincent aſſerts, that the Biſhop charges the maſters of public ſchools with neglect of Chriſtian inſtruction, "*without any knowledge of his own, without inquiry or examination?*" and where does it appear, that the Biſhop founds this accuſation "*ſolely on the teſtimony of Dr. Rennell?*" Surely not in the Biſhop's *note* to which Dr. Vincent alludes, for *that* ſpeaks a very different language. The Biſhop there ſays, that he was about to ſay ſomething on this ſubject (as it muſt appear to all unprejudiced readers) *from his own obſervation*;

ſervation; but withheld it, becauſe he diſcovered that he was anticipated in his intended remarks (a circumſtance which he ſeems not to have been aware of when he firſt deſigned to publiſh thoſe remarks) by Dr. Rennell. Dr. Rennell's ſtrictures therefore did not *ſuggeſt the idea* in the firſt inſtance to the Biſhop of Meath; they ſimply *expreſſed his ſentiments*. This miſtake has cauſed Dr. Vincent to charge the Maſter of the Temple very unjuſtly with being the Biſhop's "Guide" and "Oracle" in this accuſation, which (as far as appears from what has as yet been publiſhed) he certainly *was not*. The Biſhop *thought for himſelf* upon the ſubject; and, I conceive, will ſhortly declare ſo to the publick.

Surely Dr. V. miſunderſtands Dr. R., when he accuſes him of inſinuating in his ſermon, that "a preference is due to the religious education of charity ſchools compared with inſtruction in public ſeminaries." Dr. R. has no where ſaid or even hinted ſuch an idea. His argument in the paſſage quoted by Dr. V. is obviouſly the following: that "ſince the religious part of education is neglected in thoſe ſeminaries where young perſons of *rank and fortune* are inſtructed, there is the greater neceſſity of paying peculiar attention to the religious education of the *poor*; in order that the poor "may not be corrupted by the profligate example and irreligious conduct of thoſe in the upper ranks of life, which ſuch a neglect of *their* religious education muſt neceſſarily produce." Every unprejudiced perſon who will read the ſermon alluded to, and mark its general deſign, will perceive, I think, that *this* is Dr. R's meaning, and that his words are totally incapable of any other interpretation.

Dr. V. in p. 14 of his pamphlet, accuſes Dr. R. of being guilty of a great abſurdity in objecting to the "reading of Pagan authors in ſchools," and calling this cuſtom a "pagan education." Now, it is impoſſible for any one who knows any thing of the learned Maſter of the Temple, and who has read the whole of his ſermon, to underſtand the language of the note alluded to in the ſenſe here given to it. The note is as follows: "There is ſcarcely an internal danger which we fear but what is to be aſcribed to a Pagan education under Chriſtian eſtabliſhments in a Chriſtian country." Is it reaſonable to ſuppoſe, Mr. Urban, that ſo great an admirer of antient learning and claſſical literature as Dr. R. could mean by this remark to object to the *reading of Pagan authors* in public ſchools?—Impoſſible. The general drift and tenor of all his ſtrictures on this ſubject ſufficiently ſhew, that he means by a Pagan education, an education in which the reading of Pagan authors conſtitutes the *whole buſineſs*; while the reading of books which contain inſtruction upon the "ſubject of Chriſtianity makes no part of it." The reading of the antient claſſics in ſchools is certainly very proper; but if it be not accompanied by "reading of the ſacred ſcriptures occaſionally, the education may juſtly be called a "Pagan education." And this I apprehend is Dr. R's idea.

The laſt remark which I have to offer upon this pamphlet is, that Dr. V. indirectly charges the Maſter of the Temple with having accuſed public ſchools and ſeminaries of a "neglect of religious worſhip and ſacred ordinances:" an accuſation which he "has no where advanced!" Dr. R. ſpeaks *excluſively* of religious *inſtruction*. Nothing can be clearer or more reaſonable than his idea. He contends for the obſervance in all public ſeminaries of a *regular ſyſtem* of elementary *inſtruction* on the ſubject of *Revealed Religion*; a ſyſtem in which the principal *evidences* of Chriſtianity, *its diſtinguiſhing doctrines and duties*, and the *outlines of Sacred Hiſtory*, are ſo taught, that the ſcholars cannot fail of acquiring a reaſonable degree of information upon theſe moſt important topicks. It is impoſſible to underſtand his ſtrictures in any other ſenſe than this. But when Dr. R. cenſures public ſchools and ſeminaries for their neglect of religious *inſtruction*, what does Dr. V. reply? He anſwers very properly in one part of his pamphlet, that at Weſtminſter the ſcholars tranſlate the Scriptures, learn the Catechiſm, liſten occaſionally to Catechetical Lectures, and hear frequent explanations of Grotius; but in another part he ſtates as a refutation of Dr. R's charge, that "prayers are read ten times a day," and that the ſenior boys "receive the Sacrament four times a year." This is doubtleſs very commendable; but what anſwer is it to Dr. R.? If the boys attend prayers *twenty times* a day, they may not obtain from their teachers that religious *inſtruction* for which the Maſter of the Temple contends, or acquire any adequate

quate information on the subject of revealed truth. Dr. R. who was himself educated in public seminaries, does not want to be informed by Dr. V. that religious *forms* and *ordinances* are observed in such places. He has seen enough to know that they may or may not be attended with religious edification. He is not an advocate for forms, but for realities.

The above errors into which Dr. V. has fallen, having given occasion to a large portion of irrelevant argument in his pamphlet, it is necessary that they should be pointed out; that the readers of it, while they admire the interesting manner and animated style of the author, may not (to adopt his own expression) "mistake rhetoric for argument, and assertion for truth." O. Y.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 23.

PERMIT me, as no abler person has undertaken the task, to furnish you with some further account of the late Admiral Blankett*, whose eminent services to his country, though not of the brilliant kind to attract universal attention, yet were so meritorious that they should not be passed over in silence.

The Admiral's first introduction to the Royal Navy was very early, through Captain Hughes (afterwards Sir Edward) in the Somerset, in the war of 1759. As a midshipman, after serving the usual period of six years, he was made lieutenant into the Alarm, and cruised for five or six weeks in a certain latitude, for the celebrated Spanish prize *Hermione*, but the ship was unfortunately for her officers recalled; and a succeeding frigate captured her, by which each of the lieutenants gained upwards of 18,000l. and the captain a noble fortune. Admiral Blankett served as a lieutenant more than 20 years, was at the taking of Quebec, Montreal, Louisburg, and Cherberg, in that war. And by his knowledge of the French language, of which, and Italian, he was perfect master, as well as Portuguese, he obtained material information from the French officers who were prisoners at Montreal, of the interior state of that country, and the probability of a North-West passage through America to the Pacific Ocean, and made many charts with notes upon this subject; and, his opinion being strongly confirmed, that an opening might be traced in the Southern Ocean, and the passage from thence to Hudson's Bay traced, he laid his papers before the Earl of Sandwich first Lord of the Admiralty at that time, (soon after the peace of 1763,) and was encouraged to proceed to Russia, to prosecute his enquiries into the Russian discoveries; he remained at the Empress's court a considerable time, and was much noticed there. On his return, Lord Sandwich said, no voyage of discovery was then in contemplation, but that if any thing of the sort took place, he should be employed. Not long after, Captains Cook and King were sent on an expedition round the world; and I have good reason to believe Lord S. furnished those able navigators with Admiral Blankett's charts and observations, but without employing the author of them, in his favourite pursuit. In 1770, he was appointed a lieutenant in the Albion, with Captain Barrington, upon the Spanish disturbance, relating to Falkland island, and was first lieutenant with Lord Keppel in the victory in the action with the French fleet, and from her promoted to be master and commander of the Nymph sloop; went to India with the squadron of his old friend Sir Edward Hughes; and was made a post captain by Sir Edward, into the Rippon, a ship which required repairs, and was sent to England for that purpose, and confirmed Captain Blankett's post commission. On the peace of 1783, he was appointed to command the Thetis frigate, upon the Mediteranean station, where there were strong symptoms of a similar mutiny at Spithead, to the last at Bantry Bay; the men insisting to be paid off there instead of going round to the ports where the ships are usually paid off; and the Thetis was the only ship that got up her anchor and proceeded to sea. In the Mediterranean he was honoured with the friendship of the king of Naples, who frequently cruized with him, and twice presented him with his picture elegantly set with diamonds. On his return he was sent out with a broad pendant, to convoy a fleet to China, and went from thence to India, and brought a convoy home from thence. Soon after his arrival, Lord Spencer sent him with a small squadron to the Cape of Good Hope; and was followed afterwards by another squadron under Lord Keith, who in conjunction reduced that colony to British

* See vol. LXXI. p. 1153.

British subjection. After returning to England at a very short notice, he was again ordered upon a most arduous service, in his old ship the Leopard, accompanied by a frigate and a sloop, and left England with a foul wind, which continued the whole voyage out to the Red Sea, which passage he was 11 months effecting; suffering the severest trials from sickness and want of provisions and water; at one period the allowance was only half a pint of water, and half a biscuit *per* man *per diem*; and they must inevitably have perished, had not a frigate hove in sight with a supply. A body of troops were embarked in this squadron, which were unsuccessful the first time in their attack upon Suez; on returning to Bombay a second expedition was ordered, and a larger number of troops embarked in the ships of the Admiral's squadron, which arrived in time to join General Hutchinson's army, for the capture of Cairo. After the capitulation in Egypt, the squadron were returning to Bombay, when the climate put a period on the 14th of July last to the Admiral's life, before he received the highest honour that a British officer can receive, the thanks of his country, through the medium of its Parliament. The Turkish order of the Crescent was also conferred upon him by the Grand Signior, as a testimony of acknowledgement of his service.

Thus died a man whose memory will be revered by men who best know how to appreciate the character of a British seaman, an officer equalled by few, and surpassed by none; and in spite of a degree of irritability of temper, from a gouty habit, a man universally esteemed as a scholar, gentleman, and invaluable private friend, whose loss will be long and severely felt by many, and by none more than the writer of this, who has known him more than 30 years.

An Officer.

Mr. Urban, *Jan.* 5.

Grantchester, vol. LXXI. p. 1078, is said to have been the *Camboritum* of Antonine's Itinerary. In Bede's time it was a little but desolate city, out of which, it is believed, the University of Cambridge had its origin; but that *Grantaceaster* was more probably among the earth-works at the North-west corner of Cambridge, at the extremity of the principal street, and on the South side of the North side of the road to Maddingley. The other coat in the spandril of the West door of Grantchester church is that of John Fordham, bishop of Ely 1388—1426, who probably repaired or rebuilt it or the church. The advowson and the manor of Barton were purchased by the alderman and brethren of the guild of Corpus Christi at Cambridge, which gave rise to the present college of that name, who are patrons of the rectory. In the chancel windows Mr. Blomefield (Collect. Cantab. p. 230) saw,

Per pale, Ar. and Az. chief indented V.

A chevron between three owls Ar.

The chief indented V. impaling G. on a fess . . . between two annulets Ar.

Vere, earl of Oxford, impaling a boat.

On the South side of the chancel, under an arch, an old altar-tomb robbed of its figures and brasses; and in a window, G. a bend Az. Other later monuments may be seen in the above book.

D. H.

Mr. Urban, *Jan.* 18.

I know not to whom I can apply with so much propriety as yourself, for information on a subject which few persons now living can probably explain. In future ages perhaps the works of Fielding and of Richardson will be published *cum notis variorum*, with the commentaries and elucidations of scholiasts yet unborn; and even at this day we occasionally stand in need of an interpreter.

In the animated address of Clarissa to Lovelace, vol. V. letter 18, p. 175, she says, "such mean devices, such artful, *such worse than* Waltham *disguises*, such bold, such shocking untruths!"

Some of your friends and correspondents, to whom it has pleased Divine Providence to grant a lengthened existence, may perhaps be able, from personal recollection, to explain the passage printed in italics, which is to me totally inexplicable. Or others may have some traditional record on the subject; or perhaps an account of the *Waltham disguises* may appear in some of the fugitive prints of the day, and may be familiar to those who are in possession of miscellaneous collections of that kind. In any or all of these cases, information through the channel of the Gentleman's Magazine will

will highly oblige one of its moſt ſincere friends and admirers. R. H.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 7.

LOOKING over, a few days ago, the "Liſt of Iriſh Archbiſhops and Biſhops, from the year 1660 to the year 1788," inſerted in the 2nd volume of Mr. Cooke's uſeful and improved edition of Letſome's "Preacher's Aſſiſtant," (2 vols. 8vo. Oxford, 1783.), I obſerved, in the dioceſe of Ferns * and Leighlin, the name of "Thomas Salmon †," with the date of his promotion to that ſee annexed—"1758, June 3." An account of the life and family of this prelate, by any of your biographical correſpondents, who may happen to poſſeſs any authentic particulars reſpecting him, and who will have the goodneſs to communicate them through the medium of your invaluable Miſcellany, would be very acceptable to an old and conſtant

READER AND ADMIRER.

Mr. URBAN, *Canterbury, Dec.* 18.

ON reading the account of the diſpoſal of Mr. Stock's annual bounty to ten poor Curates, I muſt confeſs I thought it affecting, and as it may not be generally known, perhaps it may not be unacceptable to ſome of your readers.

The bounty is ten pounds each to ten ſuch as ſhall be thought moſt proper objects, and it was petitioned for by many in very great diſtreſs. The ten ſelected for relief had, excluſive of their wives, no leſs than ſeventy-ſeven children, and all their incomes united did not amount to more than two hundred and ſixty four pounds *per annum.* When they had received Mr. Stock's donation, there were not fewer perhaps than ninety-ſeven perſons, great and ſmall, ſubſiſting upon 364 l. for the year; ſo that, after receiving the charity, *ninety-ſeven perſons* were ſtill compelled to live upon ſomewhat leſs than *twenty ſhillings per day!*

When we conſider, that many poor curates went away in great diſtreſs, unſucceſsful applicants for the bounty, and how very many in family of thoſe who ſucceeded were aſſiſted by it, I can hardly conceive how thoſe in affluent circumſtances can diſpoſe of their ſuperfluities in a manner more for the honour of religion and humanity, and where their liberality will be leſs likely to be abuſed than in ſeconding the benevolent idea of Mr. Stock. Whether this would be better done by increaſing the ſum of ten pounds to the ſucceſsful curates, or (which I ſhould think preferable) eſtabliſhing another like fund for five or ten others of the ſame deſcription, who ſhall not have ſucceeded in their application for Mr. Stock's bounty, I leave to better judgements to determine. But I am inclined to think, that in this country, where ſo much is diſtributed for benevolent purpoſes, and where is ſtill ſo much affluence and ſplendour (perhaps in conſequence of it), a ſubſcription of this ſort, if well recommended, would be readily attended to, which would give great pleaſure to

LAICUS DUROVERNIENSIS.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 14.

AUBREY'S Surrey is become ſo ſcarce that I have ſometimes thought a corrected edition, with the monumental inſcriptions brought down to the preſent time, might not be unacceptable to the publick. I have viſited a very conſiderable number of the churches, at ſome few of which I have heard that a gentleman had lately been copying. If any one ſhould have formed this deſign, I ſhould be glad to give or receive communication; and if any ſuch gentleman will favour me with a notice through your publication, I ſhall be thankful for it.

This would not interfere with the publication of Mr. Manning's elaborate Hiſtory, ſo long expected, and now hoped for. Yours, &c. X. Y.

* Ferns is placed by Mr. Cooke, or rather, perhaps, by Mr. Letſome, the original compiler of the "Preacher's Aſſiſtant," *before* Leighlin: for what reaſon I cannot ſay. Leighlin, if I have been rightly informed, is the *reſidence* of the Biſhop; and therefore ſeems entitled to precedence, the honour of which it has now generally given to it.

† In the "Regiſter of Authors, &c." in the ſame volume, ſtands "Salmon, Thomas, LL.D," as author of four Sermons, in 4to; two on John i. 14, on "the perſonal Union of the Divine and Human Nature in Jeſus Chriſt;" and two more, on Job xxvii. 5, 6, on "the Comforts of a good Conſcience, and Torments of an evil one," all publiſhed in the year 1753. Quere, was not this author afterwards the above-mentioned Biſhop?—In the ſame page, we find another writer of the ſame name, and probably of the ſame family, M.A. Rector of Mepſal, Bedfordſhire, author of a ſermon "upon Baptiſm," on Mark x. 14, publiſhed in 4to. in the year 1701.

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *Norwich, Jan.* 17.

YOUR obſervant correſpondent, Mr. John Banniſter, has communicated to the publick through your Magazine, (LXXI. p. 1082,) and his own ſynopſis of huſbandry, a truly ſingular and *unnatural* production,—nothing leſs than an ear of wheat bearing the ſeed of the cockle!!! equally as wonderful, as his Critick, in the Commercial and Agricultural Magazine, jocoſely expreſſes himſelf, as if a mare were to foal a flying fiſh!!! See now the wonderful difference between obſervation and judgment. Had Mr. B. permitted his obſervation of Nature to have been led by the leading-ſtring of ſyſtem, he would have diſcovered that this *mirabile dictu* was a vegetable production of the order Fungi, in the claſs Cryptogamia, of the Linnæan ſyſtem of Botany, and of the genus Sphæria. A ſimilar production has been obſerved upon cabbage plants, and thence named *Sphæria braſſicæ*; which has in like manner been ſuppoſed by the ignorant to be the ſeed of the cabbage. Mr. B. aſſerts that theſe fungi are the ſeeds of the cockle, with as much confidence as though he had actually raiſed plants from them. But ſuch confidence may ever be obſerved to be the conſtant attendant on "little, haughty ignorance." I do not know that this Sphæria has been named by botaniſts. The name of *S. tritici* would not be unapplicable.

This might be adduced, among many other inſtances, as proof of the utility of the nomenclature of botany; a ſcience held in great contempt by many a ſoaring genius, who, mounted on his Pegaſean courſer, conceives himſelf equal to the dictating laws to Nature, as he travels poſt through her various kingdoms. It is by ſuch obſervers that errors are propagated, to the great detriment of natural ſcience.

Permit me to obſerve that in the firſt number of Dr. Rees's new Cyclopædia (the botanical part of which is aſſerted to be under the direction of Dr. J. Stokes,) the Abele-tree is defined to be a ſpecies of poplar with large leaves. What botaniſt can poſſibly be ſatisfied with ſuch a definition, or can believe it to have proceeded from the pen of ſo able a botaniſt as Dr. Stokes? The article Aberdavine muſt be equally unſatisfactory to the ornithologiſt. Let us hope that the reſpectable names, mentioned in the proſpectus as aſſiſtants to this work, are not diſplayed as an alluring bait to catch a credulous publick. I wiſh that ſome *ſcientific* naturaliſts, and you muſt know many ſuch among your readers, would, after the example of the Southern Fauniſt, communicate their obſervations and diſcoveries to the publick, through the medium of your uſeful Repoſitory. Such a vehicle for information, in the department of natural hiſtory, is a real deſideratum. Yours, &c.

TYRO-BOTANICUS.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 10.

I FIND from quotations in Reland's Palæſtine, vol. I. p. 188, that the Saronitic wine is there celebrated for bearing two parts of water to one of wine. I would therefore beg leave to aſk a queſtion, which is ſuggeſted by this paſſage; might it not be very conducive to health, were gentlemen, who are in the habit of drinking much ſtrong wine, to adopt this method: The quotations alluded to are as follow: Vinum Saroniticum יין השרוני celebratur, quod duas aquæ partes (מוג שני חלקי מים ואחד יין) ferre poterat. Hic erat vulgaris miſcendi modus. Plinius, lib. 23. 1. Vulgo ſatis putant unum vini cyathum duobus aquæ miſceri. Græcis commemoratur πόμα κεκραμένον δύο καὶ τρίσι, id eſt, quum duæ partes vini et tres aquæ ſunt, teſte Suida. J. MILLS.

Mr. URBAN, *Dec.* 17.

LOOKING into your vol. LXVIII, p. 1013, I obſerved a letter, deſiring the name of a ſmall fiſh, of which you have given a plate, taken from the mud left on the bank of the river Soar. I know not whether you have been able to gratify Mr. Throſby's curioſity: but you may, if you think proper, inſert the following account, both for his information and that of others who feel themſelves intereſted in the enquiry. Some years ago a clergyman, viſiting a gentleman who lives on the banks of the Trent, ſaw ſeveral ſmall fiſh in a hand-baſon of water, which attracted his notice. He ſuppoſed them to be loach, but the gentleman aſſured him that they were not; and that he neither knew, nor could he meet with any perſon who did know, their name. This raiſed the curioſity of the clergyman, who ſaid he was going to London; and, if permitted,

ted, he would take one with him to shew to Sir Joseph Banks. One was given to him, which he shewed to Sir Joseph and to Dr. Solander. They said that it was a common fish on the Continent, but they did not know that it was ever before found in this Island. They were deemed so great a curiosity, that the clergyman desired to have a few sent him in London alive; and seven, I think, were sent to him, two of which were given to the Royal Society. When this fish was sent to London, it was said to have no English name, but was termed in Latin, *Cobitis Tænia*. Berkenhout, in his Synopsis (edit. 1795), terms it the bearded loach, and says that it is found in lakes and ponds, and quotes the authority of Ray. He then adds, "also in the Trent;" but gives no authority for it; whence I conclude that he had either seen or heard of these fish found by a gentleman living on the banks of the Trent, and supposed them to be taken out of that river. But the fish were not taken on the Trent, nor have I ever heard of one being found there. The gentleman took them from a canal near his house, among the mud, as Mr. Throsby found his; and this agrees with what Berkenhout mentions from authority, viz. "in lakes and ponds," which are generally muddy. The Trent has a clear gravelly bottom, and, I think, on that account not frequented by these fish. I wish to know when the first edition of Berkenhout's Synopsis was published, and whether "also in the Trent" was in that edition. The fish were sent to London at least ten years before 1795. PISCATOR.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 12.

PERHAPS it may be necessary to accompany the engraving of the stone, vol. LXXI. p. 793, with some further description. It has been stated, in vol. LXIX. p. 1067, that it formerly laid in Conisbro' church-yard, and is now removed into the church. It is a grey stone (not marble) near six feet long, two feet broad at one end, gradually lessening like a coffin without elbows, to four inches narrower at the other, and is about fifteen inches thick. The upper side is ridged like a house top; only one side (as represented *fig.* 6) and the top have any carvings; the other side, ends, and bottoms, are entirely rough with the marks of the chisel. The figures represented *fig.* 6. need no further description. The top of the stone is divided by a pale down the centre, on each side of which are five circles (though *fig.* 6 erroneously exhibits seven, and only on one side the pale); each of these circles has contained a carving, now scarcely distinguishable; but each seems to have been a man on horseback, or some other animal. Two of the circles are yet pretty distinct; in each a cavalier drawing a bow against the other. Above these, at the thick end of the stone, and not surrounded by any circle, is the *fig.* 7, which, indeed, seems a scriptural allusion, Adam and Eve, with the tree and serpent. Even with it, on the other side of the pale, is sculptured two cavaliers, combatant, with bows and arrows, on prancing horses; and on one side them a man with uplifted arms.

Yours, &c. CONISBRO'.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 15.

THOUGH many have been the amiable individuals, in the varied walks of Science and Philanthrophy, who have delighted throughout the tenour of their well-spent lives, to

Do good by stealth, and blush'd to find it Fame,

I cannot but think it the bounden duty of every one who is benefited by their instruction, or relieved by their liberality, to make his acknowledgements as public and as explicit as he can.

In conformity with this rooted persuasion, Sir, I here presume, respectfully, to point out to the admiration of your enlightened readers the character of a man whose extreme modesty is his greatest failing; a man, Mr. Urban, who has done more good, in proportion to his limited means, than any other person whose name is familiar to my ears. That man is JOHN DAWSON, of Sedburg, near Kendal, in Westmoreland.

Mr. Dawson commenced his mortal career about seventy years ago, (for I believe such to be nearly his age), in a very humble situation. Almost self-taught, he has gradually improved his mental powers, till he has become the first mathematician in England. This assertion, if it needed any illustration, would readily meet with it in the mathematical University of Cambridge. Almost all the great men of that establishment, resident in the different colleges, have received best part of their education under his eye and direction, during

during their long vacations. A few inſtances may ſuffice: Mr. Palmer, ſenior wrangler, of St. John's; Mr. Jack, ſecond wrangler, of St. John's; Mr. Harriſon, ſenior wrangler, of Queen's; Mr. Strickland, ſecond wrangler, of Trinity; Mr Butler, ſenior wrangler, of Sidney; Mr. Tindall, of Trinity.

All theſe gentlemen, and hundreds more, whoſe names I will not here enumerate for fear of prolixity, have often cheerfully avowed their obligations to Mr. Dawſon's lectures.

Strange as it may appear, it is no leſs true than ſtrange, that Mr. Dawſon's emoluments from thoſe labours (emoluments ſettled long ago by himſelf, and never yet advanced) are barely ſufficient to defray the expences of firing, rooms, and candles! Mr. Dawſon declares "it is his *chief amuſement* to inſtruct;" and having learned in the language of Demonax, that Τοσοῦτον εἰς Ἀρὴν προοδώσεις ὅσον ἂν ὕλην τῶν ἡδονῶν, he found his own little patrimony fully adequate to all his wants and wiſhes. In vain, therefore, has Granta extended her arms, and ſought to enrol him among the number of her worthieſt ſons. He deliberately declines every affectionate offer of honours, which he ſo richly deſerves; and ſatisfied with contentment, literature, and obſcurity,

"Along the cool, ſequeſter'd vale of life,
Still keeps the *undefil'd tenour of his way.*"

But, though he beholds the prizes of literary ambition *oculo irretorto*, and declines to quit his native plains for all the ſweets which Cambridge can afford; it ſurely becomes the members of that learned body to teſtify their admiration of his worth, nay, I will not heſitate to add, their gratitude for his invaluable ſervices, by ſome more dignified token than the very elegant preſent of plate which I know they lately ſent him.

Lord Nelſon's brother has juſt been created D.D. by the Univerſity, out of their reſpect for the Hero of the Nile; and would a ſimilar compliment to their tutor, their venerable friend, their nobly-diſintereſted benefactor, diſgrace them?—O, no, no!

I flatter myſelf, Mr. Urban, that this hint will ſuffice. I have often read your excellent Magazine in the Maſter of Arts coffee-houſe. Some eye of ſenſibility will peruſe this hurried, well-meant effuſion; and the appeal will not have been made in vain.

Trinity College. A CANTAB.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 20.

IF I do not miſtake (for I cannot find the place), there was enquiry made in your Miſcellany after the "wonderful travels of Prince Fanferriden." A tranſlation of ſuch a work was publiſhed by Evans, 1794; and they were ſaid to be in the country of *Arcadia*. I ſuſpect this was not the ſcene of the original travels, and wiſh for further information.

Nothing can be more unhandſome to the literary publick than to perſevere in errors of which explanations have ſo often been called for. Such are thoſe of the editor of a *ſpurious Scotch* coin, and the aſſerter of an unknown *print* in a *private* houſe. Are they aſhamed of error or its retractation?

Yours, &c. P. P. P.

*** S. aſks if any of our Correſpondents can inform him, if there are any original portraits exiſting of the following Ejected Miniſters, who were turned out of their livings in the reign of Charles II; and where they are to be found, in order to be engraved.

Mr. Daniel Dyke, Hertfordſhire.
Mr. Nathanael Ball, Ditto.
Mr. John Weſtley, Dorſetſhire.
Mr. Thomas Hurrocks, ſometimes called Hurlocks, Eſſex.
Mr. Robert Billio, Ditto.
Mr. John Corbet, Hampſhire.
Mr. Richard Hawes, Herefordſhire.
Mr. John Tombes, Ditto.
Mr. Thomas Jollie, Lancaſhire.
Mr. Nathanael Heywood, Ditto.
Mr. John Shuttlewood, Leiceſter.
Mr. —— Spurſtowe, Hackney.
Mr. Richard Worſe, Norfolk.
Dr. Robert Wilde, Northamptonſhire.
Mr. Vincent Alſop, Ditto.
Mr. Timothy Dod, ſon of the famous Mr. John Dod, Ditto.
Mr. Henry Leaver, Northumberland.
Mr. Robert Leaver, Ditto.
Mr. Henry Erſkine, Ditto.
Mr. Joſeph Truman, Nottingham.
Mr. Samuel Birch, Oxon.
Mr. John Fenwick, Ditto.
Mr. Robert Otty, Suffolk.
Mr. Auguſtin Plumſted, Ditto.
Mr. Thomas Vincent, London.
Mr. Thomas Rovewell, Wilts.

1. *A Diſſertation on the newly-diſcovered* Babylonian *Inſcriptions*. By* Joſeph Hager, *D.D.*

IT was reſerved for father Emanuel, a Carmelite friar, who reſided ſome time at Bagdad, to diſcover that the bricks of which the walls of Babylon were conſtructed were impreſſed with characters. Niebuhr and Beauchamp agreed with him in their relations; and, from bricks ſent by the latter to Paris, copies of theſe inſcriptions were tranſmitted to M. Heider at Weimar, and to profeſſor Munter at Copenhagen. In the mean time the Engliſh Eaſt India Company ordered their governor at Bombay to procure them by the reſident at Baſſorah. "Thus were we gratified at the commencement of the preſent year and century at London with the firſt view of inſcriptions, which, comparing them with the Perſepolitan characters, as given by Le Bruyn, Chardin, Niebuhr, and other travellers, appear to be of the ſame origin, being only more complex, and connected by long lines forming whole and half ſquares, ſtars, triangles, &c. ſo that they prove to be a different combination, though formed of nearly the ſame elements, and nail-headed ſtrokes."—By the Babylonian bricks here exhibited the whole difficulty, in regard to the *origin* of theſe characters, is removed, as it is evident that Babylon, in point of cultivation, was much earlier than Perſepolis; and that the Chaldeans were a celebrated people when the name of the Perſians was ſcarcely known. "To confirm this opinion, and by it to prove that the Perſepolitan characters were derived from the Babylonian, I have thought it neceſſary to begin this work by a brief examination of the *antiquity*, *extent*, and *ſciences* of the Babylonians; and, through ſcantineſs of original monuments, to prove by *aſtronomy*, *architecture*, and *languages*, their well-founded claim to antiquity; to ſhew that not only the *Perſians*, but the *Indians*, were diſciples of the *Chaldeans*; that the Egyptians themſelves probably derived their *pyramids* and *obeliſks* from Babylon; and that the *Babylonian inſcriptions* reſemble that celebrated alphabet, which the Indians call divine and celeſtial *(deva nagari)*, becauſe they believe it was communicated by the Deity himſelf in a voice from heaven; and I have tried to prove that they were not derived from heaven, but from our earth, and from the borders of the Euphrates. I have confirmed my aſſertion by means of the *Tibetan* characters, thoſe acknowledged deſcendants of the *Indian* ones; and thus endeavoured to invalidate the opinion of their great antiquity and boaſted originality of the *Brahmins*." (Pref. xvi.—xix.) "As the Babylonians were of high antiquity, their empire alſo acquired great extent, comprehending Syria or Aſſyria and Perſia; the antient Perſic language or Pehlevi was found by Sir William Jones to be a dialect of the Chaldean. The Chaldeans introduced themſelves at all foreign courts by their knowledge of aſtrology. Cyrus introduced the Magi into Perſia; and we have the authority of our countryman, Mr. Wilford, that the names of moſt of the Babylonian deities are to be found in the antient Sanſcrit books, and are to this day worſhiped in India." The Doctor thinks ſeveral veſtiges of Aſſyrian literature and arts might be found farther Eaſt beyond the Ganges and the Imaus, and the Arabic, now ſo far ſpread, is a daughter of the Chaldaic language; but he declines this reſearch, and contents himſelf with obſerving, "that the cleareſt proof of the influence which the Chaldaic literature had in Arabia appears in their numbers, for which, like the Greeks, they often uſe alphabetic letters inſtead of cyphers; and alſo by the names of the days of the week, which were uſed among the antient Arabians, called Homerites. Both ſhew their Aſſyric origin, being exactly equal in number, and having the ſame order as the Syriac alphabet, which proves that they were not only acquainted with it, but uſed it. The ſame order of the alphabet is ſtill common among the Arabians of Morocco, at the Weſtern extremity of Africa, who, being now ſo far ſeparated from their brethren the Oriental Arabians, and from their antient neighbours the Chaldeans, muſt have been in poſſeſſion of this alphabet at a very early period.

What farther proves the influence of the Chaldaic literature in Arabia is the Cufic writing, the moſt antient of all the kinds exiſting, and of which few written monuments remain. Few libraries

* Of theſe bricks ſee vol. LXXI. pp. 599 and 708.

braries in Europe contain such Cufic fragments as the Bodleian. The alphabet of the Homerites was probably derived from Assyria, their most antient characters being called *Suri* or *Syriac* in an Arabic treatise on them in the Imperial library at Vienna. Palestine and Phœnicia are proved by antient authors to have antiently belonged to Assyria; and their language clearly proves its Babylonic origin, being merely a dialect of the more antient Assyrian. The Samaritan is the same as the Phœnician.

Such was the extensive and most antient original learning of the Chaldeans and Babylonians, not borrowed from the Persians or Egyptians, that in dictionaries *Chaldean* was synonymous with a *learned man*. From the *square* temple of Bel at Babylon was borrowed the form of the Sicilian temples, that of the Sun at Palmyra, that of Solomon, and that which succeeded it. The *Tower of Babel*, which does not appear to have been destroyed or rebuilt, was in the centre of Babylon, square, with seven or eight towers rising above each other, narrowing in proportion to the height; had a pyramidal appearance, and is called by Strabo, xvi. Πυραμις τετραγωνος. Every Indian pagoda on both sides of the Ganges is of a pyramidal form. Those of Deogur, which exhibit the earliest stage of Hindoo architecture, are simple pyramids without any light whatever within. The *Shoomadoo*, or great temple of Pegu, is pyramidal, composed of brick, and without excavation or aperture of any sort. The same form is observable in the Egyptian pyramids, which were sepulchres, as that of Bel. Considering the Chaldeans were inventors of astrology, which is the principal study both of Indians and Chinese, and other adscititious circumstances, we are led to refer this form and name to Chaldea, in whose language, as well as in Hebrew, *amud* signifies a *column*; and, as it imitated *fire*, the Greeks made it *pyr-amis*, after the Greek *pyr-amid*, as *Bel* was the *Sun*. *Babylon in Egypt* was a colony of that in Chaldea, and the pyramids and obelisks stood quite near to it.

Chap. IV. on "Writing" brings the matter to issue, when to our great mortification we find, that Democritus composed a book, Περι των εν Βαβυλωνι ιερων γραμματων, *On the sacred letters used at Babylon*, which book is LOST in the wreck of time, "and no antient author has left us any information respecting the nature, form, and shape of these letters:" the more scope, therefore, for the sagacity and penetration of an indefatigable linguist. "But a writing has at length been found different from the square Chaldaic, still used among the Jews, and found at Palmyra from the Cuthean or Samaritan, the Etranghelo or antient Syriac, also called Chaldaic, and the Sabean, otherwise called Mendæan or Nabathæo-Chaldaic; in shape resembling none of the characters hitherto discovered, excepting those seen in the celebrated ruins of Chehilminar. And though the Babylonian seem to have at top a shape somewhat different from the Persepolitan, this is to be ascribed only to the different workmanship, or different style of writing, as is the case in different countries and at different periods. Thus we may see the same Persian character as represented 100 years ago by Herbert, who had no knowledge of our Babylonic ones, exactly nail-headed like them; and antient gems and cylinders found in Persia exhibit nail-headed characters exactly of the same kind. The reason why the Assyrians used characters shaped like *nails* may have been arbitrary. The Romans and Etrurians used to drive a nail annually into their temples. Most of the Roman characters seem to be *a mere compound of nails*; and, though some of them appear to have a rounder shape, we find, that the Greek and Etruscan alphabets whence they were derived, and which exhibit a more just and original form, were all pointed, and acquired roundness only in the course of time." (37—40.) "That the most antient characters of Persia resembled *nails* has been already seen; and that they were derived from Babylon is proved, not only by the greater antiquity and culture of the Chaldeans, but also by the testimony of Themistocles, noticed by professors Tychsen and Munter in their recent dissertation on the Persepolitan inscriptions, and before them by Niebuhr in his description of the ruins of Chehilminar, where this traveller very judiciously remarks, that the nail-headed characters to be met with in Persia are perhaps the more antient Assyrian letters of which Themistocles speaks. Or if the authenticity

ticity of these letters should be rejected*, we have the testimony of Herodotus about Darius Hystaspes making use of Assyrian characters; and that of St. Epiphanius, that most of the Persians, even in his time, besides their own letters, employed characters borrowed from the neighbouring country of Syria (Χρωνται γαρ οι πλειστοι Περσων μιξα Περσικα στοιχια και τω Συρω γραμματι, Hæres, 76). Even the Indian *devanagari* or oldest Sanscrit characters are manifestly compounded of nail-headed perpendicular strokes. Such are those in the inscriptions in the ruins of Mahabalipuram, at Ellora, Ekeoira, and Salsette, and that near Buddal. What I here assert is confirmed by the antient Tibetan, styled *Uchen*, in which the sacred writings of Tibet are preserved; the ground of all which, except one or two, is an upright line with a nail-headed top. These tops the modern Indians, it seems, have lengthened or increased so far, that they touch each other. The Samaritan letters on some coins have a kind of nail-headed tops. The Estranghelo or Syriac square character may perhaps also have been composed of nails placed in different directions. Among these *that* is remarkable, for it is to be found exactly of the same form in the Babylonic inscriptions, and perfectly agrees with the *daleth* of the Samaritan and Phœnician alphabets. The Abyssinians, the Kuzuri or antient characters of Georgia, and the Runic, all appear nail-headed. (36—45.)

The materials of which the tower of Babel, the temple of Belus, and all the public buildings in Babylon, were constructed, were *bricks*, like those under consideration; and Pliny says, "*bricks* were used at Babylon for preserving astronomical observations†." Niebuhr says, he found inscriptions legible after 6 or 700 years; and that the Babylonian astronomers, in all probability, inscribed on bricks such observations only as they wished to be preserved from alteration by copyists, or from the injuries of time. Joshua wrote the law of Moses on *stones*. The Egyptians inscribed the most antient learning on *columns*. Demosthenes mentions a law of Theseus on a pillar of stone; and if the Babylonians had no *stone* pillars, they must have pillars of *brick*, for Democritus is said to have transcribed his moral discourses from a *Babylonish pillar**; and Josephus† speaks of the descendants of Seth, before the Flood, erecting pillars of stone and brick. From these and other instances we may infer, that the writing was *perpendicular* rather than *horizontal* among the Egyptians, Chinese, and Ethiopians. That the Babylonian bricks are to be read so appears from gems, and that the heads of the nails ought to be uppermost. Eustathius ad Il. ϒ. says, the antient Greeks wrote perpendicularly, so do the Syrians still; also the Mongols and Tartars. The Persians, in changing the perpendicular position of the Babylonian nail character into a horizontal one, seem to have adopted the most natural way in doing so, for the heads of the horizontal nails are all to the left. These Babylonian characters are not alphabetic letters, for then the same forms must soon recur; but *groups* composed of abundance of nails, like the various strokes in the Chinese characters, all different from each other, and different from the Persepolitan inscriptions, which being more simplified, the same characters frequently recur. The Doctor is of opinion, that before the writing of words was so simplified as to be divided into syllables, words were expressed, not by hieroglyphicks only, which may express whole sentences though often obscure, but by some arbitrary sign, figure, or character, destined to express complete words, and which he therefore calls *monograms*.

"The characters on the Babylonian bricks being then according to my opinion such monograms, formed and combined by an arbitrary institution, and designed to express not letters or syllables, but either whole sentences or whole words, it is evident, that no other resource remains for us at pre-

* As has been completely done in the last edition of Dr. Bentley on Phalaris, 1777, p. 391. Edit.

† Epigenes apud Babylonios 20000. annorum observationes siderum coctilibus laterculis inscriptas docet, gravis auctor inprimis. N. H. vii. 57.

* Clemens Alex. Strom. I. Diogenes Laertius says, he went to the Egyptian priests to learn geometry, and to Persia, Chaldæa, and the Red Sea; and that he wrote of the sacred letters, probably what we now call hieroglyphicks, at Meme, as well as those in Babylon; a History of Chaldæa, Χαλδαικης λογης.

† Antiq. I. 3.

sent,

sent, except by means of a greater quantity of such characters to employ the art of combination, and thus to decypher their meaning, (which we shall be better able to do when more copious materials shall be procured from the East by the liberality of the honourable East India Company;) or, till these are obtained, to judge by well-founded reasoning what they may probably contain." (p. 56.) By following the latter method I shall endeavour to prove, that these inscriptions are ordinary inscriptions on bricks, as was usual among other nations. We not only find the same inscriptions on almost all, but we see the greater part of the surface is left vacant, which would hardly be the case if they contained astronomical observations, or other remarkable events. One indeed differs from the rest, but it contains only a narrow impression, as is usual in works of pottery. Now Beauchamp has observed, that the bricks of each quarter among the extensive ruins of Babylon had a peculiar impression, though all those of the same quarter resembled each other. Another of these bricks differed only in a very trifle from the rest. The inscriptions are also as common on the bricks buried in the walls, as on those on the outside. M. de Sacy wrote to me from Paris, that those sent thither are quite different from those I sent impressions of. If I receive any others, I shall present them as a supplement to this work." (p. 56—60.)

The result of this discussion is: 1, that the nail-headed characters found in Persia are real characters; 2, used not only there, but in Babylonia and Chaldæa; 3, not derived from Persia but Babylon, and therefore ought in future to be called rather Babylonian; 4, are very likely the sacred letters of Babylon, on which Democritus wrote; 5, that they were the Chaldaic characters mentioned by the Antients, rather than the square Chaldaic now used by the Jews; their being found on common bricks is of little moment, for the Egyptian hieroglyphicks occur on monuments of every kind; 6, that several other alphabets of other nations seem to have been originally derived from Babylon, where, 7, there existed 2000 years ago a perpendicular monogrammatic writing; 8, that the Persepolitan inscription ought not to be read *perpendicularly*; but, when so situated round the windows or door of the palace of Issakar, they are like the legend of a medal; 9, that the nail-headed characters, of which they are composed, are of another combination, different from the Babylonian, to be read horizontally only, and from left to right." (p. 61—62.)

It is impossible not to be pleased with the fund of learning displayed in this concise system of Babylonian antiquities, or to refrain from admiration; that, while the vestiges of the language derived from that antient capital, and applied probably to some historic or other better purpose in the capital of a later nation (Persia), should exist at present, it may be only in the ordinary purpose of *brickmakers' marks*, expressing perhaps the number of the clamp, the name of the maker, or the sale of materials delivered. *Sic transit gloria mundi!* "Is this proud Babylon which *they* have built?"

2. *An History of the Parish of* Whalley *and Honor of* Clitheroe, *in the Counties of* Lancaster *and* York. *By* Thomas Durham Whitaker*, *LL. D. Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries.* Blackburn, 1801.

WE view with approbation another candidate for topographical fame exemplifying by his own exertions, that "Topography has charms for a writer, and those too resulting even from her want of dignity and of distance: to exalt scenes of daily observation into subjects of literary enquiry, to account for striking but obscure appearances in his own vicinity; to reconcile apparent contradictions in antient dates or facts of which the objects are familiar; to trace some neighbouring work of antient art, which is now magnificent in decay, to its perfection or commencement; to compare some great revolution of a kingdom with its effects upon private property, provincial dialect, or domestic manners; to develope the progress of parochial endowments in which himself has an interest; to trace the origin and alliances, the advancement or decline of families with which he is connected; and to combine them all with objects endeared by early habits and long association; cannot but afford a mingled exercise to the powers of reason and fancy, of observation and memory, gratifying in an high de-

* Who claims relationship to a sister of Dean Nowell, p. 227.

gree

gree to the topographical *writer*." Convinced that "the lighteſt effuſions of a ſerious mind ought to be directed to the *uſe of edifying*, and while hiſtories and novels, the moſt popular in their nature, and the moſt extenſive in their circulation, were daily iſſuing from a licentious preſs, as the vehicle of impiety and ſedition, he does not wiſh to diſſemble that he entered upon the preſent work with a deliberate purpoſe, which the enſuing pages, it is hoped, will prove that he has not forgotten, of giving a contrary and perhaps a new direction to Topography, that is, of vindicating the preſent conſtitution of England, and of ſerving the intereſts of religion, by the occaſional introduction of ſuch remarks as appeared to ariſe out of the ſubject."

The Hiſtory of *Whalley* is traced from the Britiſh and Roman periods; in which, however, the author "has been foreſtalled by a writer, who, to all the ſtores of erudition, adds an ardour of ſpirit which no difficulties can diſcourage, a penetration which no obſcurity can baffle, and a ſplendour, yet perhaps a wildneſs, of imagination, which, if it throws over the page of hiſtorical antiquity ſomewhat of the air of romance, ſeldom fails to delight where it is impoſſible that it ſhould convince. And if the calm inveſtigation of facts and appearances, however, ſometimes led the Hiſtorian of Whalley to differ very widely in his concluſions from the Hiſtorian of Mancheſter; if, in particular, after much reflection, he has been compelled to reject the authority of an Itinerary, which, as it ſeconded the great Antiquary's impetuous ſpirit of topographical diſcovery, was adopted by him with too little inveſtigation of the evidence on which it reſted; he has endeavoured at leaſt to bear in mind, that the eccentricities of genius, like the extravagances of virtue, are to be touched with a tender and reſpectful hand."

Foremoſt in his liſt of obligations ſtand the 16 folio volumes of Collections, containing not fewer than 20,000 original charters, made by Chriſtopher, ſon of Richard Townley, eſq. and now in the library of Charles T. eſq. of T. in purſuance of a great plan, carried on in concert with his illuſtrious friends Dugdale and Dodſworth, in the troubleſome times of the laſt century, the tranſcript of the now loſt chartulary of Whalley abbey in Lord Curzon's poſſeſſion, and various other Collections, enumerated in his Preface, p. vi. "In aſſiſtance ſo flattering in materials, ſo copious and original, a compiler may be allowed to take pleaſure; yet this ſenſation is far from being unmixed; for, with advantages ſuch as have fallen perhaps to the lot of few topographers, he is appalled by the reflection, that his own reſponſibility is increaſed in proportion; and having ſeen few objects through the obſcure and diſtorting medium of printed books; having written in general with original charters before him, and, where they failed, having always been able to avail himſelf of correct and authentic tranſcripts; he feels how ſeldom the charge of incorrectneſs can be transferred to careleſs epitomizers or unfaithful reporters of antient evidence who have gone before him. Even in theſe lighter exerciſes of the underſtanding ſo much is due to the ſanctity of truth, that, where no other poſſible evil can follow from miſleading, a dealer in probabilities ought to make it a matter of conſcience never to miſlead." (p. v.)

With theſe ingenuous profeſſions in our view, we follow the author in the detail of his labour.

Book I. chap. I. treats briefly of the Roman hiſtory, and aſcertains the tract occupied by the *Setantii*, and that the *Beliſama* of Ptolomy was the *Ribble*, and not, as Mr. Whitaker determined, the *Merſey*; and the credit of *Richard of Cirenceſter* is reduced to that of a modern Antiquary, and the Monk of Ravenna a better guide. *Ribcheſter* is the Roman ſtation *Coccium*, or *Rigodunum*, and has many conſiderable marks of antiquity in inſcriptions, &c. When Leland viſited it, "there was a place where the people fabled the Jues had a temple." There is the ſame tradition at Leiceſter, and probably from the ſame cauſe. Two inſcriptions in Horſley and the laſt edition of Camden ſeem wanting here. The Watling-ſtreet proceeds from Ribcheſter to Colne and Caſtercliff *(Colunium)*, and in another direction to Caſtleſhaw *(Camboduunum)*. Colne ſeems to have been populous in the Roman times; and many of their coins have been found thereabouts. A road from *Mancunium* to Ilkley *(Olicana)* paſſed thro' Whalley pariſh; and pointing to *Camboduunum* there joined a road from thence to Ilkeley. At the foot of Blackſtone

Blackſtone edge, at a convenient diſtance from the greater ſtations, was a ſubordinate fort, ſtill called the *Caſtle*, and near *Littleborough*, which took its name from it. About two miles from Blackſtone edge was dug up the right arm (6 inches long, and near 6 ounces weight) of a ſilver ſtatue of Victory, about 2 feet high. The hand was a caſt, and ſolid; the arm hollow, and formed apparently by having been beaten on a model of wood; the anatomy and proportions good; and on the inſide of the thumb a piece of ſolder which remained may be conjectured to have held a chaplet or palm-branch. There was beſides a looſe annulet about the wriſt, and another united to the arm above the elbow; to the former of which was appended a plate of ſilver with this inſcription drilled: [See before, p. 9.]

VICTORIAE
LEG VI. VIC
VAL RVFVS
V. S. L. M.

Mr. W. ſuppoſes this to have been a ſtatue carried in proceſſion, perhaps votive, and preſented by ſome officer of the 6th *legio victrix* ſtationed at York.

In the Saxon times (c. 3.) Whalley, Ƿalalæȝ, or Ƿpællæȝ, was the ſcene of a battle A.D. 798, in which Alric and others were ſlain, and Wada, who conſpired againſt and ſlew Ethelred, king of Northumberland, defeated. Some traces of this event Mr. W. finds in a barrow and in names; and derives the Saxon name of *Walalæg* from the numerous ſprings, q. d. the *well-field*.

Book II. opens with the Eccleſiaſtical Hiſtory, and the detection of the palpable falſhood of aſcribing the foundation of Whalley Abbey to Auguſtine, whoſe labours, there is no reaſon to believe, ever reached to any diſtance in the North of England. This merit muſt rather be given to Paulinus, the apoſtle of the North, who may have preached Chriſtianity here about 625, commemorated by the croſſes at Whalley, p. 225, and Dewſbury; and the church was called the *White Church*, from being built of ſtone. The older incumbents were *married*, were lords of the manor, and called *deans*, an authority delegated to them by the biſhop of Lichfield, on account of the remote and almoſt inacceſſible ſituation of the pariſh to which his juriſdiction was limited. "The dean of Whalley was compounded of patron, incumbent, ordinary, and lord of the manor, an aſſemblage which may poſſibly have met in later time, and in ſome places of exempt juriſdiction, but at that time probably an unique in the hiſtory of the Engliſh church." (p. 41.) The deanery and vicarage ended by the death of Roger de Whalley, when Peter de Ceſtria, 1245, procured from Roger biſhop of Lichfield a conſolidation of both parts of the benefice. John de Lacy, conſtable of Cheſter, founded a Ciſtertian abbey at Stanlaw, near his caſtle of Halton; but, a century after, the ſite being found marſhy and unhealthy, the tower falling, and the monaſtery being burned, it was removed hither, 1296. The abbots and tranſactions of the houſe next follow, till the execution of the laſt abbot here, 1536-7. Henry VI. was worſhiped in this abbey. (p. 83.) We have a curious computus of expences of this houſe, and a portrait of the conſtitutional habits of its inhabitants, who, without ſheets, ſhirts, or a warm bath, contracted ſuch impurities on their ſkins, as brought on inflammatory diſorders, or apoplexy, and rendered "the ſuperadded lazineſs and plenty of a convent doubly pernicious." The ſtatement of corn, wine, and meat, conſumed at the abbot's table, in the refectory, and at inferior tables, ſhews the "great diſproportion in the quantity of animal food, when compared with the other neceſſaries of life, to modern habits; for, in the table of expences, it may be made clearly to appear, that the value of ſhambles meat conſumed was to that of wheat and malt in a much higher ratio than at preſent. The latter circumſtance leaves a very favourable impreſſion, with reſpect to the ſobriety of a religious houſe. The quantity of wine accounted for would indeed have allowed a bottle of wine *per* day to every monk; but it is to be ſuſpected, that great part of this luxury was intercepted by the abbot and his gueſts before it reached the refectory; and who can forbear lamenting that theſe poor men had ſcarcely a vegetable to eat, or a garden to cultivate? On the whole, to men who fed ſo groſſly, and had ſo little exerciſe or labour to correct the effects of repletion, how wiſe and ſalutary, even in a medical view, was the inſtitution of faſting! Yet, after all the benefits reſulting from temporary

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inanition, how peculiar muſt then have been the ſtate of the human body, and conſequently the practice of medicine in monaſteries, when men born in times, and bred in habits, which almoſt exempted them from the evil, ſhall I ſay the privilege of weak conſtitutions, were often ſwept away in the midſt of their days by ſuch inflammatory diſorders! or, if they ſurvived to a later period, were knocked down at a ſtroke by apoplexies, the ſuperadded lazineſs and plenty of a convent muſt have been doubly pernicious. But another and a diſguſting circumſtance in the habits of monks muſt have expoſed them to putrid and cutaneous diſorders; I mean, a total inattention to cleanlineſs, for which they had to blame the abſurdity of their rule, for they had no ſheets to beds, or ſhirts to their backs; they ſlept in their ordinary dreſſes of woollen; and they never availed themſelves of a practice, from which they do not appear to have been prohibited, and which alone rendered the ſame habits tolerable in the antients, namely, a conſtant uſe of warm baths, which would have removed all impurities from the ſkin; ſome of which produce a ſtrange mixture of feelings, to be repelled from the converſation of a man of learning and eloquence by ſtench and vermin." (p. 102.)

We have next a good deſcription and plan of the monaſtic buildings, with much appropriate illuſtration. The ſite and manor were purchaſed of the Crown by John Braddyll and Richard Aſheton for 213*l.*; and afterwards it devolved wholly to the latter. Mr. W. obtained leave, 1798, to inveſtigate the whole ſite of the church, reduced nearly to foundations only; and very candidly remarks, that, had luxury and avarice allowed ſcope for generous and diſintereſted ſentiments at the Reformation, the revenues of the monaſtery, not leſs than 3000*l. per annum*, not far from the preſent rental of the township, which was entirely abbey demeſnes, might have been applied to maintain a ſuffragan biſhop, rector of the pariſh, a college of four fellows (three divines and one phyſician), at yearly ſtipends of 150*l.* each; two chaplains at 100*l.* each; two lay-ſchoolmaſters at 300*l.*; ten ſcholars on the foundation, and ten exhibitions at one or both univerſities, 600*l.*; an organiſt, 30*l.*; four choriſters, and forty other ſervants, on the foundation, 300*l.* in all 2870*l.*

Chap. IV. of this Book treats of the vicarage.

Book III. chap. I. of the origin, progreſs, and ramifications of property, from the Saxon to the preſent times, a judicious and intereſting diſquiſition; and a comparative view of antient and modern population and improvement. "From a people occupied like the Saxons in rearing and devouring the progreſs [*produce*] of their own hands, poſterity had little to expect; and, accordingly, the ſubject of this hiſtory cannot boaſt one Saxon charter, one remnant of Saxon architecture, properly ſo called; and, independently of general hiſtory, we have no remaining evidence but that of language, that ſuch a race of men ever exiſted among us. I do not even recollect, that a Saxon penny or a Northumbrian ſtica has ever been turned up within the pariſh. The Normans were a more abſtemious and politic people; their lawyers, with more chicane, had infinitely more knowledge of the principles of juriſprudence; their eccleſiaſtics, though more devoted to the court of Rome, had a greater ſhare of piety and learning; their princes alone, haughty, unjuſt, and cruel, gave a conquered people reaſon to look back with regret on the mild though unſkilful ſway of their native monarchy. As ſcribes and architects in particular, they were men to whom this diſtrict was greatly indebted; for our oldeſt caſtle, our oldeſt remaining churches, our moſt valuable records, are all early Norman." (p. 186.)

"Such was the ſtate of property and manners when the houſe of *Lacy* became poſſeſſed of *Blackburnſhire*. But, before we go on to that part of the ſubject, it may be proper to conſider the effects which this great revolution produced on the ſtate of property in it. The ſimplicity and independence of Saxon tenures was completely deſtroyed; a tract of country which had been parcelled out among 28 lords now became ſubject to one, and all the intricacies of feodal dependence, and all the rigours of feodal exaction, wardſhips, reliefs, eſcheats, &c. were introduced at once. Yet, perhaps, the rights thus acquired were ſeldom exerciſed in their utmoſt extent; the Saxon lords, though reduced to a ſtate of galling dependence, do not appear in general to have been actually ſtripped of their fees; and we have one inſtance in which the old poſſeſſor of a manor

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before the Conquest alienates after that event in his own name. What a man in such circumstances is permitted to transfer he has previously been allowed to retain. But these remaining rights, for the destruction of which many trains were laid, gradually merged in the superior fee, where, perhaps the greater part of them still remains; but others were successively re-granted in military service or frank almoigne. Subordinate freehold properties were also cantoned out in socage; tenures in villenage, which had commenced immediately after the Conquest, were extended and encouraged; and thus, by successive steps, the origin of all landed property within the hundred, some later copyholds alone excepted, is to be traced to voluntary concessions of the Lacies, or their successors of the house of Lancaster." (137)

Chap. V. contains a list of the lords of the honour of Clitheroe, the Lacies, of whom Henry, the last, despairing of male issue, surrendered all his lands to the king, who re-granted them to him for life, and, after his decease, to Thomas earl of Lancaster, and Alice, his wife, who was a Lacy, and the heirs of their bodies; failing of which, they were to remain over to Edmund, the king's brother, and to his heirs, for ever. On the attainder of Thomas earl of Lancaster, the honour of Clitheroe and hundred of Blackburn were seized into the king's hands, and remained in the crown till the beginning of Edward the Third's reign, when they were granted for term of life to Queen Isabella; but previous to her death the attainder of Earl Thomas had been reversed, on the plea that he had not been tried by his peers; so that, immediately on that event, Henry duke of Lancaster succeeded to the honour and hundred by virtue of the entail on Edmund, the king's brother, and his heirs. (p. 146.) Charles II. granted it to General Monk and his heirs. His son's widow, Lady Elizabeth Cavendish, re-married Ralph duke of Montague, who, by a former wife, had John duke of Montague; who had two daughters; Isabel, married to Edward Earl Beaulieu, and Mary, to George Earl of Cardigan, afterwards Duke of Montague, who had a son Henry, Duke of Buccleugh. "By what act or acts the honour of Clitheroe has passed from one family to another through a female connected in blood with neither, after having applied in vain for information where it might have been expected, I am not ashamed to plead ignorance. It is possible it may have been devised in fee by the second duke of Albemarle to his dutchess; and, as she is known to have left estates to her step-son, John, Duke of Montague, the honour of Clitheroe may have been among the number. But this is merely conjecture. Other instances, though of less magnitude, may occur in the progress of this work, in which, after travelling with ease and certainty through four or five centuries, our lights have failed at that precise point where private evidences, ceasing to be considered as the playthings of Antiquarian curiosity, are guarded by the reserve of family delicacy, or by the jealousy of legal importance." (p. 150.)

We have next an account of the castle of Clitheroe with its chapel and honour, with its forests and other demesnes, interspersed with much interesting and able discussion on forests, game, trees, the witches of Pendle in the 16th century. "Of the system of witchcraft" here, observes Mr. W. "the real defect is not in theory, but in evidence. A possibility that the bodies of men should sometimes be given up to infernal agency, is no more to be denied than that their souls should be exposed to infernal illusions; that such appearances should be exhibited in one age and withdrawn in another is equally the case with miracles; that they should not extend to all countries is common to them and to revelation itself; but all the modern instances of supposed witchcraft, which I have read of, are discredited either by the apparent fraud or folly of the witnesses. Were I to behold with mine own eyes such circumstances as have often been related, or were they to be related to me by a philosophical observer of perfect integrity, upon the evidence of *his* senses, I know not upon what principles I could refuse my assent to the conclusion, that they were really the effects of diabolical power. That these opinions may not be accused of leaning too much to the doctrines of exploded superstition, I will take leave to refer my readers to the following sentiment of a great and enlightened modern Divine: *That, for any thing we know, he (the devil) may (still) operate in the way of possession, I do*

I do not see on what certain grounds any man can deny. Bp. Hurd's Sermons, vol. III. p. 239."

Webſter, who wrote againſt witchcraft, is buried in Clitheroe church, with a calculation of his nativity on his monument. (p. 272.) Such is on the tomb of Burton in Chriſtchurch, Oxford; ſuch on the gardener's houſe at Lauriſton for Sir Alexander Napier *his celeſtial theme*, probably calculated by his brother John, inventor of the Logarithms. Wood's Cramond, p. 41.

Browſholme, in Bowland foreſt, is a large houſe of red ſtone, with a good library, a large miſcellaneous collection of antient coins, and a valuable aſſemblage of MSS. relating principally to the antiquities of the neighbourhood, and to which this Hiſtorian is much indebted. The moſt valuable relick preſerved there is the original ſeal of the Commonwealth for the approbation of miniſters. It is of very maſſy ſilver, and inſcribed, "*The ſeale for the approbation of public preachers.*" In the centre are two palm-branches, and within them an open book with theſe words, *The Word of God.* The workmanſhip is good; but I could ſcarcely venture to aſcribe it to *Simon*. (pp. 208, 209.)

Book IV. of this judicious Hiſtory contains a topographical ſurvey of the preſent pariſh of Whalley, by townſhips, diſtributed into three portions; the vale of Calder, the tract between Pendle and Ribble, and that between the Calder and the Hyndeburne. Whalley came by intail, 1667, to Sir Ralph Aſheton, of Middleton, bart. who died 1717, leaving a daughter Mary, married to Sir Aſheton Curzon, bart. who died 1775. Their eldeſt ſon, Nathaniel, is now Lord Scarſdale, their younger ſon, Aſheton, now Lord Curzon. His ſon, Penn Aſheton, died 1797, having married Sophia-Charlotte, eldeſt daughter of Earl Howe, now Baroneſs Howe, whoſe eldeſt ſon, George-Auguſtus Curzon, born 1788, is the preſent owner. This rich domain has been retained by the two opulent families of Braddyll and Aſheton for a longer period than their monkiſh predeceſſors; and, with the flouriſhing houſe of Ruſſell, which was elevated above the fortune of ordinary gentry only by the abbey domains of Thorney, Woburn, and Taviſtock, may ſerve as a confutation of the ſyſtem of Sir H. Spelman and his ſuperſtitious followers in the laſt century. (p. 225.) It appears that a Saxon thief was *beheaded* in one of the townſhips; this puniſhment being probably introduced by the Norman lord; and the right of ſuch mode belonging to the earls of Cheſter, was probably imported hither by the Halton branch of the *Lacies* in their ſucceeding to the fee of Clitheroe. (p. 243.)

The preſent application of the *chapel* at Read hall furniſhes our author with ſome pertinent obſervations on the little uſe of private chapels and chaplains, compared with the attendance of the whole family at public worſhip in the church. (p. 248.)

"Near the ſummit of *Hapton* park, and where it declines to the South, are the remains of a large pool, through which, tradition reports that the deer were drawn by their keepers in a manner ſtill practiſed in the park at Lyme. It is impoſſible not to be ſtruck with a mixture of antient ſimplicity and baronial ſplendour in this once-favoured reſidence of the family [of Townley]; where, from the windows of their caſtellated manſion high and bleak, with no eyes for landſcape and little feeling of cold, they could ſurvey with undiminiſhed pleaſure vaſt herds of deer, ſheep, and cattle, grazing in a park of 10 miles in circumference; where, like *the old courtier, who never hunted but within his own grounds*, they could enjoy the pleaſure of the chace without any interruption or intruſion; and whence they derived inexhauſtible ſupplies of that plain hoſpitality which never conſumed a great eſtate. Modern eyes, however, will not wonder at the final deſertion of *Hapton* for *Townley*." (p. 264.)

In *Clitheroe* church were two alabaſter figures of a knight and lady, which, upon the ground which the monument covered being wanted to make a pew, were barbarouſly interred beneath the floor, and are now inacceſſible to the draughtſman." (p. 269.) Mr. Nichols, in his Leiceſterſhire, has recorded a ſimilar fate which overtook a *bon compagnon*, the Lord Ros [ſee our vol. LXII. p. 115]; and ſince at Kidderminſter, vol. LXII. p. 688.

A ſingular inſtance of the deſtruction of a croſs in a church-yard, "by a drunken rabble hired for the purpoſe a few years ago," occurs at Burnley. (p. 302.) The baſe and its inſcription remains, removed for ſafety to Townley.

On

On the market formerly held at Burnley our author has these apposite observations: "The houses, the habits, the refreshments, the diversions, of our homely forefathers, assembled upon this occasion in the time of Edward I. could they pass in review before us, would form a singular spectacle, of which the last would resemble the manners of the present day in nothing but immorality and grossness; for, under all the changing scenes of time and custom, human nature adheres with undeviating exactness to its original corruption; and the holy Apostles would probably be no more delighted by the manner of celebrating their festival in the 13th than in the 18th century. Men unacquainted with this great master-key of human-nature, and disgusted with the manners of their own times, have ever been prone to fancy a gradual deterioration of their species, and to solace themselves by imagined scenes of innocence and simplicity in earlier ages. This is the source of pastoral poetry; among all the efforts of human invention the weakest and most unnatural.—*Alas! these days were never.* Cowper. (310.)

"The following comparative statement may serve to convey some idea of the distribution of property, and perhaps too of the state of manners, in this neighbourhood at two remote periods. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth there were in the parochial chapelry, popularly though improperly called the parish of Burnley, 12 principal families, one of knightly rank, the rest in the condition of middling or inferior gentry, all resident in their own houses, and occupying considerable portions at least of their own estates. These houses all remain to this day, some of them in their original state. But six are occupied by tenants and two by agents. Six of these families are extinct, one of them ruined by extravagance, two lost in heirs general; and of the six who remain, the representatives of three have abandoned their paternal seats; two only are constantly resident, one of them a female; and the sixth, by far the most considerable, shorter and less frequent in his visits than were to be wished by those who partake of an extended beneficence, or those who enjoy an elegant and temperate hospitality. Of the habits of these families towards the close of the 16th and 18th centuries something may be inferred, from the duration of life, in favour of the morals of the former period. At that time, eight of their heads attained, upon an average, to 70 years at least: the last representation of the six which remain have not, one with another, exceeded 40. In the former period, it cannot be proved that there were more than three widows at one time in the 12 houses; at one point in the latter, every surviving house had a dowager or more. In a situation of life exempting men from dangerous or from sickly occupations, a sober husband will ordinarily survive a wife; a country of dowagers, therefore, may fairly be called a country of intemperance. Great change, however, for the better has lately taken place; but where we have made a solitude let us not boast of sobriety." (p. 314.)

"A more useful lecture on the consequences of profligacy and extravagance I have seldom read than in the evidences of the Habrigham estate; which, after having provided for so many numerous families, and supported so many generations in reputation and plenty, sunk all at once under the follies of its last owner. For, from the time that he entered into possession, scarcely a year elapsed without the sale of a farm, till at last the mansion-house and demesne were swallowed up by the foreclosure of a mortgage in 1689; and this improvident man was driven by an ejectment from the house of his ancestors to a cottage in the 39th year of his age. Under what prodigious disadvantage the impoverished land-owner lay a century ago, when money bore an interest of 6 *per cent.* and estates sold for 17 or 18 years purchase, with little prospect of improvement from mines, and none from manufactures, and when even annual rents themselves were rather retrograde than the contrary! The principal and accumulated interest which devoured this demesne were little more than 900l.; the land was then valued at 30l. *per* acre, the coal-mine about the same; yet in a single century, or little more, I have heard 7000l. offered for this very estate; and the coal-mine alone now bears a rent of 300l. In 1759, John, nephew of the unfortunate owner, made an ineffectual effort to recover the estate, by filing a bill in Chancery against the late owner; but soon found three insuperable bars in his way; poverty, a prior conveyance,

and

and the ſtatute of limitations." (317.)

The family of *Townley* appear to have been ſeated at the place whence they took their name for 29 generations. Their manſion was, till about a century ago, a complete quadrangle, with four turrets at the angles. The South ſide remains; the oppoſite ſide was rebuilt by Richard Townley, eſq. 1628, the new building applied to it on the North by the laſt poſſeſſor. The North Eaſt ſide is laid open. All the materials of the chapel were preſerved entire; the veſtments, ſome of which are of a very antique and unuſual form, are recorded by tradition to have been brought from Whalley abbey. Here is an unbroken ſeries of family portraits, from John Townley, eſq. temp. Eliz. to the father of the preſent owner. One apartment is completely filled (beſides a full length of Richard Townley, eſq. who died 1635) with heads inſerted on the pannels of the wainſcot. In the dining-room hangs a noble picture of the firſt Lord Widdrington, killed in Wigan-lane; a page preſenting him with armour. But the great ornaments of this place are the noble woods, principally of antient oak, finely diſpoſed, and ſcattered over the park and demeſnes to a great extent." (p. 321-2.) Mr. W. clears up a popular tradition of the ghoſt of ſome unknown poſſeſſor of this eſtate exclaiming againſt an encroachment, ſeized by the officers of the duchy of Lancaſter, and granted to Charles lord Mountjoy, Earl of Devon, temp. Jac. I.; "but the offence has been remembered long after it has been redreſſed, and even when the name of the offending party was forgotten. I am not diſpleaſed to have been able to trace this popular ſuperſtition to its real ſource." (p. 328.)

Cliviger is a name we little ſuſpected of being a corruption of Clýppiȝ ȝcýne, or *the rocky diſtrict*, afterwards to *Clivacher*; though even a *Roman* origin might correſpond with the ſituation of the diſtrict in the very gorge of the Engliſh Apennines, among almoſt inacceſſible rocks. Our ſenſible author has here brought us to his own home, his paternal manſion, and chapel, where he has literally the ſatisfaction of being *at home*, attentive to the ſouls of his 300 hearers and 40 communicants, for whoſe benefit he has inſtituted a monthly ſacrament, "deeply deploring the ſtate of religion in the preſent day, yet firmly perſuaded, that as no other attempts to redreſs the evil are lawful in the eſtabliſhed clergy, ſo none are at the long run likely to be attended with any good effects but a rigid adherence to the doctrines and diſcipline of the church *;" (p. 341.) The old chapel was rebuilt, 1788, on higher ground at an expence of 870 *l.*; more than a moiety of which was defrayed by the author, who was licenſed to it 1796, on his own petition, by biſhop Cleaver, who conſecrated it 1794; having continued without a miniſter from the Diſſolution 200 years, when Anthony Wetherhead was licenſed by Biſhop Peploe, on the nomination of Thomas White, of Helme, gent. 1742. He died 1760, aged 80, and was ſucceeded by William Halwell, who died 1796. The firſt ſtep towards a re-endowment of this poor neglected foundation was a rent charge of 1 *l. per annum* left upon the eſtate of Hane by Mr. Henry Wood, a native of that place, who had been clerk of the works under Sir Chriſtopher Wren during the rebuilding of St. Paul's cathedral, and whoſe curious accounts of that great work are now in the author's poſſeſſion.

After a probable compariſon of the cutting off the head of every beaſt that dies of the hydrocephalus, and burying it in a deſert place, as a preventative of the diſorder, with the ſcape-goat ſent into the wilderneſs as a transfer of ſin, Mr. W. thus accounts for the decreaſe of witches and ſuperſtition in theſe parts in modern times: "The fact (ſays he), I am perſuaded, is not to be accounted for from any increaſe of general intelligence and rational incredulity, nor, excepting in a few perſons, from mere knowledge of religion and worthy conception of the divine agency; but, if any probable cauſe can be aſſigned, it is ſurely a melancholy one, that the people are grown more ſelfiſh and leſs converſible; that their old periodical ſeaſons of narrative feſtivity are intermitted; that their ſimplicity is diminiſhed, though their underſtandings are not enlarged; and, above all, that the introduction of manufac-

* Mr. W. is far from adopting a concluſion formed by the clergy of Mancheſter in a late account of the ſtate of religion there, that two thirds of the people never attended religion at all; different members of the ſame family undoubtedly attend in the morning and afternoon. (p. 241.)

tures,

tures, with the attendant ſpirit of gain, which torpifies whatever it touches, has eaten out among ſome better things their poor remains of old and ruſtic imagination." (p. 342.) Can we wonder at theſe general effects of manufacture, when whole pariſhes have been invited and induced to ſend their children of both ſexes by wholeſale to manufacturers at a diſtance from their own counties? We have underſtood, the late worthy dioceſan of Cheſter took every meaſure to prevent this ſhameful, involuntary emigration, which we have known pariſhes, to their honour, reſiſt. Yet ſo are our infant poor children provided for!!! While it was once the language of Scripture, "Leave thy fatherleſs children to me;" it is now, "The Devil take the hindmoſt or poſterity."

Another obſervation (p. 346) is equally juſt and forcible: "The gradual depreciation of money has reduced antient feodal payments almoſt to nothing; but the modern burdens of land-tax, poor's rates, &c. have left the land-owner on the whole no reaſon to applaud his own times and circumſtances." "What a benefactor would he be to ſociety, who could deviſe ſome amuſement for the poor at home; but this is impoſſible, while their animal propenſities are ſo ſtrong, and their reaſoning faculties ſo weak." (p. 349.)

The view from Thievely pike and the general deſcription of Cliviger (p. 349) ſhew Mr. W. to be as capable of deſcribing as he is of obſerving.

At *Briercliffe* are pointed out, for the firſt time, ſome undeſcribed, and hitherto almoſt unnoticed remains of Roman antiquities, parts of a chain of ſmall poſts ſubordinate to the ſtation of *Caſtercliffe*, the *caſtra æſtiva* of *Columella*, intended either to ſhelter cattle from the prædatory attacks of the Romans, or to form part of a great plan of fortification for the defence of the *Weſtern Setantii* and their early Roman coloniſts from the attacks of the *Eaſtern Brigantes*. (pp. 354, 355.)

We are convinced, the laſt editor of Camden's Britannia (vol. III. p. 138) will be glad to ſee detected the *illuſion* put on the Society of Antiquaries, from whoſe minutes he copied it, reſpecting the inſcription at *Colne* church, which Dr. Cowper, either from ignorance, or a feeble attempt at wit and humour, read wrong, but which really runs thus, in the uſual form of an addreſs to the Virgin Mary, for her ſupport againſt diabolical illuſion in the hour of death, by William Hyrd, chantry prieſt:

Quaiibus in cœlo precibus ſuccurrere mundo
[a line wanting.]
*Hâc rectare * viâ debes Letare Maria*
Larvas interitu dihuit illa manu.
Hyrd genetrix Chriſti Wilhelmum deprecor, audi,
Ne ſuperet mors me virgo parens retinu. (347.)

Among the incumbents of this chapel was one George White, a convert from Popery to every eccentricity, and a notorious oppoſer of Methodiſm. On the increaſe of Methodiſm and Enthuſiaſm under the diſguiſe of evangelical preaching, and diſſenters from the eſtabliſhed church, our author makes many ſenſible obſervations; but, as they are, as he juſtly remarks, too copious for a note, we ſincerely wiſh he would give the public his ſentiments in a *volume*. He refutes the bold aſſertions of the enemy, that they are perſecuted, and treated with inſolence; and he offers good cautions to the fathers of the eſtabliſhed church, 370—375. At the grammar-ſchool of Colne, Archbiſhop Tillotſon received his firſt education. (p. 376.) *Emmott*, the manſion of a long line of poſſeſſors of its own name, yet extant from the time of Edward II. is in the ſame chapelry. "John Emmott was a pious and amiable man, a Chriſtian of the old ſchool, regular and devout, retired and humble. William, the elder brother, is ſaid to have had a portion of the ſame ſpirit. Their infirmity was, that both were inattentive to their worldly concerns; ſo that Chriſtian, the younger brother, who acquired a large fortune with a very fair character, was compelled to repurchaſe the family eſtate. But ſuch examples, whenever they occur, of a family nearly loſt, deſerve to be recorded to the ſhame of a degenerate poſterity. The houſe is reſpectable and convenient, with a front of rather heavy modern architecture, and contains many portraits of the family by Mr. John Emmott, who was fond of painting, and died 1746, aged 82. By the way ſide near the houſe is a perfect croſs, with the cyphers IHS and M, half obliterated, upon the capital; the only inſtance which I recollect of the kind by the way ſide, though the baſes of great numbers remain in ſimilar ſituations. A very capital ſpring in an

* Perhaps *cantare*. EDIT.

adjoining field, now an excellent cold bath, is called the *Hallowen, i. e.* the *Hallowm* or Saints' well. (pp. 379, 380.)

The manor houſe of *Altham*, for more than five centuries the reſidence of an antient family, ſurrounded by a deep moat, is reduced to a farm-houſe; it has been conſtructed of excellent maſonry, with a moulded baſement (not uſual in dwelling-houſes), and with two doors with painted Gothic arches, probably not much later than the reign of Henry VII. Here is ſtill a tradition of a *mazer bowl*, which, according to the rude hoſpitality of antient times, ſtood upon the table hall, often emptied, and inſtantly replenithed. Immediately without the moat on the North Eaſt ſtand the ruins of the parochial chapel. The preſent building is a kind of modern Gothic, to which, from the abſence of characteriſtic ornaments, it is difficult to aſſign any preciſe æra. The font is octagon, with the monogram ℳ of the Virgin Mary the patroneſs, the letters IHS, and the inſtruments of the Paſſion, on the different compartments. This form in fonts is comparatively modern, having been introduced, as appears, not long before the Reformation; but the only genuine remain of the original church is a portion of the old original baptiſtery, made deep and cylindrical, which is walled into the preſent porch, and ſeems to indicate, that the modern church and font are contemporary with each other. On the whole, this is a pleaſing deſerted place, where a contemplative mind may ſpend an hour not unprofitably, in muſing on the viciſſitudes of human things, undiſturbed by the din of population." (pp. 386, 387.)

The village of *Accerington* was a grange of Kirkſtall abbey, the monks of which turned out the inhabitants, who roſe upon them, murdered them, and burnt the grange. "In a fierce age, like the 12th or 13th centuries, revenge was more likely to be fought than redreſs; but what redreſs could have been obtained at a time, when ſuperſtition had eaten out humanity*; when the claims of the poor were as much deſpiſed, as they are formidable at preſent; and when the ears of the powerful were completely pre-occupied by the monks?" (p. 393.)

The hall of *Radcliffe* hall is a curious ſpecimen of timber-work." (p. 402.) "To this place and family are attached the tradition and ballad, given by Dr. Percy (Reliques of antient Engliſh Poetry, vol. III. p. 154) under the name of *Iſabella*, but here applied to a *Lord Thomas and faire Ellenor*, father and daughter, whoſe figures are ſuppoſed to be graven on an alabaſter ſlab in the church, which the common people, concluding, I ſuppoſe, from its whiteneſs, that it was meant as an emblem of the innocence it is ſaid to cover, have mutilated, by breaking off ſmall fragments as amulets, for the prevention or cure of diſorders. Traditions, always erroneous in their circumſtances, are yet rarely devoid of foundation; and, though the pedigrees of Radcliffe exhibit no failure of the family by the premature death of an heireſs; though the laſt Richard de Radcliffe, who had daughters only, did not make *a ſcullion-boy the heir of all his land*, when he ſettled it on Radcliffe baron Fitz Walter; though the blood, actually pointed out on the kitchen floor where this Thyeſtæan banquet is ſaid to have been prepared, deſerves no more regard than many other ſtories and appearances of the ſame kind; yet when we recollect, that even in this age of civilization and decorum a family of conſiderable rank enjoy an eſtate, procured for them by a murder, for which their father ſuffered, we are not to diſcard as incredible the tradition of a barbarous age, merely becauſe it aſſerts the ſacrifice of a young and beautiful heireſs to jealouſy or avarice. When this is granted, the ſtory of the pie, with all its horrors, may ſafely be aſcribed to the inventive genius of a minſtrel." (pp. 403, 404.)

In *Haſtingden* church is this epitaph on the late rector of Whitechapel:

Juxta paternos & maternos cineres
ſuos hic humari voluit
IOHANNES HOLMES, S. T. P.
coll. Ænei Naſi apud Oxonienſes olim ſocius, deinde
eccleſiæ beatæ Mariæ de Whitechapel, rector. [Londini,
Ab amicis funerſtitibus hâc tabulâ
poſterorum ſimul laudibus commendatus,
vir ſincerus, urbanus, amabilis,
erga parentes apprimè pius,
amicis præcipuè benignus & jucundus,
cæteris omnibus comitate morum acceptiſſimus,
regno & eccleſiæ Anglicanis [tutis,
utpote felici quodam temperamento conſti-
amore

* As how *Luxury* and Avarice. EDIT.

amore & reverentiâ fideliter devinctus,
evangelii denique minister,
doctrinâ, moribus, fide ornatus,
spectabilis, incorruptus.
Obiit die Augusti 17mo,
anno ætat. 57mo, Domini 1793 (p. 407.)

In the corrections to part II. Mr. W. notices considerable remains of tesselated pavements, found about 30 years ago at *Kirkfink*, near *Overborough*, probably of a Roman villa, but dug up and thrown aside, and never further explored.

Part III. published some time after the foregoing, continues the survey of the dependent parish of *Blackburn*. The monument of Judge Walmsley, an exact counterpart of that of Anne, dutchess of Somerset, in Westminster-abbey, Dart. I. 131, was demolished by the Parliament soldiers, 1642. The old mansion inclosed three sides of a quadrangle, containing a profusion of bulk of oak; and the hall is a specimen of most rude and massy woodwork. On King James the Second's declaration for liberty of conscience, the Dissenters and Catholicks each seized on a chapel of the Established Church for meeting in, but were dispossessed in the same reign. Under Rochdale we have a curious letter from its rector, when, from bishop of Elphin, he was driven to a small congregation at Cumberworth, beyond the mountains, and near Flunley; and two specimens of old borough intrigue, an arbitrary claim of the chancellor of the dutchy of Lancaster, 1621. "If Government must command a majority in the House of Commons, prerogative is surely a smaller evil in boroughs, in as much as it is more honest to bully than to bribe." (p. 429, n.)

Among the eminent vicars of the rich benefice of Rochdale are reckoned Dr. Dunster, the translator of Horace; Dr. Forster, editor of a Hebrew Bible without points, and some of Plato's dialogues; Dr. Tunstall, public orator of Cambridge university, a Ciceronian controversialist; Dr. Wray, an amiable, good, plain, public-spirited man; Dr. Hind, driven from St. Anne's, Soho, by the intrigues of a popular curate; and now Dr. Drake. In the church, Nov. 25, 1800, was interred Dr. Matt. Young*, bishop of Clonfert, in Ireland, who died of a cancer at Whitworth, whither he had come to avail himself of the skill of a practitioner (rusticus abnormius sapiens), who was probably recommended by having prolonged the life of another prelate in circumstances equally calamitous. On the South side of the altar is a stone inscribed to one who had all the generous attachments and all the virtuous prejudices of antient descent, an ardent lover of Antiquities, and a zealous friend of the History of Whalley, John Chadwick, esq. of Healey hall, youngest son of Charles C. of Mavesyn Ridware, esq. died Nov. 28, 1800. (p. 432.) The original town of Rochdale, if it deserves the name, was entirely within the township of Castleton, and in the environs of the antient castle, of which the keep, a lofty artificial mount of earth, still remains, as it gave name to a township. The grammar-school was founded by Abp. Parker 7 Eliz.; the original deed is in the library of Christ-church college, Cambridge, the great depositt of Abp. P.'s MSS. attested by Robert Winton (Horne), Richard Ely (Cox), Alexander Newell, dean of St. Paul's; and the author feels himself daily indebted to its industrious and able minister, the Rev. John Shaw. (p. 435.) The reign of Henry VIII. was an æra of chapel-building; in Whalley parish and its dependencies most of the original structures of the smaller chapels have grown ruinous, and been rebuilt within our memories. (440.) In *Ribchester* chancel is a tomb, consisting of one solid block of stone, with the arms of the Houghtons. (442.) In *Stede* chapel is buried Francis Petre, catholic bishop of .... "episcopus *Armonicnsis* in districtu septent. 1675," under the site of a stone, among many others, inscribed with Longobardic characters. "It may be observed once for all, that this, which is in fact the Norman character, appears in all our inscriptions from the Conquest to the latter end of Edward III. when it was succeeded by the old English rectilinear letter. This last maintained its place to the last years of Henry VIII. when it gave way to a fantastic alphabet, formed upon the Longobardic, but with many unnecessary flourishes. In inscriptions on wainscot in this last the characters are often formed of distorted bodies of animals." (p. 443, n.)

Stonyhurst, the princely mansion of the family of *Sherburne* from the reign of Henry III. was built about the middle of the 16th century, now devoted

* See our vol. LXX. pp. 1217, 1293.

voted by Thomas Weld, esq. to the use of a large Catholic seminary. On the mention of the generous protection afforded to Emigrants in this country, our author has this Catholic and Christian note: "Among the many praises which an impartial posterity will bestow on this country for their conduct in the present arduous contest, none surely will be more sincere than that which records the hospitable reception of the distressed ecclesiasticks of France. They, it is to be hoped, will consider a forbearance to interfere with the established religion of this country as the best and most acceptable return which they can make for the undisturbed exercise of their own. But as we and they hold the fundamentals of Christianity in common; as both theirs and ours are true churches, claiming their respective rights in succession from the Apostles; during a contest like the present, all memory of antient wrongs ought, as far as possible, to be abolished, all subordinate distinctions of discipline and doctrine overlooked, and the ministers of religion, however separated in the exercise of their respective offices, cordially united in their efforts against the powers of earth and hell, which are leagued against them all. These are the genuine sentiments and earnest wishes of the author with respect to the ministers of the Catholic religion; and if in any part of this work he has indulged a smile at the peculiarities, or aimed a censure at the rapacity, of the monks, he trusts that he has elsewhere done ample justice to their virtues; and that his representation of their manners and habits is, on the whole, more favourable than ever came from a Protestant before. He believes the monastic orders of the middle ages to have consisted of the best and most valuable men of their times; that they were the only artists, or patrons of arts; and that, above all, in days of outrage and rapine, when private repositories of learning must all have fallen in their turn a prey to the strongest, Providence interfered, by raising permanent foundations, generally regarded as inviolable, to preserve, for the benefit of more enlightened ages, the treasures of classical Antiquity, and the fountains of celestial truth." (p. 445.)

The church of Mitton is about the age of Edward III.; and the Sherburne chapel, on the North side of the choir, is now almost filled with monuments of that family, from 1588 to 1702; several of the epitaphs drawn up by the dutchess-dowager of Norfolk, who was of the family, and "had certainly no mercy on the marble-cutter," and has as good a title to be ranked among our noble authors as several who have obtained that place.

"The two tombs and four statues of the father and mother, grandfather and grandmother, of Sir Nich. Sherburne, were finished for 253l. by Mr. William Stanton, lapidary, near St. Andrew, Holbourn, 1699. The two male figures on these tombs are probably the latest instances of *cumbent cross-legged* figures in the kingdom." (450, 451.)

Two original letters, which in point of antiquity and curiosity may be classed nearly to those of the Pastons, detect the injustice of Sir Edward Stanley in acquiring the Harrington property, and "leave on his name a stain, which neither his valour at Flodden, nor the foundation of his beautiful chapel at Hornby, can ever wash away." (p. 455–7.) Another singular letter of E. Townley, rector, to Edw. Parker, esq. at Brewsholme, shews, 1. that claret and not Port wine was in general use so late as 1691: 2. that two gallons were required for the Communion in a country church; whence it is to be feared, that the consecrated element was sometimes drank to excess at that time as it is now and then in country churches at present: 3. a small runlet was all that could then be obtained at Lancaster, where some hundreds of pipes are now imported annually: 4. it was then doubtful whether the wine-cellar of Brewsholme could furnish two gallons of wine; a quantity which would not exceed the consumption of many single days in the life-time of its last resident and hospitable owner." (p. 457*.)

In

* "This is A very unmannerly request I'm making to you, but (ye exigency of the affair A is such) y^t^ though with blushing I must request this bearer to have two gallons (or, if not so much, yet what you can spare) of claret, for now we find by our Vessel y^t^ it will not be sufficient to fit ye communicants on Sunday; some persons have tapt it unknown to us. We had our runlet from Lancaster, and was all we could get in ye town; however, it would have done our business if there had been no foul play. Sir,

In the biographical class, the district under consideration claims for natives,

Richard Baldwen, provost of Dublin college, died 1758.

John, father of Sir *William Dugdale*.

William Heatley, abbot of the English Benedictine monastery of *Lambspring*, to which an independent principality is annexed.

"While the great spiritual electors of Germany have been borne down by the tempest which now rages over Europe, it is the privilege of the abbot of Lambspring, insulated by the barren plains of Westphalia, to have little but the primitive wealth of mast and hogs to attract the plunderers of mankind; and, while the fertile banks of the Rhine continue from year to year a field of blood, this diminutive prince remains undisturbed, and may end his days in the peaceful retreat of his own cloister."

The Christian hero of Whalley is *Alexander Nowell*, esq. second son of John N. esq. by his second wife*.

"This is merely such a sketch as could be expected in a work like the present; but a more expanded life of Alexander Nowell may soon be expected from the excellent biographical pen of the Rev. Ralph Churton." (468.)

Lawrence, the dean's brother, a great restorer of Saxon literature.

Tho. Talbot, an eminent Antiquary.

John Townley, a martyr to the Roman-catholic religion.

Christopher, his brother, who transcribed not less than 20 folio volumes, now in the library at Townley.

Charles, killed at Marstonmoor 1644.

Richard, his eldest son, of a philosophic turn, died at York 1706.

John, knight of St. Louis, died 1782.

William Whitaker, son of Thomas W. and Elizabeth, sister of the two deans Nowell, born, 1 Edward VI. in the manor-house at Holme, "where, after an interval of more than 250 years, the descendant of his elder brother is now recording this history." (p. 467.) Admitted of Paul's school 1558; and, 1563, B.A. and scholar of Trinity-college, Cambridge. He translated his uncle the dean's Latin into *Greek*. Regius professor of divinity before he was D.D. Master of St. John's college 1586-7, where his zeal for Puritanism soon distinguished him, and he, with Dr. Tindal, master of Queen's, with the acquiescence rather than approbation of the archbishop, drew up the nine famous propositions, which Bp. Warburton, who was far gone in the other extreme, calls the horrible Lambeth articles. He died 1595, aged 48, and was buried in his college chapel.

The last chapter of this work is a dissertation on the origin and progress of domestic architecture, classed under, 1. castles; 2. castelets, piels, or towers; 3. antient unembattled manor-houses; 4. greater and less embattled mansions of Elizabeth or James I.; 5. ordinary hall-houses; 6. farm-houses; 7. cottages. The two first were fortifications against enemies, the third was quadrangular, and emulated by many of the most opulent parsonage-houses, emulating at an humble distance the monastic or college style; the fifth were of two kinds, large and small, continued till the Restoration, when, in the reign of Charles II. the sash-window and model of the square modern house were first imported from Italy*. The

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Sir, if this will consist with your convenience, I will either pay you what you please for it, or will send you the same quantity as soon as I can procure it. If you cannot furnish me, yet if you thought they had as much at Waddow, ye they would spare it if you would write to Mr. Wilkinson by this bearer it would be a great favour; but Im very much afraid we must use (ye practice of) the Greek and Armenian churches, and mix water in our wine. God will have mercy, and not sacrifice; therefore, I doubt not he will pardon us, necessity pleading our excuse. So, dear Sir, with my service to your father, &c. I am your obliged humble servant, E. Townley. Slaidburn, April 10, —91." (p. 457.)

* His only son, Roger, by the first wife, from whom the present family are descended, was a very irreligious man, and never attended any public worship. This may illustrate Dr. Paley's remark, that the English prejudice, of leaving the whole estate to the eldest son, spoils only one in a family: but when it is considered that the younger brother of this man was one of the most eminent Christians which the Church of England ever produced, it is impossible to forget a more serious passage; "*There shall be two men in one bed, the one shall be taken, the other left.*" Luke xxvii. 34.

* The mansion-house at Bale, co. Herts, built by Governor Harrison in the beginning of the last century, had a quadrangular court in the centre of such reasonable dimensions, that the present noble President of the Society of Antiquaries, while it was in his possession, covered the whole court with a dome. Edit.

ordinary

ordinary hall-houſe of the middle or lower rank of gentry, 200 years ago, of wood, with apertures ſix inches wide, not originally intended for glaſs, clay floor, chimnies wide and open, partitions of rude oak, and all the rooms but one low and narrow. In the reign of Elizabeth a general ſpirit of ſtone building in this rank began. The principal apartments of many of theſe have been modernized. The interior œconomy of the inhabitants is drawn in the pleaſing and unpleaſing lights. The old family-houſes and their furniture fill the mind with pleaſing ideas of ruſtic plenty and antient ſimplicity. Laſtly, the antient cottage, many prior to the Reformation, not ſo comfortable as modern ones. "Yet even then what ſums ware levied upon the frugal induſtry of the farmer by idleneſs and exceſs! evils which nothing but an attentive and vigilant execution of the laws will ever palliate. Improvidence combined with indocility is another feature in their character; and a general averſion (which nothing but the horrors of famine have been able to ſubdue) to cheap ſoups and other frugal preparations of animal food, together with an obſtinate neglect of the old gardens and orchards, which often lie unfenced and trodden down before their doors, oppoſes another obſtacle to the improvement of their condition. Some indeed will every where be found of more flexible natures and more teachable underſtandings; but ſuch, I fear, is the general character of our peaſantry, that, excepting at a ſeaſon like the preſent, which compels them to do what they are enjoined, and to receive what is provided for them, he who ſhall undertake to feed or to inſtruct them in ways to which they have not been accuſtomed, may applaud his own good fortune if he meet with no other return than neglect." (p. 480)

Pertinent reflections follow on the long uninterrupted deſcent of ſo many eſtates in the ſame family, "by the univerſality of marriages (a certain effect of chaſtity), want of curioſity or ambition, and therefore conſtant reſidence at home, domeſtic amuſements, more groſs than coſtly, and an indiſpoſition to change of habits. In theſe deſcents we may obſerve the frequency and facility of divorces before the Reformation from the craft of the Canoniſts, who bound hard that they might be paid for looſing again; ſuch marriages being frequently in the prohibited degree, or merely eſpouſals formed in childhood, which ſubſequent attachments inclined the parents to diſſolve. Thoſe opulent houſes, whoſe property is not to be traced to a feudal origin, have been gradually raiſed by the profeſſion of the law. Some indeed have grown to conſequence by habits of œconomy and gradual accumulation. But a new principle is now introduced, which threatens gradually to abſorb the whole property of the diſtrict within its own vortex; I mean, the principle of manufactures, aided by the diſcoveries lately made in the two dangerous ſciences of Chemiſtry and Mechanicks. The operation of this principle is accompanied with another effect, of which it is impoſſible to ſpeak but in the language at once of ſorrow and indignation: indeed, it can only be conſidered as ſo much pure unmixed evil, moral, medical, religious, and political. In great manufactories, human corruption accumulated in large maſſes ſeems to undergo a kind of fermentation, which ſublimes it to a degree of malignity not to be exceeded out of hell. On the other hand, ſociety languiſhes by diſperſion. In thoſe parts of the diſtrict before us, of which the population is ſcattered in inconſiderable villages, civilization is in a very backward ſtate. Farmers and huſbandmen are of all mankind leaſt impreſſible with the truths of religion. Selfiſh, fraudulent, unfeeling, intemperate, with rigid nerves and firm health, the hour of ſickneſs, accident, or diſtreſs, is to be awaited, and that generally in vain, to awaken them to a ſenſe of their real ſtate. Beſides, in ſuch ſituations religious offices are ſeldom performed with animation or effect. The practice of medicine, from diſtance, want of adequate rewards, and other cauſes, labours under equal diſadvantages. In caſes of ſudden alarm, thoſe only who have reſided in ſuch ſituations know the diſtreſs ariſing from the want of prompt and ſkilful medical aſſiſtance. I have heard of an inſtance, within the compaſs of this work, in which a *blackſmith* was called to bleed a *dutcheſs*. The police of theſe diſtricts is next to nothing; for the lower order of people, educated without domeſtic diſcipline, have no conception of exerciting or ſubmitting

submitting to authority in civil life. In manufacturing towns and diſtricts, of which we have ſeveral, there is more religion, but there is more fanaticiſm; the ſedentary habits and feeble conſtitutions of artizans or mechanicks prediſpoſing them to religious impreſſions, while the weakneſs of their underſtandings expoſes them to every deluſion which it requires any powers of diſcernment to detect. How delicate and difficult is the office of the Eſtabliſhed Clergy in ſuch ſituations! how diligently ought they to watch over the multitudes of ſouls committed to them! how carefully to feed them with food at once wholeſome and palatable at home, that they may not ſeek the latter without attending to the former abroad! Such ſituations, however, on the whole have greatly the advantage; religious offices will be better performed and attended, the other profeſſions more ſkilfully exerciſed, the police more exactly regulated, and charity more liberally and ſyſtematically adminiſtered. Perhaps ſociety will be found in its moſt perfect ſtate in large provincial towns which enjoy an internal municipal government without the pernicious privilege of ſending members to parliament. One ſuch inſtance I know, but it falls not within the compaſs of the *Hiſtory of Whalley*." (p. 480—482.)

We flatter ourſelves our readers will not be diſpleaſed with this extended review of a work, whoſe author has ſhewn himſelf maſter of all that general knowledge which Cicero's friend Craſſus requires in an Orator, and qualified to diſcuſs more at large the various topicks which he has handled ſo judiciouſly on a ſmaller ſcale.

3. *A Comment upon Part of the Fifth Journey of* Antoninus *through* Britain; *in which the Situation of* Durocobrivæ, *the Seventh Station there mentioned, is diſcuſſed; and* Caſtor, *in* Northamptonſhire, *is ſhewn, from the various Remains of Roman Antiquity, to have an undoubted Claim to that Situation. To which is added, a Diſſertation on an Image of Jupiter found there. By the Rev.* Kennet Gibſon, *late Curate of* Caſtor. *Printed from the Original MS.; and enlarged with the Parochial Hiſtory of* Caſtor *and its Dependencies to the preſent Time. To which is ſubjoined, an Account of* Marham, *and ſeveral other Places in its Neighbourhood.*

THE work here preſented to the publick is the whole which could be found among the papers of the Rev. Mr. Gibſon, who offered propoſals for printing it by ſubſcription in 1769. Death intercepted his deſign; and his MSS. after paſſing through various hands, upon the ſale of his effects, were, when the ſearch after them was given up as fruitleſs, found, 1795, in thoſe of the Rev. D. Bayley, fellow of St. John's college, Cambridge, of whom they were purchaſed by Mr. Nichols, the preſent editor.

The Rev. Kennett Gibſon, clerk, B.A. formerly of Chriſt's college, Cambridge, was rector of Marholm, and curate of Caſtor many years; and, it may be preſumed, his reſidence on ſuch a ſpot gave him opportunities which he did not fail to improve. The reſult of his enquiries ſeems therefore an incontrovertible eſtabliſhment of the Roman ſtation DUROCOBRIVÆ at *Caſtor*, in a neighbourhood ſo fertile in Roman remains. If *roads* and camps, coins and pavements, on every ſide of Caſtor, do not prove its Romanity and its eminence in the time of that great people, what farther evidence is required?

Theſe evidences, however, do not ſeem ſufficient to entitle it to a place in any antient Itinerary. In a very learned illuſtration of that part of Antoninus's Iter which relates to Britain, which after long expectation has juſt made its appearance, the name of DUROBRIVIS is transferred to *Weſt* or *Old Lynn*, in a very different direction from that which has hitherto been given to the fifth Iter of Antoninus, and in a courſe leſs direct than is commonly aſſigned to the great Roman ways. If, however, the claims of towns to Roman *ſtations* are to be determined on ſuch *ſlight* evidence as a few coins, or a few inconſiderable banks, the claims of Caſtor, Cheſterton, and Alwalton, muſt be incontrovertible. To put it out of doubt, we might produce a MILLIARY, other Roman coins, &c. now, if we are not miſinformed, at Trinity college, Cambridge, found in this very tract; and though it does not, like that at Leiceſter, exhibit a name, like that it perhaps determines a diſtance, M. P. L. In p. 76, Mr. Reynolds admits, that the *Ermine-ſtreet* is very viſible before Stilton; and that *Caſtor* is an old Roman *ſtation* upon the river Nen, where this road again divides. So that, "if the new ſituations aſſigned in this preſent work to *Duroliponte*, *Durobrivis*, and *Cauſennis*, are admitted, a branch from this road muſt have left it at Huntingdon, and,

and, passing through Ramsey and the Fens to West Lynn, returned into the Eastern line of it by the Washes and Boston at Sleaford."

But, leaving the discussion of these matters to other investigators, we proceed to give an account of the additions to Mr. Gibson's work.

As it is plain from what he says, p. 19, note ‡, that he intended to pursue the history of Castor during the *Saxon* times at least, and perhaps as much later as he had opportunities of doing, his editor has to the best of his ability attempted to supply the deficiencies, not only for the town, but its appendages; and, *Milton* being one of them, he could not pass it over without due attention to the noble family whose residence it has been for three complete centuries, and whom he has followed to their silent mansions in the adjoining church of Marholme, of which Mr. Gibson was rector.

A curious portrait of an unknown artist presenting itself in Milton house, permission was obtained from the noble proprietor to have it engraved, in hope that it may be ascertained and added to the Catalogue of British Artists of the Elizabethan age. With a view to illustrate the manners of that period, extracts are added from a Household book of the same family from 1605 to 1612; and from the old mansion of the *Dove* family is produced a stone dial, which, if it does not compare with that erected at Whitehall by Edmund Gunter, is at least a curious monument of science for its time.

"The reader, judging from what is here brought forward as the result of a temporary visit at a friend's house, will conclude how much remains to be done for the county of Northampton in addition to Mr. Brydges's labour, and for that of Huntingdon, of which Mr. Hutchinson has so long promised an account, whenever the circumstances of the times shall permit persons of equal property and taste to afford their patronage."

4. *A Catalogue of the Graduates in Divinity, Law, and Medicine, and of the Masters of Arts, and Doctors of Music, who have regularly proceeded or been created in the University of* Oxford, *between Oct.* 10, 1659, *and Oct.* 10, 1800; *to which are added, the Chamberlains, High Stewards, Vice-chancellors, and Proctors, from the Year* 1600 *to* 1800; *the Burgesses for the University, from the Year* 1600 *to* 1800; *and the Matriculum and Regents, from* 1701 *to* 1800.

THE two Universities of this island have now a complete catalogue of their Graduates for a century and a half. The first catalogue for Oxford was compiled by Richard Peers, superior bedel, from Oct. 10, 1659, to July 14, 1688, printed at Oxford 1688. It was continued by his successors in office to 1705 and 1718, particularly by Gerard Langbaine, and since by others to Oct. 10, 1726, with the proceeders between Oct. 10, 1726, and Oct. 10, 1727; likewise the chamberlains, high stewards, vice-chamberlains, and proctors, from 1659 to 1727; also the *parliament men* for the university from 1603 to 1727; a third editor continuing the whole to 1735; a fourth to 1747; a fifth to 1760; a sixth to 1770. Dr. Chalmers, of St. John's, continued them to 1774, in one regular alphabet. The present edition, comprehending the whole of these several periods in one alphabet, and correcting and supplying the errors and omissions of his predecessor, Dr. Forster, is published by the indefatigable Oxford antiquary, and university registrar, Mr. Gutch, to whose industry we have had so many opportunities of paying due tribute of praise. The first catalogue of *Cambridge* graduates, from 1659, appeared in 1787, with the omission of as many as filled a supplementary page; and were reinstated in a second edition, 1800, continuing all to that period. The Cambridge editor parades with a *Latin* title; the Oxford one prefers a plain *English* one, with a preface in the same language.

INDEX INDICATORIUS.

As Views of Churches, Seats, and other Antient Buildings, are from time to time given by Mr. URBAN; Mr. DAV. PEARSON HEARNDEN hopes, at some future time, to see a view of the antient Church of THROWLEIGH, in Kent.

S. S. (who dates from "Mr Dutton's library, Birchin-lane, Jan. 20") solicits from any of our readers the loan of a small pamphlet, published some years since by Mr. Lowe, under the title of "Mnemonicks delineated;" or to learn where it may be purchased.

T. M.'s BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH in our next; with OBSERVATIONS on the NAVIGATION LAWS; Mr. COWE'S Charge, &c.

* We could have wished for a continuation from 1774 to 1800 separately.

ODE

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1802.

By Henry-James Pye, Esq. P. L.

LO, from Bellona's crimson car,
At length the panting steeds unbound;
At length the thunder of the war
In festive shouts of Peace is drown'd.
Yet, as around her Monarch's brow
Britannia twines the olive bough,
Bold as her eagle eye is cast
On hours of recent tempest past,
Thro' the rude wave and adverse vale
When free she spread her daring sail,
Immortal Glory's radiant form,
Her guiding Load-star thro' the storm;
Directed by whose golden ray, [way—
Thro' rocks and shoals she kept her steady
"My sons," she cries, "can Honour's guerdon claim, [Sovereign fame?"
Unsoil'd my parent worth, unstain'd their

Albion, tho' oft by dread alarms
Thy native valour has been tried,
Ne'er did the lustre of thy arms
Shine forth with more refulgent pride
Than when, while Europe's sons, dismay'd,
Shrunk recreant from thy mighty aid,
Alone, unfriended, firm you stood,
A barrier 'gainst the foaming flood!
When mild and soft the silken breeze
Blows gently o'er the ripling seas,
The pinnace then may lightly sweep
With painted oar the halcyon deep;
But, when the howling whirlwinds rise,
When mountain billows threat the skies,
With ribs of oak the bark must brave
The inroad of the furious wave;
The hardy crew must to the raging wind
Oppose the sinewy arm, the unconquerable mind.

In ev'ry clime where Ocean roars,
High tho' thy naval banners flew,
From where, by Hyperborean shores,
The frozen gale ungenial blew,
To sultry lands, that Indian surges lave,
Atlantic isles, and fam'd Canopa's wave;
Tho' from insulted Egypt's coast
Thy armies swept the victor host;
From veteran bands, where British valour won
The lofty walls of Ammon's godlike son!
Useless the danger and the toil
To free each self-devoted soil,
Auxiliar legions from thy side [pride;
Recede, to swell the Gallic Conqu'ror's
While on Marengo's fatal plain,
Faithful to Honour's tie, brave Austria bleeds in vain!

Not, fired by fierce Ambition's flame,
Did Albion's Monarch urge his car
Impetuous thro' the bleeding ranks of war,
To succour and protect his noble aim:
His guardian arm, while each Hesperian vale,
While Lusitania's vine-clad mountains hail,
Their antient rights and laws restor'd,
The Royal Patriot sheaths the avenging sword:
By Heav'n-born Concord led; while Plenty smiles, [Sister Isles.
And sheds her bounties wide, to bless the

THE NEW YEAR. An Ode.

——— *Purpureâ velatus veste sedebat*
In solio Phœbus claris lucente smaragdis.
A dextrâ lævâque, dies, & mensis & annus,
Seculaque, & positæ spatiis æqualibus horæ.
Ovid.

TIME, always on the swift career,
Hath flung behind another year,
And usher'd in the New:
What's past no more—and what's to come
Lies in Eternity's dark womb,
'Tis doubtful who may view!

Back on past time we look—replete
With pain, with pleasure, or regret,
As we the same have spent;
Then forward gaze, with longing soul,
While hope aims at some fav'rite goal,
Where all our thoughts are bent.

Fondly the man of pleasure dreams
(Who glides down dissipation's streams)
To reap more pleasing joy;
On disappointment's waves long cast,
Tir'd with old courses, owns at last,
That sensual pleasures cloy.

The wretch who doats on treasur'd ore,
Bids ev'ry year increase his store.
Th' ambitious man will say,
This year will make each with complete;
My foes, like vassals at my feet,
Shall bend, and own my sway.

Thus we divide, 'twixt hope and fear,
Alternately the coming year;
Comparison our guide;
And eager pry in Fate's dark womb,
T' anticipate our future doom,
And learn what Heav'n deny'd.

Why does this passion strongly move?
Whence of futurity this love?
Whence springs the powerful thought?
Some unexpected chance, our dreams
Of temp'ral bliss, and high-built schemes,
May even turn to nought.

May ev'ry New-year me survey
Wiser, and better than to-day,
And still to have a friend;
Till Heaven's mandate calls me hence,
Where change no more can give offence,
Nor years can ever end!

William Cunningham *.

Magherabeg, near Dromore, Jan. 1.

*** The Curiosity of our Readers, which has been excited by the Verses on the Peace, written by a Boy of Eight Years old,

* Concerning this self-educated Poet, see our Magazines for November, 1801, p. 1030, and for December, p. 1125.

printed

printed in volume LXXI. page 1124, will be further gratified by the following Song, which the Infant Bard wrote at the desire of his Brother's Maid, whom Death had deprived of her Lover, and which we are assured is equally genuine. EDIT.

DOLLY'S LAMENT FOR THE LOSS OF HER LOVER.

A Song, by T. ROBINSON.

MY Love lies in yonder ground;
He lov'd me well while life did last;
But now his form no more is found,
And still I mourn for what is past!
I went among the mould'ring stones,
To seek his urn of massy mold;
There many a beauteous virgin moans
Her doom (by fate with me enroll'd).

I'll bid adieu to ev'ry friend, [dwell;
And midst those gloomy shades I'll
Where oft' I mark'd the tall pines bend,
Or torn up by the wild wind's swell.
In some dark rock I'll form my cell,
With many a dark and winding vault;
Description fair shall sadly tell,
Wherefore this solitude I sought.

While here I dwell in this lone cave,
Where I can view the stormy main,
There will I mark the tides oft' rave;
Emblem of Life's deceitful reign.
No earthly cares shall vex my mind,
For of them I will think no more:
In misery a charm I'll find,
And hearken to the torrents* roar.

TO A YOUNG LADY,

ON HER BIRTH-DAY, December 16.

PLAIN sober Truth invokes no flattering lay,
To hail ELIZA on her natal day;
Talks of no rapturous flames, no venom'd dart, [heart:
Piercing with anguish mild, the willing
Such be the Lover's task; the Friend, more sure, [endure.
Looks for those virtues which through life
Beauty's blue eye will lose all power to charm,
Love's dimpled smiles excite no soft alarm,
When care and pain press heavy on the breast,
And wearied Passion seeks its place of rest.

Ah! this the hour when Reason loves to see
Those fruits, those flowers, which bloom mature in thee;
The tender care to soothe a Parent's heart,
The fond desire to act a Sister's part;
To shew each Relative, remote or near,
Their hopes, their honour, and their interest's dear.

This be thy praise, Eliza, this the theme,
Far, sweeter far, than any Poet's dream;
To live assur'd of social Virtue's love,
Till Sister Angels summon thee above.

WILLIAM BELOE.

* "Great torrents lead the mind to solemn musing."

INSCRIPTION FOR AN ALTAR, FOUND IN THE TEMPLE OF DELPHI;

Which was brought to England *by Lord* NELSON, *and is now at* Castle-Howard.

PASS not this antient altar with disdain;
'Twas once in Delphi's sacred temple rear'd:
From this the Pythian pour'd her mystic strain, [heard.
While Greece its fate in anxious silence
What Chief, what Hero, of the Achaian race, [awe;
Might not to this have bow'd with holy
Have clung, in pious reverence, round its base, [the law?
And, from the voice inspir'd, receiv'd
A British Chief, as famed in arms as those,
Has borne this relic o'er the Italian waves:
In war still friend to science, this bestows,
And Nelson gives it to the land he saves.

IN PACEM.

VOS, qui canorâ voce, Britannicis
Læti triumphis carmina funditis,
Dum vexat Europam Gradivus
Lethiferâ metuendus hastâ *,

Nunc, nunc, amici, tangite, gaudia
Insanientes insolito, lyram,
Belli, tropæorumque prorsus
Immemores, celebrate pacem.

Olivâ laurum vincit, et horridos
Martis tumultus excipit otium;
Tranquilla jam tandem quiescunt
Regna diu lacerata bello.

Nunc et beatus ruris honor redit,
Fœcunda cornu divite copia
Delectat optantem colonum
Triticeis Cererisque donis.

Ceu cum regnatris deliciæ Deûm
Hygeia, pestis tum caput horrida
† Condens, levat terrasque cœlumque,
Ore tuo roseo revicta.

Tum quo renidet purpureus novo
Colore vultus! quo valet integro
Vigore corpus! quo renascens
Igne nitet radians ocellus!

Sic Pax ferenat læta Britanniam;
Sic Mars recedit depositis minis;
Illustrat et vultus severos,
Blandus amor facilisque risus. P. S.

* These two lines are a periphrasis for—in time of war.

† Quem condita Erinnys
Invisum numen terræ cœlumque lavabat. Virg. Æn. VII. 570.

EPI-

EPITAPH IN POPLAR CHAPEL.

"In the middle aisle of this chapel lie the remains of George Steevens, Esq. who, after having cheerfully employed a considerable portion of his life and fortune in the illustration of Shakspeare, expired at Hampstead in his 64th year, 22d January, 1800.

PEACE to these reliques! once the bright attire
Of spirit sparkling with no common fire!
How oft has Pleasure in the social hour
Smil'd at his Wit's exhilarating power!
And Truth attested with delight intense
The serious charms of his colloquial sense!
His talents, varying as the diamond's ray,
Could strike the grave, or fascinate the gay;
His critic labours, of unwearied force,
Collected light from every distant source:
Want with such true beneficence he cheer'd,
All that his bounty gave, his zeal endear'd.
Learning as vast as mental power could seize,
In sport displaying, and with graceful ease,
Lightly the stage of chequer'd life he trod,
Careless of chance, confiding in his God.
W. H*.

In the same grave repose the remains of Elizabeth Steevens, cousin of the said George Steevens. She died Jan. 26, 1801."

Mr. Urban, *Jan.* 8.

THE following Epistle was sent by a gentleman to the distinguished character to whom it is addressed towards the latter end of the last year. The recent and regretted death of that excellent person†, the appropriate ideas and elegance of the poetry, so worthy of the revered and chosen friend of "the most enlightened of men," make them particularly deserving a place in a work more peculiarly devoted to superior and literary worth; a work, which once was supported by the powers of Johnson's own pen, and for the greater part of a century has preserved its literary credit. The friends of the much-lamented Mr. Langton cannot, it is hoped, be displeased to see in print this tribute of just and fond admiration, so elegantly and pathetically expressed; and which does honour to him, who so truly appreciated the mind of his friend. Almost every reader (for there will be few who have not heard something of the excelling goodness of Mr. Langton) will unite in the sorrows of his family for so irreparable a loss! under which they are alone supported by the exertion of that sublime piety, he also so eminently possessed; which ensures to them his future happiness, and may make all who knew his virtues join in wishing, what even the awfully reflecting Johnson almost said, *Sit mea anima cum Langtono.*

Yours, &c. ***.

EPISTLE TO MR. LANGTON.

RETIR'D from all the vanities of life,
The world's weak clamour, and the tongue of strife,
Permit a Muse to visit your recess,
And share with you in rural happiness;
Pour her soft vesper at the close of day,
And learn of you to moralize her lay.
Like some wise pilgrim, that has wander'd long
O'er classic ground immortaliz'd in song,
Nigh where Peneus rolls his silver tide,
And flow'rs eternal blow on every side;
Ere yet exhaust, ere yet his sand is run,
He bounds his progress with the setting sun,
Tastes the cool fragrance of the evening shade,
And seeks the spot for contemplation made;
So you, who know the value of your days,
Ere yet the lamp of life too far decays,
To peace and calm philosophy retire,
And leave the world your prudence to admire.
Beneath the covert of an arching grove,
With your lov'd Plato now methinks you rove;
With sober steps each moral grace pursue,
And measure out what decent is, and true.
Borne on the pinion of a mind intense,
Beyond the region of corporeal sense,
Now with the clear and subtle Stagirite
I see you take an intellectual flight,
Exalt our nature to a better state,
And man a pure intelligence create.
Yet (for the Muses too shall bear their part, [heart),
And share your studies as they do your
Whene'er the mind relaxes from her toils,
And wisely pauses to collect her spoils,
Know that fair Poesy has got her charms;
She fires our passions, or their rage disarms,
Pleads loud for Virtue, succours the distrest,
Confirms the weak, and melts the savage breast:
Then shall the lyre remove your anxious pains, [strains;
Warbling sweet Lesbian or Ausonian
Expel a real with a fabled woe,
And bid imaginary transports flow.
Ev'n Plato oft to Homer's page would steal,
Tho' he exil'd him from his common weal;
And mighty Cæsar's self would stoop from pow'r, [bow'r:
When Love and Horace dress'd the myrtle
Or modest Maro bade his Muse rehearse,
And calm'd the fever of his soul in verse.
Yet why to foreign climes and days of yore [fear?
Still should the Muse on sounding pinion

To

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* The reader of taste will readily discover in the above lines the elegant pen of Mr. Hayley. The sculpture of the monument is by Mr Flaxman. Edit.

† See vol. LXXI. p. 1207.

To Greece or Rome for luminaries roam,
Whilst Britain boasts such splendid worth at home?
Mine be the sadly pleasing task, to spread
Eternal cypress o'er the much-lov'd dead;
With pious rites each holy shade pursue,
So dear at once to Britain and to you.

Yet, slowly as each trembling note ascends,
To wake the image of departed friends;
Bring former scenes to Contemplation's eye,
And bid your bosom echo back a sigh;
Think not that Virtue ever can expire,
Or Death's cold hand benumb the living lyre.
Ah! no, they wake, they live, to purer joys; [cloys.
Unfading crowns, and bliss that never
Unruffled now they prune their hallow'd wings, [venly things;
Spring from the earth, and soar to hea-
Far above mortal ken pursue their flight,
And drink the waters of ethereal light!

And oh! if ever clouds should intervene,
To checquer life, and dim the placid scene,
May Memory her plastick wand display,
To chase each faded form of care away!
Converse with Johnson as you did before,
Collect his pearls, and treasure up the store;
Recal the labours of a mind immense,
Religion, Ethicks, and Socratick sense;
And gaze with rapture, while the Muses shed
More than poetic glory round his head.
Hark! too, how sweet yon verdant mead along, [song:
The gentle Goldsmith tunes his Dorick
Oh! early lost! just known to be desir'd,
Seen to be miss'd, and heard to be admir'd.
With aching breast as thus fresh flowers I strew, [flow,
The lyre too falters, and the verse moves
Dear Garrick too again shall act his part,
And gain applause without the aid of art;
Boswell shall bid the harmless frolick pass,
And repartee pursue the circling glass:
And Burke and Reynolds (dear departed men),
Such as mankind shall ne'er behold again,
With you once more thro' roseate bowers shall go;
Apelles this, and that a Cicero.

Thus, my dear Langton, whilst Reflection brings
Each past delight impress'd upon her wings,
Of bliss prolific, of instruction full,
No vale is lonely, and no hour is dull.
And, as along the stream of life you sail,
Oh! may your bark a prosperous breeze inhale!
Still may you watch the golden moments glide,
And gaze serenely on the placid tide:
Till, ripe and mellow'd by the lapse of time,
And call'd by Nature to a better clime,
Bright Seraphs waft you to eternal rest;
For ever blessing, and for ever blest *!

LINES on the sudden and much-lamented Death of the Right Hon. Sir JOHN PARNELL, *Bart. late Chancellor of the Irish Exchequer.* (See vol. LXXI. p. .)

PARNELL is dead! that heart, to friendship dear,
No longer shines on those within his sphere.
Though sudden was the stroke, shall we complain [pain!
That Heav'n, in pity, sav'd him hours of
Parnell is dead! nor leaves behind, on earth,
A name more rich in social, patriot worth:
Nor place, nor title, sway'd his nobler mind, [sign'd.
Great as he fill'd them; greater he re-
An Empire's just regret his hearse attends,
Dear to his country, honour'd by her friends: [sighs,
And long shall filial tears, and friendship's
Point to the sacred spot where Parnell lies.

F.

LINES, occasioned by the Death of Mrs. BULLOCK, *Museum, in Lord-street, Liverpool.*

IF spotless virtue claims a tear,
Stop, kindred soul, and drop one here;
Where all of female worth held dear
Concludes a bright, but short career.
Surviving friends, who sympathize—
Afflicted mourners! calm your sighs;
The vital spark shall dove-like rise,
Ascend, and claim its native skies!

HAFIZ.

*** S. B. a lady of BERKSHIRE, being in London on urgent business, was invited to spend her Days with a family in Spital-square; and on her return found a Pencil belonging to one of the young ladies; which she returned, with the following poetic effusion of Gratitude and Friendship.

TO THE OWNER OF THE PENCIL S. B. RAN AWAY WITH, SHE PRESENTS ITS PRODUCE.

ON the day that I parted from you,
As musing I look'd on the ground,
And thought of the parting adieu,
A pin and a pencil I found.
The pencil I meant to restore,
But something occasion'd delay;
And I thought of the pencil no more,
Till I'd carried them both far away.
I would write an excuse for the fault,
But I do not know how to begin;
'Tis, my fears! such an odd kind of thought,
To write of a pencil and pin.
Had it been of the kindness shewn
By my friends who reside in the Square,
Their attentions I'd gratefully own,
And could easily write, I declare.

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* The lines to the female part of the family in our next. EDIT.

I would

I would tell with what various grace
Peace and pleasure they sought to impart;
How Friendship still beam'd from each face,
And Good-nature reign'd over each heart.

How with sympathy tender they sought
The mind of the mourner to heal;
And, attentive to every thought,
From grief half its sorrow could steal.

I would tell too of times that are past,
Which the Painter brought forth to my view;
The pleasing remembrance shall last,
And often the theme I'll renew.

Of the Doctor's benevolent care,
From death the young victim to save,
When the parents, o'erwhelm'd with despair,
Took their son from a wat'ry grave.

The pictures are drawn with such art,
So lively the scene is express'd,
That the tender and humaniz'd heart
With sympathy deep is impress'd.

They are monuments brighter by far
Than the trophies of war can e'er raise
He who roams in Destruction's vast car,
From the vulgar may hear shouts of praise.

But 'tis known to the good and the just,
That the man, who is able to save,
Is more worthy of power and trust
Than he who condemns to the grave.

If the Victor of conquest is vain,
Then surely the laudable plan
That 's address'd to the truly humane,
To restore Animation to Man,

May boast of more wonderful power
Than the Hero who wins in the field;
For, tho' high his ambition may tower,
'Tis *Mortals* alone to him yield:

But the man, who with diligent care
Restores animation and breath,
Gains a victory over Despair,
And a conquest obtains over Death.

PARODIES OF SHAKSPEARE.

No L.

I DO remember a Parish Schoolmaster,
And hereabouts he dwells; whom late I noted
In tatter'd gown, and over-whelming brow,
Setting of copies: ungarter'd were his hose;
Grosh slovenry had grimed him o'er with filth;
And on his blotted desk lay proofs of flourishes,
A broken flate, quills, penknife, ruler,
A worn-out rod, ferule, and striking instruments
Of hasty passion; and about his shelves
A beggarly account of greasy books;
Green earthen ink pots, old rusty compasses,
Remnants of wainscoting chairs, a worm-eaten globe,
Were thinly scatter'd to make up a shew.
Noting his learning, to my wife I said,
Did we breed Tom to be a tapster now
(Whose chalky gains soon make a cozening host),
Here is a ready reckoner will teach him;
Being Saturday, he 's pricking down psalm-tunes.

THERE is a Dealer in Perfumery; at sign
Of Civet-cat he lives; whom late I noted
With powder'd head, and delicate white hand,
Dispensing odours; finical his air, [ladies:
Soft flattery insur'd him custom from the
And in his scented shop were phials rang'd
Of distill'd waters, and a hundred patent
Cosmetic arts: along his gilded shelves
A choice assortment of nice-label'd boxes,
Washballs, soaps, extracts, essences, pomades, [roses,
Drops, tinctures, powders, rouge, otto of
Were splendidly set out, and made a shew.
Noting this sweet variety, I said,
Now did a shrivel'd beau, or wrinkled lass,
Need youthful bloom; or foppish journeyman
Would ape the fashion most abominably:—
Here is a coxcomb-monger for the purpose.

I DO remember a Lottery-office,
In glaring capitals at yonder window,
Where day and night the smirking keeper stands
Selling sixteenths: he doth insure success;
For many a rich-drawn prize hath noted him.
And o'er his door a grand transparency
Of Fortune on her golden wheel is hung,
And Plenty's copious horn, and like device
Of courage-raising Hope: within are seen
Jews, brokers, bankrupts, gamesters, country 'squires,
Clerks, servant girls, old musty batchelors,
Green truant schoolboys, players, and stage-coachmen: [said,
An eager motley crowd:—then to myself I
As I do lack a thousand pounds, or must to gaol,
At this said lucky place I 'll buy a chance—
Oh, this same thought doth but forerun my ruin!

ROMEO, V. 1.

MASTER SHALLOW.

To the Memory of an amiable young Man, who died Dec. 21, 1801, *in his* 18*th Year.*

ADIEU, dear youth! thy fate who must not mourn,
And drop a tear o'er thy untimely urn?
The aged, the young, and many a village-maid, [him 's laid;"
Shall passing cry, "See where poor Wil-
And when at church they bend the pious knee, [thee:
Their prayers shall breathe a tender sigh for
With thee shall hope to join that happy band,
"Where pleasures ever flow at God's right hand."

R. W.

PEC-

H. OF COMMONS.
November 27, 1801.

The House in a Committee on the bill to enable overseers of the poor to relieve paupers in certain cases, Sir *W. Elford* admitted that many of the objectionable parts of the bill, in its original state, had been done away, in consequence of the suggestions of those by whom it was originally opposed.

Mr. *Berkeley* thought the whole of the poor laws ought to be revised, and that it was a disgrace to Parliament to allow them so long to exist in their present state. The laws for the relief of the poor, he said, were, according to the remark of Burke, not unlike their garments, so covered with patches, that their original form was almost completely concealed.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* said, he was not disposed to dissent from the Hon. Gentleman's proposition, that a revision of the whole system of the poor laws was highly desirable; but would it be wise or generous to postpone the adoption of the bill before the Committee, which proposed to apply a salutary remedy to a pressing grievance, until that provision should take place, which would require the utmost attention and ability of Parliament, during a long session, to accomplish? With respect to the amount of the poor-rates, it was a mistake to say that the whole of that contribution was appropriated solely to the objects for which these rates were originally levied. Owing to political circumstances, a considerable portion of it was applied to the support of the widows and children of the militia, and to other public purposes. He assured the Hon. Baronet on the opposite side, that he was ever willing to do justice to the motives of those who might differ with him in opinion; — he begged to be understood, that his remarks on a former evening were applied only to the proposition for delay. Without entering into a minute examination of the principles of this bill, it must be evident there never was a stronger appeal to the feelings and compassion of Parliament. It proposed to enable overseers to relieve the deserving poor, without affixing that badge, which, under such circumstances of general want as we had lately witnessed, all must have worn who had not actually contributed to the poor rates; for, in one shape or other, all persons of a different description had, during that unhappy period, received some relief. All who knew the feelings of humanity must be aware of the effects that were likely to arise from a sense of humiliation — the degradation of morals too generally followed. When men felt themselves depressed and sunk below their proper level, they speedily became bad subjects, bad neighbours, bad husbands, and bad fathers; they absented themselves from the House of God's worship, because they were ashamed to expose their fallen state — to exhibit the badge of poverty. It had therefore ever been the policy of wise Legislatures, to cherish that independence of mind which was the source and sustenance of every just and manly sentiment. It had been too often the fact, and it was melancholy to observe, during the late scarcity, that the industrious poor man, however hard he laboured, unable to purchase the apparel he was accustomed to wear, shrunk from his former connexions, and, declining his attendance at church, became liable to the extreme of depravity. Would the House then, he asked, refuse its cordial assent to a measure which had any tendency to avert such deplorable consequences?

Mr. *Simeon* deprecated any design of altering the system of the poor-laws, which, he said, were grounded on a statute so simple and concise, that, among the disputed cases which came within his knowledge, there were one hundred questions of fact for one of law.

Mr. *Ellison* agreed with the learned Gentleman, that the statute of Elizabeth was simple; and yet upon that simple basis a superstructure of laws had been raised, which, from their complication, and from the subtlety of the profession to which that learned Gentleman belonged, had cost the country more money than any other source of litigation whatever. He was therefore an advocate for the revision of the poor-laws.

Mr. *Shaw Lefevre* denied that the poor were entitled to such praises for their forbearance during the last scarcity; for it was notorious that they even lived better than, and in a state of comparative affluence with, the minor payers of the poor-tax, who proudly struggled, notwithstanding the dearness of provisions, to contribute their mite.

The bill, with the amendments, was agreed to.

The House resumed; the report was received, and the further consideration of the bill, which was ordered to be printed, was fixed for Monday.

November 30.

Mr. Alderman *Curtis* moved for leave to bring in a bill, to repeal so much of the 39th of his present Majesty as related to the assize of bread. He stated a variety of evils, which resulted from the restrictions under which the bakers laboured, and which induced him to wish that the whole system might be abolished.

Sir *J. W. Anstey* seconded the motion.

The

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* expreſſed his hope, that the worthy Alderman would not carry it to the extent of repealing the whole of the act alluded to, as it contained certain ſalutary clauſes and regulations for preventing the adulteration of bread.

Mr. Alderman *Curtis* replied, that it was certainly his wiſh to move for a repeal of the ſaid act *in toto*, as there were ſufficient pre-exiſtent laws to prevent the evils of adulteration.—Leave was given.

The Iriſh Eſtimates were preſented, and the Houſe went into a Committee of Supply; when the *Secretary at War*, after obſerving that the Houſe had already voted the principal army eſtimates for the ſervice of Ireland for three months, ending the 24th of March, moved for a ſum of 46,606l. 3s. 1d. for 90 days extra forage for cavalry, which, after ſome obſervations from Mr. *Robſon*, was agreed to; as were the following ſums: for allowance to the Muſter Maſter General of Ireland for Clerks, &c. 1,722l. 15s. 6d.; for half-pay to the reduced officers, chaplains, &c. 5,157l. 18s. 2d.; penſions to officers widows, 3,267l. 11s. 11d.; the General Staff, 13,868l. 9s. 1d.; hoſpital contingencies, 5,555l. 19s. 2d.; Kilmainham Hoſpital, 14,148l. 2d.; barrack department, 88,892l. 6s. 2d.

The ſmall-beer allowance to the infantry was then voted at 25,133l. 17s. 9d.; and the marching allowance, at 23071. 13s. 11d. The extraordinaries of the army of Great Britain, for 1802, at 600,000l.—This laſt experienced ſome oppoſition from Mr. *Robſon*, but was carried without a diviſion.

On the motion of Mr. *Corry*, there were then voted, for the extraordinaries of the Army in Ireland, 300,000l.; and a large ſum for a great variety of miſcellaneous local ſervices of Ireland.

Mr. *Robſon* objected to voting ſuch large ſums for ſervices entirely of a private nature; upon which Lord *Glenbervie* roſe to explain the Act of Union, as it referred to the reſolutions now before the Committee.

The Houſe then reſumed, and reſolved itſelf into a Committee of Ways and Means; and the *Chancellor of the Exchequer*, having moved a reſolution for a ſum ſufficient to provide for the intereſt of the Exchequer bills for the four days during which it had been judged expedient to enlarge the time for finding them, moved that a ſum not exceeding five millions ſhould be granted to his Majeſty, by way of loan, to be raiſed by Exchequer bills; which, after ſome obſervations from Mr. *Robſon*, was agreed to.

Mr. *Hiley Addington* brought in a bill for prohibiting the exportation, and encouraging the importation, of corn and other proviſions.

December 1.

Lord *Glenbervie* brought in a bill to do away the reſtraint upon the correſpondence with France; which was read the firſt and ſecond time.

Alderman *Curtis* brought in his bill to repeal the acts relative to the aſſize of bread.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer*, at the ſame time that he ſupported the bill, did not wiſh it to be ſuppoſed that he thought any imputation could be attached on the bakers; but he was of the Alderman's opinion, that the latter ſet the Magiſtrate as a ſcreen between them and the people. He thought that when, in 1772, the Houſe had left this ſingle inſtance remaining, whilſt they were determined to put an end to monopoly in general, they had taken up an idea which the minds of men at preſent might be better prepared to ſcrutinize and reject. The bill was read the firſt and ſecond time, and committed.

After ſome obſervations from Mr. *Shaw Lefevre*, Mr. *Newbolt*, Lord *Glenbervie*, and Mr. *Elliſon*, the report of the Poor Badge bill was received; and the bill, with ſome few amendments, ordered to be engroſſed.

December 2.

The Poor Badge bill was read the third time, and paſſed.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a Committee on the Bread Aſſize bill, Mr. Alderman *Curtis* moved, that the clauſe he had ſubmitted to the Houſe, on the previous diſcuſſion, relative to the weekly returns of the ſale of flour, meal, grain, &c. do ſtand part of the bill; which was agreed to. Mr. *Curtis* then followed up his motion with a variety of clauſes, the moſt intereſting of which were the following: a clauſe for making allowance to the bakers of 1d. on every quarter of wheat, on account of the additional duty on ſalt.

Mr. *Roſe* thought this unneceſſary, as the Magiſtrates would have that power without it; that the Act which this bill meant to revive was defective; and thought it would leave the metropolis as much at the mercy of the flour-dealers as before. There were eight buſhels to a ſack of corn, and only ſix to a ſack of flour, out of which the miller kept two for his profit, independent of the offal, an advantage which muſt be allowed to be enormous.

Alderman *Curtis* agreed that the Act of the 28th George II. was imperfect; but, even ſo, it would be much better than the two Acts this bill was meant to repeal. There would indeed be no remedy adequate to that of fair competition, which would take the ſupply of the metropolis out of the hands of thoſe worthy gentlemen, the millers and the mealmen, whoſe opulence was ſuch, and capitals ſo great, as to place the bakers in a complete ſtate of independence on them. There were in the metropolis, and within ten miles of the Royal

Exchange,

Exchange, to which those regulations extended, 3000 bakers, of whom 2500 were dependent on those millers, on account of the credit which they received from them. This was an evil which ought to be checked.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* remarked, that the general laws gave bakers an allowance of 5s. per quarter on the price of wheat, and this clause 4s. per sack on the price of flour. The price of flour evidently was greater than it ought to be, and the object of this measure went to lower it. Under the present system, the baker's profit was fixed. It was to him a matter of indifference what the price of flour was; and in some circumstances it was to his advantage that it should not be reduced. The Act to be revived, however, was by no means complete; and he hoped soon to see the time when all those things would be left to find their own level, without Parliamentary interference, and real justice to be done to the miller, the mealman, and the baker.

Mr. *Dent* defended the characters of the corn-dealers and brokers, and wished the present measure, if adopted at all, to have a general operation; a principle which the Alderman coincided with.

The *Speaker* explained his view of what occasioned the differences in price between grain, flour and bread, into which he had an insight some years ago, in his professional capacity, as counsel for the Albion Mills Society; who were then, of course, more plain with him than they might otherwise have been. The cause, he said, was in a great measure to be found in grain, purchased at the Corn Exchange of London, being necessarily sent 40 or 60 miles off to be made into flour, and then brought back again. This, besides the waste, produced a considerable expence in carriage, and consequently affected the price of bread, which would be proportionally lower if the corn was ground in the vicinity of the metropolis. It was the ancient policy to erect mills for that purpose in all the great towns; and, were the same adopted in London, it could not fail of beneficial consequences.

Mr. *Rose* contended, that the carriage of corn to be ground from London, being by water, was not expensive.

Mr. *Tierney* was for the clause.

The House agreed to it.

A clause was also added, calculated to accelerate the abrogation of the assize, by enacting, that the bill might be altered, or repealed, at any time during the present session of Parliament, which was agreed to; and the bill, on the motion of Alderman *Curtis*, ordered to be printed.

December 3.

The Foreign Correspondence and Militia Ballot bills were read the third time, and passed.

An account was presented of the grain, flour, meal, malt, and rice, imported into, and exported from, Ireland, from March 25, 1790, to Sept. 29, 1801.

December 4.

Mr. *Vansittart* moved for leave to bring in a bill to prohibit the distillation of spirits from wheat in Ireland.

Sir *John Parnell* wished that the prohibition should be extended to oats also.

Mr. *Corry* observed, that oats were the most productive kind of grain, and that the extension pointed out would materially affect the whole system of things in Ireland.

Mr. *Wilberforce* concurred in opinion with Sir John Parnell.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* said, "The business of the Distilleries has been much canvassed out of doors; and I shall now declare my sentiments upon it. I never will compromise between my duties and my wishes; I will uphold what I consider conducive to the welfare of my country, even against general opinion.—I do assure the House, that I cannot find any argument to shew that the distillation from grain should be prevented. It is admitted that, within the last 100 years, and particularly the last 20, the population of this country has rapidly increased. During the last nine or ten years, owing to the disturbances of Europe, which threw such an immensity of trade into our hands, the consumption has also increased, in consequence of the great opulence of the country. The importation of grain, since 1790 and 1791, has also prodigiously increased. Now, these effects and changes are only to be accounted for by the increase of trade and manufactures, which must naturally produce an increased consumption. By enabling people to support a more expensive mode of living, more of the necessaries of life are used than when it was not so much in their power to purchase them.—From the state of agriculture it appears, that this increase of consumption has increased the produce of the country; but the progress of agriculture is not sufficiently rapid to answer the great and sudden increase of consumption. The true line to pursue then, under such circumstances, should be, to encourage agriculture, and to remove all restrictions upon the produce of the country, still regarding legitimate trade. Even under the apprehension of an uncommon scarcity, it cannot be forgotten how slow the House was to adopt the measure for the encouragement of importation, because a wise government will suffer a pressure before it will have recourse to any thing which might lessen the stimulus to home cultivation, the exigency being temporary, but the benefit from agricultural extension permanent. It must, therefore, be always the first wish and object to encourage native

tive production, except in the caſe of ſome extreme and over-ruling neceſſity. This was the policy of our forefathers. By applying grain to trade, and extending its uſe, they promoted its growth. The diſtilleries have afforded a wide field for that ſpeculation. They have been found to contribute to the increaſe of the produce of the country. If then we ſtop the diſtilleries on account of their conſumption of grain, for the ſame reaſon we may proceed to ſtop this, and then every other eſtabliſhment in the numerous uſes to which grain is applied, until we ſhall at laſt find that, by taking away the inducement to raiſe corn, we ſhall ſtop the growing of corn itſelf. The prohibition of the diſtilleries is a meaſure of extreme neceſſity, and ſuch neceſſity does not exiſt at this time. Beſides, by the Act of Union, this country muſt admit the importation of ſpirits from Ireland, under certain duties. The prohibition, therefore, would enable the Iriſh diſtiller to ruin the Engliſh. Is it fit to impoſe ſuch a reſtraint upon ſuch a conſiderable claſs of men of large property? The effect of ſuch a meaſure will be, to unhinge their minds, and to diſincline them againſt a trade, in which they cannot look forward to a ſteady ſyſtem, and ſpeculate upon any fixed baſis. Beſides, it is not congenial with the ſpirit of the conſtitution, nor agreeable to the genius of the country, to impoſe any unneceſſary reſtraints. It is impoſſible that the taking at the rate of 300 quarters from a produce of 6000, which is the proportion of barley uſed by the diſtilleries, and that after a moſt abundant harveſt in that ſpecies of grain, could operate very injuriouſly. I admit, however, that the expectation of the demand has raiſed the price; but it is my firm belief, that if the diſtilleries had been going on theſe two months paſt, the price of barley would be lower than at preſent. I am thoroughly ſatisfied that there are no ſolid grounds for the anxious ſolicitude expreſſed upon the ſubject; and I feel I ſhould be wanting in duty, were I to conſent to the reſtraint which is propoſed to be put upon the diſtilleries."

Mr. *Alexander* obſerved, that, by ſtopping the diſtilleries, the Houſe would, with reſpect to the mountainous parts of Ireland, take the trade out of the hands of the fair dealer, and transfer it to ſmugglers, to the great injury of the revenue.

After ſome farther obſervations from Lord *Glenbervie* and Mr. *Roſe*, the motion was agreed to, the bill brought in, and read the firſt time.

The Exchequer Bills, Funding bill, and the Proviſion Importation bill, were read the third time, and paſſed.

The bill for raiſing five millions by Exchequer Bills, as likewiſe the Prize Goods bill, went through a Committee.

December 5.

After ſome objections by Mr. *Robſon*, which were replied to by the *Speaker* and Mr. *Hiley Addington*, the bill to prevent Diſtillation from Wheat in Ireland was read a ſecond time.

December 7.

The Five Millions Exchequer Bills bill, and the Prize Goods bill, were ſeverally read the third time, and paſſed.

Mr. *Vanſittart* preſented two reſolutions: the firſt for permitting the manufacture of ſtarch in this country from rice and potatoes, duty-free; and the ſecond, permitting the importation of ſtarch made from the ſame articles in Ireland, alſo duty free.—The reſolutions were agreed to, and a bill ordered to be brought in upon the ſame.

This remiſſion of all duty on ſtarch, made from rice and potatoes, is to operate as a prohibition againſt the uſe of wheat in the making of ſtarch, on which there is a duty of 5½d. per lb. Government, by this laudable meaſure, will loſe 90,000l. revenue; but it will be the means of preſerving, for the uſe of man, from 30 to 40,000 quarters of wheat annually.

The Aſſize Bread bill was re-committed, in order to rectify certain clauſes which, upon conſideration, did not appear to be completely correct.

Alderman *Curtis* explained the nature of the amendments he meant to ſubmit to the Committee, which were in the firſt and ſecond clauſes—that, inſtead of the corn and meal-factors making their return to the Magiſtrates, on every Monday, of the corn and flour ſold on that day, they ſhould make a return of the corn only; and that of the flour ſhould relate to the price, &c. from the Monday preceding. This he thought neceſſary, to enable the Magiſtrates to form a fair average. As Monday was not a great flour-market day, it ſeemed better to take the average price of flour from the preceding week. The other amendment he intended to propoſe would relate to the penalties to be inflicted on ſuch perſons as ſhould fail in making their returns.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* conſidered the bill as an expedient to get rid of two obnoxious acts, which ſubjected the baker, who were the objects of too much undeſerved obloquy, to a ſevere preſſure, and which did not at all advance the intereſt of the community. He condemned the principle of fixing the aſſize of bread; and declared it was his decided opinion, that the ſeveral crude and ill-contrived expedients which from time to time were adopted to reduce the price of bread, had operated much more than any monopoly or combination to enhance the price of that article; and ſo with proviſions in general. They ſhould be left free and open, like all other traffick.

traffick. Upon this subject, however, it would be wise in the House to proceed with the utmost deliberation.—After the recess, he would recommend to have it referred to the consideration of a Committee, to report their opinions thereon to the House.

After some observations from Sir *William Pulteney*, Sir *R. C. Glynn*, the *Solicitor General*, Mr. *Fuller*, Mr. *J. H. Browne*, the *Secretary at War*, and Mr. Alderman *Curtis*, the propositions were agreed to, the report brought up, and ordered to be printed.

December 8.

The organized silk bill was read the third time, and passed.

The Sheriffs of London presented two petitions; one praying a repeal of the Act of the 2d of his Majesty, relative to the sale of fish at Billingsgate; and the other, praying the House would take into consideration the distresses of the publick, in consequence of the high price of grain, and adopt measures for procuring accurate and regular returns of the quantities of grain in the different parts of the kingdom.—Both petitions were ordered to lie upon the table.

The Potatoe and Rice Starch bill passed through a Committee, after some opposition from Alderman *Curtis*.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* presented an abstract of the returns for ascertaining the population of the country, which was ordered to lie on the table.

INTELLIGENCE OF IMPORTANCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Downing-street, Jan. 2. A Dispatch from the Resident of the Honourable East India Company at Amboyna, dated 6th July 1801, of which the following is an extract, has been received by the Court of Directors of the East India Company, and communicated to the Right Hon. Lord Hobart, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State.

"I do myself the honour to congratulate your Lordship in Council, on the important event of the surrender of Ternate to the British arms, which was delivered over, by capitulation, to Col. Burr on the 21st ult. The Dutch governor made a most resolute resistance, having defended the place with uncommon firmness for 52 days, though, I am sorry to add, at the expence of the poor inhabitants, who perished by famine, from 10 to 20 a day, from our strong blockade by sea and land. During this excellent disposition of our military and marine forces, the latter under the command of that gallant officer Capt. Hages, the annual supplies of the enemy were intercepted through his vigilance, which certainly contributed, in a high degree, to the ultimate success of the enterprize. The value of the captured property taken by the squadron amounts to a lack and 50,000 dollars. The difficulties the Honourable Company's forces by sea and land had to encounter on this arduous service, and the spirit and intrepidity which they manifested during a siege of nearly two months, do them infinite credit, and have seldom or ever been exceeded in this part of the globe. The accounts we have received of the strength of Fort Orange, and its numerous detached batteries, proved exceedingly erroneous, in so much that Col. Burr declares the place to be extremely strong by nature, and most excellently improved by art, with a powerful garrison, and so well provided with arms and ammunition, as to throw difficulties in the way of our forces, which were as distressing as unexpected; they, however, persevered and kept their ground, with so much bravery and resolution as to compel the enemy to surrender their different strong holds, one after the other, until the principal fort and town were so completely blockaded both by sea and land, and so reduced by famine, as to make them sue for conditions, which, I understand, are very satisfactory. I am happy to inform your Lordship in Council, that, arduous as this service was, and much as our forces were exposed to the repeated attacks of the enemy, the lists of killed and wounded of the troops does not amount to above 9 or 10; that of the marine does not exceed 12 seamen."

TRIAL OF THE MUTINEERS.

Jan. 12. The proceedings of the court martial held at *Portsmouth* on the mutineers belonging to the Bantry-bay squadron, closed this day, by passing sentence of death on 13 of the prisoners. The fourteenth was sentenced to receive 200 lashes; and two more remain to be tried. We subjoin the principal testimony, which the various witnesses only tended to corroborate.

Naval Court-Martial for the Trial of the Mutineers late of his Majesty's Ship Temeraire, held on-board his Majesty's Ship the Gladiator, in Portsmouth Harbour.

Wednesday, Jan. 6. Between nine and ten o'clock in the morning the following officers were appointed members of the court:

Vice-Admiral Sir Andrew Mitchell, President.

Vice-Admiral Pole. Rear-Adm. Holloway. Rear-

Rear-Admiral Collingwood.	Rear-Admiral Campbell.
Captain Bertie.	Captain Jones.
——— Grindall.	——— Osborne.
——— Sir E. Neagle.	——— Gould.
——— Wells.	——— Louis.

M. Greetham, Esq. Judge-Advocate.

The following feamen were then brought in, and put on their trials:—John Mayfield, late Captain of the forecaſtle; James Ward, belonging to ditto; James Chefterman, ditto; John Fitzgerald, Captain of the foretop; Thomas Croſs, belonging to ditto; James Lockier, belonging to the maintop; John Cummins, ditto; Chriſtopher White, ditto; William Hillier, belonging to the foretop; James Collins, the ſhip's butcher; John Daly; Joſeph Rowland, a carpenter; Thomas Jones, and William Cooke.

The above priſoners were charged with mutiny, with holding mutinous and ſeditious words, with taking an active part in certain mutinous and ſeditious aſſemblies, and with having heard mutinous and treaſonable words, and not revealing the ſame to their commanding officer.

Capt. Eyles, of the Temeraire, was the proſecutor; and his narrative of the mutiny given in, and read as evidence.

John Aufrey, a ſeaman belonging to the Temeraire, was the firſt witneſs. He gave the following account of the mutiny: "I know the priſoners. On the 1ſt of December, in the larboard bay, in the morning, I ſaw 19 or 20 people; they were drinking either grog or wine; they ſwore to be true to each other. When they were going to begin, they ſaid, 'Drink to us like Britiſh heroes; there is no fear, we will go through the buſineſs. Shake hands like brothers, ſtick to each other; there is no fear, if there are no informers!' On the morning of the 5th, Fitzgerald, Collins, Chefterman, and Cooke, aſked the ſhip's company, 'if they were willing to tell their officers, now the war was over, that they did not wiſh to go out of the land.' They told Lieut. Douglas, and afterwards the Admiral, 'that they were not willing to go out of the land.' The Admiral ordered them to be peaceable, ſaying, 'he ſhould be ſorry to report a mutiny in the ſhip.'—The word was paſſed fore and aft the ſame evening, that the firſt man who was caught lying on the yard to bend the ſails, would be puniſhed by themſelves. Fitzgerald ſaid to me, 'their intention was not to kill or hurt any officer in the ſhip, in caſe they did not draw their arms againſt them; but if they (the officers) did fire, or draw their arms, they would ſhew no mercy. They (the officers) could not kill any more than 50 or 60 of the foremoſt men; and the firſt mutineer who turned treacherous, and would not obey the ſame as the others, ſhould be knocked down dead directly.'—A great many more beſides myſelf heard this converſation. On the 6th of December, as the men were at dinner, I ſaw Mr. Lawrence, the maſter's mate, going round the deck. After he came, Fitzgerald, Chefterman, Allen, Lockier, and Taylor, ſaid, 'Now is your time, lower the ports down, douſe the ports;' they were all down but one, which Allen lowered down himſelf, and cheered. At this time Lieut. Douglas had his foot on the fore ladder, aſking 'what noiſe this was?' when Hillier and another tried to unſhip the ladder; and Simmons (not one of the priſoners) went and ſaid he had like to break the Lieutenant's neck down: Jones and Cook ſaid, 'Break his neck, and kill him.' A few minutes after, the officers came down, and tried to keep the people quiet. Cooper, Lockier, Fitzgerald, Collins, Cheſterfield, Cummins, Jones, Hillier, and Allen, cried out, 'ſhout, ſhout!' They then went up to the quarter deck, when the Admiral aſked the ſhip's company what they wanted, and why they made ſo much noiſe and confuſion?—Jones ſaid, they wanted to know where they were going. The Admiral aſked if they had ever before been made to know where they were going; Jones ſaid, 'no.' The Admiral then ſaid, they had better be quiet, not to be obſtreperous, as they would gain nothing by it: he ſaid, he did not know himſelf where he was going; he was ordered to ſea on a cruiſe, and he muſt obey his orders; that it was enough when he called all hands, and then he hoped they would go with good-will.—Many cried, 'no, no, we will not go from the land, we will go to England.' Fitzgerald and Jones joined in this cry. On Sunday morning, at 10, I eſpied a few cannon cartridges of powder in the locker-nippers, and a match lighted on the larboard ſide, in a ſmall waſhing tub, covered with two ſhirts. John Daly, when I was looking over the locker, aſked me what I wanted; deſired me to be gone, and if I did not, he would make me: a ſentinel was put at the door by the party.—I heard Daly ſay to Bill Hilhard, 'We have plenty of powder forward in the nipper-lockers, to cool the officers' tempers.' Hilliard ſaid, 'That will do very well.'—Fitzgerald told them 'he would ſoon get two guns pointed aft, for the guns were loaded ready.'—On Monday the 17th, James Ward ordered 'that they ſhould do their work better, if poſſible; that no man ſhould be treacherous to their King or country; that the war was over, and that they would not go out of the land; that the firſt man who was found drunk ſhould be puniſhed among themſelves.' On Tueſday the 8th, ſilence was kept fore and aft, and perſons came round to know if the other ſhips were in the ſame mind with the Temeraire. Fitzgerald and Chefterman ſaid,

said, 'The Formidable, Majestic, and Vengeance, were in the same mind; that there was no fear, the fleet would not fire at the ship, they would find supplies and reinforcements in the three other ships:' this they talked of in their own births, before their messmates, about six in number. On Wednesday night Taylor wrote a letter under the bowsprit. They had different pass-words while the latter was writing; the first of all they said—'Catch the rat—take hold of the rat;' it was a notice of an officer's coming. The other watch words were, 'Give me a chew of tobacco,' 'I want a drink of water.' Many persons used to tell Taylor what to put in the letter: when it was wrote, Ward went fore and aft, and bid the men not to mind the officers, and be careful to bring up and down their hammocks as usual. On the next morning I heard Fitzgerald and Chesterman say, 'in case the Téméraire should be in alarm, they would fire a sky rocket, and make a signal to the other ships that were going out, to get their assistance.' Fitzgerald said, 'in case the officers should draw their arms against us, we shall shew no mercy; they could not find 60 men to take possession of the magazines of powder.' John Allen said that night to Stephenson, 'By G—d there will be bloodshed before the week is at an end.' Stephenson replied, 'it would be a bad job, somebody might pay for it.'—They were drinking at the time. Allen said, 'God give me heart and strength, there is no fear; we will go through with it, so that there are no informers.' About five in the evening the boatswain's mate, having been drunk, was cobbed; and a great noise was made in going to cob Patrick Canaan.—Lieut. Bogden came down, and asked what noise it was? and told them 'they should punish nobody with their own hands, but send them aft to be punished.' Collins said, 'it was only a cobbing match.' Immediately after Lieut. Bogden was shoved in the crowd; I saw a man strike him, I cannot tell who it was. An alarm came directly afterwards, and George Dixon came down the fore-ladder from the main-deck, and sung out, 'Bear a hand, you b—s, here is a man in irons;' the people went up, and made a rush to go aft to take possession of the arms and disarm the sentries, and go upon the forecastle, and kill all the officers;' they said, 'they would soon clear these gentlemen quality off the forecastle, and send them away;' and began cheering all the way they went. They stopped, and did not go aft; when they found the marines were under arms, they went to the forecastle, and gained the others; Fitzgerald wanted them to go aft, and take the arms. The Captain immediately after that came on the forecastle, and asked what they all wanted; they said, 'they wanted the prisoner to be delivered up, he should not be punished.' The Captain said, 'he should; he had been drunk on duty, and insolent to his superior officers.'—On the 8th, Tuesday, I forgot to state that John Allen asked M'Evoy, 'If he thought they should find plenty of marines to join them; it was their own good as well as theirs?' M'Evoy said, 'he could answer for 20 or 24, that would join them;' he said, Capt. Vallock might order the marines to fire; there might be a few gulpins who would, but the rest would fire over their heads, and then throw their arms down, and come and join them; perhaps with their arms, if it was possible to get them; if not, the bayonet would do.' On Thursday, in the forenoon, the Admiral called all hands on the quarter-deck concerning the letter that was sent to him respecting the ship's company; 'that they were willing to fight for their King and Country, but not to go out of the land; that the most part of them had been 5, 7, or 8 years in the service, and now the war was over they wished to go home.' Adm. Campbell desired to know if the marines were in the same mind.—John Allen, as soon as the people came down from the quarter-deck, desired M'Evoy to go aft and tell the serjeants of marines to appoint two men to tell the Captain and the Admiral. A man of the name of M'Eath went, but I don't know what he said. Mayfield was the first man picked out by the officers, on Thursday, between 5 and 6; Fitzgerald was the next. Adm. Campbell came to the marines, to try to make them quiet. A few sung out, 'stand your ground, you b—s.' Jones said this, and said, 'if every man was of my mind, no prisoner should go out of the ship, except they punished all.' On that day all the prisoners were picked out, except Daly and Hilher. I heard Dixon and Comayne say, and many more with them, near 150, 'they would take knives and stab the marines when they were asleep in their hammocks. If every man was of their minds them poor fellows should not go out of the ship.' On the 11th, George Dixon and George Comayne sung out as loud as they could, 'that in case they could not destroy the marines, they would kill the officers out of revenge; that their comrades were gone out of the ship, and if that would not do, they would blow the ship up.' Thomas Simmonds, a fore-top-man, was there at the same time, and said to me, 'he was sorry he had not killed the officers on Sunday; he had it in his power at the time, as he had a crow-bar in his hand.' George Dixon said, 'I was not fit to be one of the true Britons, he thought I should report them;' he gave me a kick, and I went away and never went there again.

Thursday.—James Richardson being sworn, he gave a narrative of the commencement

mencement and progress of the mutiny, confirming the principal allegations of the former witness, and giving a variety of other facts, all tending to strengthen the general charge. He never heard any of the prisoners propose to break open the magazine, or to kill the officers.

Friday.—John Blake, boatswain's mate, deposed, that during Sunday 2 or 300 men came to Fitzgerald's and Chesterman's birth, at different times, from whence it appeared to him that they were very active in the disturbance: when the men came to his birth, they stooped down, and from all making that motion, he concluded they were taking an oath or passing a watch-word. He did not hear any of the prisoners say they would not quit the land: they kept every thing close from him.

Michael Fielding, Tim. Whitfield, John Snowden, —— Douglas, William Dare, George Parrot, and Henry Smith, severally gave evidence; which, however, in no respect tended to alter the general complexion of the case.

After the deposition of each witness, the prisoners were allowed to cross-examine them, and put what question they pleased: they however, in most instances, tended further to criminate themselves.

Saturday.—This morning the prisoners were called on for their defence.—Several of them delivered written papers, pleading their long and faithful services, disavowing the intention of any acts of cruelty to their officers, acknowledging their fault, and supplicating for mercy.

Monday.—Several witnesses spoke to their characters and general conduct, in the most favourable terms.

Tuesday.—The Court met at 9 o'clock, and deliberated till two; when, the prisoners being called in, the Judge Advocate pronounced sentence, that the charges were proved against all the prisoners, except Christopher White, and adjudged them to suffer Death, by being hanged by the neck, on board such ship as the Lord High Admiral of England shall direct.

Christopher White, who was not included in the general sentence, was ordered to be punished with 200 lashes.

Collins then said, "Permit me to return my sincere thanks to the Court for the patience and indulgence shewn me. I acknowledge the justice of my sentence: I have violated the laws of my country, and the discipline of the navy; but I declare to Almighty God, that the intention of murder never entered my head. I solemnly call God to witness this declaration, and trust to the truth of it all my hopes of pardon in the other world.—May God protect the British isles, and the Government! and may God receive my soul!"

At these words all the other prisoners exclaimed "Amen."

Chesterman then said, "I hope they will allow a friend of mine to bury my body;" and concluded by praying the Court to allow him a little time to prepare himself for eternity. The President replied, "That does not rest with us, but with other authority."

Fitzgerald said, he had offended against the laws; but he solemnly declared, that he never entertained any intention of committing murder.

On Friday, Jan. 15, at 11 o'clock, six of the mutineers were executed; four on board the Téméraire, one on board the Formidable, and one on board the Majestic.—The example, we presume, was made on board these two last ships, in consequence of some part of their crews having manifested a refractory spirit. At the moment this awful sentence was fulfilling, a part of the squadron destined for the West Indies was ordered to sail; and in the evening, the Téméraire and Formidable, of 98 guns each; the Theseus, Majestic, Orion, Vengeance, and Resolution, of 74; Defiance, of 44; and Morgiana, of 16 guns; dropped down from Spithead to St. Helen's.—Thus is the triumph of discipline over disobedience fully established. The idea is terribly grand, and becomes the great mind that conceived it. May the catastrophe of these unhappy culprits, and of those who may yet become the victims of insulted authority, be for ever kept in remembrance of our seamen! The following are the particulars of the execution.

In the morning the yellow flags, the usual signals for punishment, were hoisted on board the Téméraire, Formidable, and Majestic; and the following prisoners were brought out to suffer death.—Chesterman, Collins, Hilliard, and Fitzgerald, on board the Téméraire; Ward, on board the Majestic; and Mayfield, on board the Formidable. They appeared at the platforms, erected at the bows of the respective ships, deporting themselves with that apparent contrition and resignation which became them at a moment so awful. Their conduct during the whole period of their confinement had evinced the most perfect resignation to their fate, and a consciousness that their offence had merited it. A boat from each vessel in the fleet attended round the ships during the execution, which appeared to make a suitable impression on their several crews. The wretched sufferers behaved with great penitence, and one of them had a prayer-book in his hand when launched into eternity. They had availed themselves of the assistance of the Rev. Mr. Jones, Chaplain of the Téméraire. The manner in which they applied for his pious offices in their behalf will best shew the state of their minds, their humility, and the calm composure with which they anticipated the dreadful

dreadful hour. Their application was in the following terms: "*Gladiator, Jan.* 7.

"Dear Sir, We take the liberty of thus humbly begging you, in the name of the Lord our God, to attend us, and administer unto us, poor and miserable sinners, the word of our blessed Redeemer, as the state we are now in is of the most serious nature; our bodies not only being in danger, but our unprepared souls; therefore, we humbly implore your assistance on this unfortunate occasion. Do pray not delay, as our time is now exceedingly precious: we therefore conclude, humbly begging your compliance. Yours, with humility,

"UNHAPPY TEMERAIRES.

"*To the Rev. Mr.* Jones."

"*His Majesty's Ship Téméraire.*

"Rev. Sir, We are now ready to hear you open to us those treasures of wisdom, in whose Divine Author we desire to place our supreme confidence, and in whose service we wish to be found."

When they came upon the platform, a paper was presented by one of them, in the name of himself and his unhappy comrades, which was read aloud to the ship's company. It was as follows:

"Remember your duty to God, and, for his sake, to your King and Country. You must be sensible what was the chief cause that brought on the fatal consequences which now end so unhappily for us, and with so much remorse to you, if you rightly consider how much you have contributed, by your support and countenance, to bring us to this untimely end. We refused to put that trust and confidence in the wisdom of our rulers which is due to them from all good subjects: they watch for the welfare of us all; and how dared we then prefer our own selfish pleasures and interests to what they saw necessary for the public good? How could we find in our hearts to forfeit all the praises and the honours which our country has so gratefully bestowed upon her Naval Heroes, who have so bravely fought for her? How could we so foolishly suffer our impatience to get the better of us, as, for the sake of a few months longer service, to sacrifice all the blessings of Peace we had been toiling for these nine long years? Oh! that we had made these reflections sooner ourselves! but our lot is cast—our course in this world is finished. Make good use of what remains of yours. It cannot be long before we must all meet again before the judgment-seat of that God whom we have offended; but who, we trust, has seen and accepted our unfeigned repentance, and will forgive us, as we do truly and freely forgive all those who have any wise offended or injured us. Prepare yourselves also, dear countrymen, for this forgiveness, that, when we meet in the world to come, we may not meet in everlasting misery.—Pray for us—we heartily pray for you."

"Amen."

After continuing a short time in prayer, a gun was fired as the fatal signal; and the wretched men were launched into eternity.

The trial of the rest of the mutineers of the Téméraire, who had not arrived at Spithead in time to be tried with the 14, commenced on the 14th, in consequence of an order from the Admiralty, received at Portsmouth at 3 in the morning. The members of the Court were the same as before, with the difference of the Hon. Capt. de Courcy as the junior member, in place of Capt. Gould. The names of the prisoners who were put upon their trial are, John Allen, Edward Taylor (not arrived in time for trial with the 14), and George Comayne, George Dixon, James Riley, and Thomas Edmunds, in consequence of their having been implicated in the charge of mutiny, from what transpired in the evidence upon the former trial. The proceedings having closed on the afternoon of the 16th, the Court was cleared, and continued in deliberation for three hours; when the prisoners were put to the bar, and the Judge Advocate, in the same form as upon the last trial, read the sentence, declaring Allen, Taylor, Dixon, Riley, and Edmunds, guilty of the charges exhibited against them, and awarding judgment of death; and Comayne in part guilty, and ordering him to receive 200 lashes.

The prisoners all exclaimed, "The Lord's will be done!"

Taylor. "I hope we shall be allowed time to make our peace with God."—President. "It does not rest with the Court; it depends upon a superior power."—Dixon requested Admiral Campbell would come to him, and hear what he would wish to say. The Admiral immediately went towards him. "Look at this paper," said Dixon, while the tears flowed from him; "I have a wife and child; see if this will have any effect in their favour when I am gone. The Lord have mercy on my soul." It was a will, bequeathing his property to his wife. He declared his innocence of some of the charges against him, but confessed he was the man who unshipped the main ladder. Taylor gave the Judge Advocate his will, in favour of James Brand, a seaman on board the Téméraire: he was assured it would be delivered safe.

The Court immediately dissolved.

On the 18th, at a quarter past 9, Allen, Taylor, Dixon, Riley, and Edmunds, were executed pursuant to their sentence. The three first suffered on-board L'Achille, and the two latter on-board the Centaur, two of the Bantry-bay squadron. They were taken down in about an hour, and conveyed to Haslar hospital for interment.

ABSTRACT

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

FRANCE.

Paris, Dec. 26. The *Moniteur* announced the departure on the 14th of the ſquadrons from Breſt, L'Orient, and Rochefort. The fleet conſiſts of 23 ſhips, including ſix Spaniſh men of war. On-board of theſe ſhips and the tranſports there are ſaid to be 25,000 men. That their deſtination is for St. Domingo cannot be doubted; and, as a confirmation of this fact, the Conſuls have ordered, that there ſhall in future be three monthly mails eſtabliſhed for the army in St. Domingo. Admiral Villaret Joyeuſe commands the French fleet, and General Gravina the Spaniſh. Rear-Admiral Villaret, who commanded the gun-boats at Boulogne, is in the fleet; and has on-board his ſhip Jerome Bonaparte, the Chief Conſul's youngeſt brother.

Intimation is given, that Citizen Otto remains as French Plenipotentiary at the Britiſh Court till the ſigning of the Definitive Treaty; when he will proceed to America, having been appointed Miniſter Plenipotentiary from the French Republick to the United States.

Jan. 4. Upon the 1ſt inſt. the Tribunate rejected the Civil Code, after a ſtrenuous addreſs from Chenier, who principally confined his oppoſition to the two articles of Forfeiture and Attainder *(mort civile)*. He took occaſion, however, to enounce ſome collateral diſapprobation of the *unbounded confidence* to which the Government aſſerts its claim, and urged the duty of the Aſſembly to *examine* and *diſcuſs* its projects in a ſpirit of independence. The Tribunes rejected the project of the Firſt Conſul by a majority of nearly two to one, which occaſioned the following meſſage to the Legiſlative Body, on the 3d inſtant:

"Legiſlators,—The Government has determined to withdraw the plans laid before you reſpecting the Civil Code, and alſo the law for branding condemned perſons. It is with regret that Government finds itſelf obliged to poſtpone to another period the conſideration of thoſe laws which have been ſo anxiouſly expected by the nation; but it is convinced, that the time is not yet come, when theſe important diſcuſſions can take place with that calmneſs and unity of intention which they require.

(Signed) "BONAPARTE."

Bonaparte has juſt had an opportunity of diſplaying a fine trait of character. The magiſtrates of Paris had paſſed a reſolution to erect a Triumphal Portico in honour of him, at an expence of 600,000 livres. It was decreed beſides, "that the Firſt Conſul ſhall be requeſted to accept the preſent deliberation as a homage of gratitude, and a pledge of the reſpectful attachment of the city of Paris."

The Firſt Conſul returned an anſwer by the following letter:

"Citizens Members of the Council General of the Department of the Seine,—I have ſeen with gratitude the ſentiments which animate the magiſtrates of the city of Paris. The idea of dedicating monuments to men who render themſelves uſeful to the people, is honourable to nations. I accept the offer of the monument which you wiſh to erect to me; let the place be determined; but leave to future ages the care of conſtructing it, if they ſhould ratify the good opinion which you entertain of me*.

"I ſalute you affectionately,

(Signed) "BONAPARTE."

The late floods have completely ſubmerged a great part of Paris; and the ravages of the floods in the country are ſtated to have produced conſequences beyond all conception. In the capital, the underground waters have been forced up in the cellars; and though the Seine has ſubſided, there has not been the ſmalleſt diminution of this evil.

Jan. 19. M. de Choiſeul, a newly-erafed emigrant, and a relation of the Duke of that name, in company with ſome other returned emigrants, was dining at a Reſtaurateur's. During their repaſt, they were talking very freely againſt the Government, the navy, army, &c. Speaking of the latter, M. de Choiſeul obſerved, that the Generals were cut-throats, plunderers, &c. &c. Unfortunately for him, the gallant Gen. Oudinot, formerly of the Army of Italy, was placed very near him; and, riſing from his ſeat, addreſſed himſelf to the emigrant, demanding ſatisfaction for the words he had uttered: at the ſame time telling him, that he (Choiſeul) ſtood no chance in fighting with ſwords (Oudinot is a very ſtrong man), but he would give him the choice of piſtols; offering him at the ſame time the firſt fire. They immediately left the Reſtaurateur's, and went, accompanied by ſeconds, to the Bois de Boulogne. Choiſeul fired firſt, and miſſed; General Oudinot then fired, and ſhot Choiſeul dead on the ſpot. The ball entered his temple.

Lyons, Dec. 30. Citizen Talleyrand arrived here two days ago. The Ciſalpine Deputies have viſited him, and to-day he gave a dinner to the Notables. The Archbiſhop of Milan, 82 years of age, to all appearance in good health, and very lively, was on his right. He had ſcarcely ſat down, when, leaning towards Citizen Talleyrand

* It has been remarked, that this ſentiment has been (very oddly) borrowed from Nero! When the Senate offered to erect a monument for his adminiſtration, Nero ſaid, "No; let them wait till I merit it." The words will be found in Suetonius's Life of Nero; Agenti Senatui gratias reſpondit: "Quum meruero."

to

to ſpeak to him, he expired on his ſeat. Citizen Moſcate, a celebrated phyſician, who was one of the company, endeavoured in vain to reſtore him to life. His heart had inſtantly ceaſed to beat.—The Archbiſhop of Milan came to this city for the expreſs purpoſe of ſeeing the Firſt Conſul, whom he knew in his firſt campaign in Italy.

Jan. 18. Bonaparte reached this place on the evening of the 11th, amidſt the moſt flattering teſtimonies of reſpect from the Conſtituted Authorities, and the univerſal acclamations of the joyous populace, who had ſitten up the two preceding nights in expectation of his arrival. On the following day, the Chief Conſul received in form all the Conſtituted Authorities; and afterwards gave audience to ſeveral Deputations from Societies of Commerce and learned bodies. The members of the Conſulta of the Ciſalpine Republick alſo addreſſed him on the ſame day. In his reply he exhorted them, in the eſtabliſhment of their Government, to pay all due attention to the maintenance of property, and no leſs reſpect to religious worſhip. At night the Chief Conſul went to the theatre; and a general illumination took place throughout the city, as well on that as on the preceding evening. The Conſulta has proceeded to buſineſs, and the principal forms of the Conſtitution have already been agreed to. The following are ſaid to be its baſes:—A Preſident for 10 years, enjoying a ſalary of 600,000 livres (of Turin), ſix Senators, eight Counſellors of State, 60 members of the Legiſlative Body, and 21 of the Committee of Cenſors.

Talleyrand has addreſſed a letter to the Mayor of Lyons; from which it appears, that the Firſt Conſul is at great pains to eſtabliſh ſuch commercial relations with Ruſſia, as will probably render that country a conſiderable market for French manufactures.

Amiens, Dec. 7. Yeſterday Joſeph Bonaparte, and the Marquis Cornwallis, who have been here ſince the 3d, exchanged their full powers. The conferences between them have already begun. The Batavian Ambaſſador, Citizen Schimmelpenninck, has alſo arrived here, with his Secretary, Citizen Combs.

Jan. 24. We are informed, that the Spaniſh Miniſter to the Congreſs at Amiens has arrived at Paris, but declines proceeding further till Talleyrand returns to the capital.

Travellers give a ſhocking deſcription of the interior of France. The country for many miles has been inundated by the great floods, which have ſwept off ſtacks of corn, granaries, cattle, &c. &c. It is much feared that a famine will be the conſequence. Numbers of induſtrious farmers are ruined, and great poverty prevails.

THE GRISONS.

The inhabitants of this country have proteſted againſt their incorporation into the Helvetic Republick, and ſeem diſpoſed to place themſelves under the protection of the Houſe of Auſtria, rather than to ſubmit to conditions, by which they will be doomed to forfeit their antient independence.

ITALY.

The Pope, to promote the progreſs of the ſciences and the education of youth, has ordered, that the various ſeminaries which had been ſhut up, during the revolution, ſhall be again opened.

SPAIN.

A Treaty concluded between France and Spain, juſt publiſhed in the German (but not in the French) official papers, diſcloſes an important fact, which will no doubt come before the Congreſs at Amiens; namely, the ceſſion, by the Court of Madrid, to the French Republick, of Louiſiana. The troops now ſent out to the Weſt Indies will, no doubt, take poſſeſſion of this valuable colony. It is ſaid, that, by another Convention, the reigning Duke of Parma renounces for ever, for himſelf and his heirs, all claims upon that Dutchy and its dependencies. His Catholic Majeſty is to guarantee this renunciation.

PORTUGAL.

A conſiderable reform in the ſyſtem of juriſprudence, and other important matters of national concern, are in contemplation of the Government at Liſbon.

TUNIS.

It is ſaid, that the Regency of Tunis have declared the truce with Portugal at an end.

The Maſter of a Genoeſe veſſel, lately arrived from Tunis at Genoa, there ſtated confidently, that the French Government had ordered intimation to be given to the different Regencies on the coaſt of Africa, that, within the term of 40 days, they muſt deliver up the perſons of every country whom they held in ſlavery, and that they muſt alſo declare themſelves at peace with all nations. In caſe of a refuſal, it was added, they would be compelled to make theſe conceſſions by force of arms.

TURKEY.

Conſtantinople, Nov. 15. On the 3d inſt. an Adjutant from the Grand Vizier brought to the Sultan Selim the keys of Alexandria. They were delivered, with great ceremony, in the preſence of all the great officers of the Empire and the Court, of the Mufti, ſeveral of the Ulemas, and other perſons.

EGYPT.

Cairo, Oct. 24. "On the morning of the 8th, Sir R. Bickerton, accompanied by the Turkiſh Admiral of the Gallies, and ſuite, and thoſe officers of the Navy who had been particularly ſelected, proceeded from Gen. Hutchinſon's tent to the tent of his Highneſs

Highneſs the Captain Pacha, and were received by the whole Turkiſh line, under arms, with muſic playing and colours flying. When we alighted and approached the tent (which was open in the front), we obſerved the Captain Pacha ſeated upon a moſt magnificent ſopha, attended by the Pacha of Egypt, the Chief General of his Highneſs's army, and the Reis Effendi. The three latter were ſeated on the ſame ſopha, and roſe at our approach; but his Highneſs received us ſitting. We were placed in chairs on each ſide of the ſopha; the Admiral on the right of the Captain Pacha. The General Officers of the Turkiſh army and navy ſtood at the back of our chairs; behind them were ranged his Highneſs's retinue, arrayed in their different badges of diſtinction; and round the tent, in front, were drawn up his body-guard. His Highneſs was dreſſed in a white robe of beautiful Perſian ſatin, over which was the robe of ſtate, worn only on particular occaſions, made of the fineſt red cloth, and on it was placed, below the breaſt, two aigrettes of large diamonds, and in a ſaſh of rich ſatin; round his waiſt was fixed a dagger, the handle of which was ſo thickly covered with diamonds, as to render it impoſſible to diſcover of what other materials it was made.—On his head he wore a ſuperb turban, with rows of pearls placed on the different folds. His rich dreſs, his venerable appearance, having a very long black beard, which he was continually ſtroking, altogether made a moſt intereſting figure. The other grandees that were ſeated on the ſame ſopha were as magnificently dreſſed, in all reſpects, excepting the red robe. Having been ſerved with coffee and ſweet-meats, according to cuſtom, the ceremony began by his Highneſs inveſting the Admiral with a Pelice, the Star and Red Ribband, and Medal of the Order of the Crefcent, all of which being properly arranged, he was deſired to kneel, at which time the Grand Signor's firman was read, impowering his Highneſs to confer the honour of Knighthood, which was immediately performed on the Admiral, upon whoſe riſing a royal ſalute was fired, and other demonſtrations of ſatisfaction, agreeable to the Turkiſh cuſtom. The ſtar is moſt beautifully ſet with diamonds, and the pelice is valued at 3col. The Admiral having retired to his ſeat, the Senior Poſt Captain was inveſted in the ſame form with the Pelice and Gold Medal of the Order, and was knighted; and then the three other Captains in ſucceſſion. Four Maſters and Commanders, and Lieut. Withers, were then knighted in the ſame manner, but only received a Gold Medal of the Order, without the Pelice. The ſame ceremony was performed on Gen. Hutchinſon, and the General Officers of the army, the day before. Gen. Hutchinſon, and Sir Richard Bickerton, are inveſted with the Firſt Order of the Creſcent. The other General Officers, Poſt Captains, and Maſters and Commanders, are of the Second Order, there being only two Orders. During the whole of the ceremony muſic was playing. After the ceremony was finiſhed, a long hiſtory was read, ſtating the power and magnificence of the Grand Signor, and conſequently the value we were to ſet upon the different honours conferred. This finiſhed, we were treated with ſherbet. We then aroſe dreſſed in our finery, and departed on our horſes in the ſame form we came, at which time another ſalute was fired. This ceremony was performed on the ſpot where the battle of the 21ſt was fought, which decided the fate of Egypt."

The Moniteur (French official Paper) of January 21ſt, gives a very ample account of the affairs of Egypt, and explains reports which have been for ſome days paſt in circulation reſpecting the murder of ſeveral of the Beys. The following is a correct abſtract. It appears that, as ſoon as the Britiſh forces had evacuated the interior of Egypt, ſeven of the moſt conſiderable Chiefs were invited by the Turkiſh Admiral to repair to Alexandria, to concert with him the beſt means of reſtoring to them their power. They were at firſt received with great marks of diſtinction, but were ſoon taught that the orders of the Porte were to ſend them to Conſtantinople. As ſoon as the Capitan Pacha learnt their arreſt, he alſo arreſted ſeveral others in the neighbourhood of Cairo; and it ſeems that only two eſcaped. In tranſporting them in ſome canoes on-board a frigate which was to convey them down the Nile, the Beys became ſuſpicious, and a quarrel enſued, in which four of them loſt their lives, and three were wounded. On being made acquainted with this treachery, Lord Hutchinſon addreſſed himſelf in very ſtrong language to the Turkiſh Admiral and the Capitan Pacha. The latter excuſed themſelves by ſaying, that the Court of London could have no wiſh to interfere in the ulterior Government of Egypt, which was to be left to the Porte to ſettle as it thought moſt advantageous; and that what had happened was the effect of the obſtinacy of the Beys themſelves. The iſſue of this buſineſs is ſtated to be, that the Beys have conſented to ſubmiſſion, on the promiſe of being fully indemnified in Turkey. Egypt is to be divided into four Pachalhips, according to the ſyſtem of governing the Turkiſh empire in Europe.

VIENNA.

A warm diſpute has lately taken place here, between the French and Ruſſian Ambaſſadors, upon a point of Courtly etiquette. Both theſe gentlemen arriving at the door of the audience chamber nearly at the ſame time,

time, the Citizen, on its being opened, rushed in before the Russian Minister; at which the latter took offence, and wrote a complaint to his Court upon the subject. The difference, however, is said to have been since adjusted, through the interference of Count Cobentzel; and the Republican Ambassador, it seems, is in all cases to have precedence at the Imperial Court.

AMERICA.

The Session of the United States was opened on the 8th of December by a long address from the President to the Senate and Representatives; from which it appears, that the return of Peace promises to be attended with the greatest blessings, as well by the suppression of taxes as the augmentation of commerce. Its inhabitants are likely to double their number within 22 years. Among other interesting points in President Jefferson's address, that of the promptitude in his executive department, already manifested, to oppose the piratical depredations of the Barbary States, and of a future attention to be directed to the same object, holds forth a laudable example to civilized Powers in general. The injury sustained, for ages, by commercial countries, and the immense number of their people plunged into the most dreadful slavery by those States, appeal loudly to justice and humanity for some combined and decisive efforts to crush the hydra of African piracy.

WEST INDIES.

Cape Francois, Oct. 25. Yesterday morning the Commander received official advice, that an army of revolted Negroes had encamped a few leagues without the gates, their intention being to march to the city and fire it in several places, and massacre the whites, and those blacks in power. Immediately the houses and stores were closed, and the drums beat to arms; the women and children running to and fro in wild confusion, presented a sight not to be described; 3000 troops were under arms in a few minutes, and the General in person headed a party of horse. The dragoons also proceeded to meet the enemy; and our anxiety, of course, was great to hear from them. They came up with a part of the enemy five leagues from hence, and, charging upon them, took a few prisoners, and brought them in; they saw 600 encamped. Those taken will soon be executed; but this is but the beginning of trouble, for to-day again the drums are beating, and no business doing. A general panic has seized all, and no one speaks loud enough to be heard. The country presents a scene of unheard-of murder. The insurgents yesterday massacred a number of Whites, among whom were several women and old men. An express has just gone to General Moyes, who is at Fort Liberty, to march with his troops to form a junction with Gen. Christopher.

Ten o'clock.—The artillery and part of the infantry have marched. Accounts from the enemy are so various, that we cannot ascertain the number nor discipline of their army. A number of the inhabitants lodged on-board the American vessels last night; they were obliged to go off privately, and in a tremendous rain. We were shut up in a small room last night, every moment expecting something dreadful. To-night will be the same. Every night murder is committed; and, shocking to relate, human entrails are sometimes carried about upon the bayonets of the inhuman negro soldiers.

Monday morning.—Last evening a body of troops marched out with provisions sufficient for several days, and their bread upon their bayonets. The sight was novel, and not unpleasing. An embargo has been laid upon all vessels in port.

Tuesday morning.—At two o'clock this morning the Chief of the insurgents was brought in a prisoner, and lodged in gaol: he is fettered in a cruel manner, and his cries are heard a long distance. Ingenuity is at work, contriving torments for this poor wretch. It is said, four horses will be employed to draw him in quarters. His name is Flaville; and his object was to overthrow the Government of Toussaint. Our ears are momentarily pained with accounts of shocking murders committed in the country. Only a few miles from this place, a few days ago, whole families were cut off in the most barbarous manner.

Oct. 29.—In the course of this day the streets have been strewed with dead bodies, which are suffered to putrify without removal. Another Chief of the insurgents is taken; but the danger is not so great from without as within. The Generals have been fired at, and one of their Aides-de-Camp was last night killed by the side of his Chief. Last night again the alarm was spread that the Cape was on fire. To-day Gen. Christopher, with his own hand, cut off the heads of two men, and left them among heaps of dead in the public squares.

October 30.—Business has commenced here, though not without much difficulty: confidence is not restored, and the inhabitants think themselves not safe. Executions of the criminals are hourly taking place; and we as often hear of their cruel murders: scarcely a White is left in the part of the country where they marched. The plans of the insurgents were well arranged; they had appointed all their officers, and assigned to them their different stations. This city was the first object of their intended plan; and I assure you it had nearly succeeded. We should have immediately fallen victims to their brutal rage. Toussaint and Dessalines are now in the

the vicinity; the latter with a powerful army. The fears of the people are by no means ſubſided.

Another letter from Cape François (St. Domingo), dated October 30, gives further particulars of the inſurrection of the Blacks on the 24th.—"It was principally owing to the article of the Conſtitution, authorizing the importation of ſlaves into the Colony; from which ſome factions men inſinuated among the Negroes, that it was intended to revive the old *regime*. Between 4 and 500 Whites and Mulattoes were maſſacred, but tranquillity was reſtored before the 30th. The principal fomenter of it was one Flaville, the oldeſt General in the iſland, and the chief cauſe of the former revolution in the colony. Touſſaint's old maſter was in the number of the maſſacred. The negroes were refuſed quarter."

Letter from a gentleman at Jamaica, Dec. 6.

"There are five ſail of the line and a frigate here, which arrived from England a fortnight ſince: for what purpoſe is kept profoundly ſecret. It is ſaid, there are ſix ſail of the line more and many frigates expected ſhortly. I ſhould imagine it is meant as a counterpoiſe for a force ſaid to be expected from France againſt St. Domingo. Should they attempt ſuch a thing, it would coſt them infinitely more men and money than the Egyptian expedition. No man in Europe can believe to what a degree of regularity, order, tranquillity, and opulence, the black General Touſſaint has reſtored that colony. Every man of the iſland is under his ſubjection; and ſo wiſely has he tempered all his meaſures, that not a murmur is heard from any party or colour: on the contrary, his name is venerated to a degree of enthuſiaſm, much ſuperior to that of Bonaparte in France. His troops, although nearly naked (indeed, thouſands have nothing more than a cloth round their middle), are in a ſuperior ſtyle of diſcipline; and I have ſeen large parties of negroes go through the whole regular exerciſe in a manner that would do honour to a Pruſſian veteran."

ASIA.

The iſland of Ternate, one of the largeſt of the Moluccas, and lately governed by an Eaſtern King, ſurrendered to Col. Burr on the 21ſt of June laſt.

Advices from *Bombay* give an account of a duel at that Preſidency, which ended fatally for a Mr. Forbes; and produced a ſentence of tranſportation for 14 years to Lieut. Bell, of the Company's ſervice, and ſeven years to Captain Byrne, of his Majeſty's, who was his ſecond. This is the firſt puniſhment of the kind under the New Court of Judicature.

In Botany Bay, the reſtleſs genius of Inſubordination has lately manifeſted itſelf: but, from a vigorous Proclamation which has been iſſued by the Government of that colony, we find that the moſt deciſive meaſures have been adopted to prevent a repetition of theſe diſgraceful ſcenes of turbulence.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Jan. 15. The guard of the *Glaſgow* downward mail was this morning frozen to ſuch a degree as to have loſt the uſe of all his limbs.

Plymouth, Jan. 21. Laſt night, and till this morning at 11, it blew a violent hurricane at S. W. accompanied with a heavy rolling ſea in the Sound and Catwater. At 3 this morning the ſtorm raged with great fury; ſeveral guns of diſtreſs were fired by two of the frigates in the Sound, which had dragged their anchors; but providentially the whole ſquadron rode out the gale ſafe. It moderated at 11 A. M. but at 4 P. M. the wind got up again at W. S. W. and now blows very hard; though, as it is a fine moonlight night, it is hoped no damage will be done.—At *Lancaſter*, about 10 at night, a very heavy ſtorm came on from the Weſtward, and continued with great violence till near the ſame hour the next evening, when it entirely abated. Much damage was done to the roofs of moſt of the houſes in this neighbourhood; and many windows were broken. The tide was increaſed to a very great height (no tide having been ſo high ſince March 24, 1796, when it exceeded this by 25 inches) by the violence of the wind; two conſiderable breaches were made in the new embankment near Scale-hall; and moſt of the timber in and near Mr. Smith's ſhipyard was carried away, and ſome of it ſcattered over the field near the foot of the Old Bridge. The coach to Ulverſton, which ſet off early in the morning, was obliged to return, it having been blown over ſoon after it got upon the Sands: fortunately the paſſengers (three inſides) eſcaped unhurt.—About 5 in the morning, the windmill at *Cockerham* was diſcovered to be on fire, and the whole of the inſide was ſoon conſumed. Large pieces of burning timber, and flakes of fire, were carried, by the fury of the wind, to ſome thatched buildings, which ſtood at the diſtance of above 100 yards from the mill; theſe, conſiſting of two cottages and a barn, were alſo ſoon burnt to the ground. There were about 60 loads of meal, &c. in the mill, and about 100 theaves of oats, and a few loads of wheat, in the barn, the whole of which was deſtroyed. The above was occaſioned by the violence of the wind cauſing ſo great an increaſe of friction on the wheels as to ſet them on fire.—At *Cheſter* the hurricane did conſiderable damage; ſcarcely a houſe having eſcaped its ravages. Many windows were blown in, ſome houſes entirely unroofed, and ſeveral chimneys

chimneys blown down; but no lives were loſt. A ſtack of hay (about 40 tons) on the Tarvin road was blown over, and nearly all loſt; the vanes on the top of St. John's and Bride's churches are bent like bows, and rendered uſeleſs; and the ſtreets are ſtrewed with ſlates, bricks, &c. The wind was nearly Weſt; conſequently, the damage to the ſhipping in the river, on the coaſt of Wales, Hoylake, and the Channel, muſt, we fear, be very great.—In the town and neighbourhood of *Sheffield* many houſes were unroofed, chimneys blown down, windows wrenched from their ſituations, many old cottages totally demoliſhed, trees torn up by the roots, and hay-ſtacks ſcattered about. The place wears the appearance of a town cloſely beſieged, and for the whole of the day was nearly as ſtill and ſilent as at midnight. Among the moſt conſpicuous buildings that have ſuffered is the Tontine Inn, the leads of which were early in the day torn from the roof, and lie diſperſed in the adjoining ſtreets. After the wind was ſomewhat abated, it ſtill roared hideouſly, accompanied with intervening ſtorms of rain and ſnow.—At *Doncaſter*, the hurricane blowing from the W. N. W. did conſiderable damage. The roofs of ſeveral houſes were ſtripped, chimneys blown down, and two large trees in Marſhgate blown up. It blew ſo violent, that many perſons paſſing along the ſtreets were thrown down, and much hurt. A barn of Mr Jackſon's, of *Roſſington*, was blown down.—At *Thorne*, in Yorkſhire, a chimney, near 8 feet high, was blown down, and knocked in part of the houſe of the Red Lion Inn, kept by Mrs. Beſtow; by which accident one ſervant-maid was much bruiſed, and one killed on the ſpot; who was dug out of the ruins in a dreadful ſtate, not having a whole bone in her body.—At *Drayton*, a barn belonging to Mr. Rix was blown down. There were three men working in it at the time; two of them, alarmed by the cracking of the building, had time to run out, and the third eſcaped by throwing himſelf under the wall to the windward ſide: the ruins fell over him; but, though in a degree buried beneath them, he did not ſuſtain any injury.—At *Shrewſbury* many houſes were unroofed, and the ſtreets covered with tiles, bricks, &c.; but providentially no perſon was hurt.—At *Norwich* the ſtreets were ſtrewed with the fragments of chimneys, roofs, &c. and in the neighbourhood ſeveral large trees were blown down; and a pear-tree, belonging to Mr. Gurney, in Magdalen-ſtreet, was torn to atoms. Other damage was done to the amount of 10001.—At *Loweſtoft*, the brig Thomas, from Shields for Ramſgate, was driven on the Homeſand, and wholly loſt, with the maſter and cook; the reſt of the crew were ſaved. At the *Cockle Sand*, a ſhip, from Oporto for Newcaſtle with wine, was wrecked, and part of the cargo loſt.—At *Horſtead*, a large tree was torn up by the roots, and, falling on an old woman named Hobbs, killed her inſtantly.—At *Sudbury* and its neighbourhood ſeveral houſes were unroofed by the wind, and ſeveral chimneys blown down. A mill at *Ballingdon* was nearly broken to pieces.—At *Stamford*, a windmill, and ſeveral ſtacks of corn and hay, and innumerable chimneys, were blown down. The chapel windows at *Burghley* were blown in, and ſeveral large trees were blown down.

At *Hull* the ſtorm continued, without intermiſſion, till about noon, when it rather abated, but blew violently at intervals till a late hour in the evening. The damage it has done to the buildings, &c. in many parts of the town, is conſiderable. The gable end of the Diſſenting chapel in Hope-ſtreet is blown in, and a great part of the roof ſtripped off; ſeveral houſes in Parliament-ſtreet, and other parts of the town, experienced a ſimilar fate. The ſtreets were in moſt places literally covered with chimney-pots, tiles, and bricks, which had been torn from the adjacent houſes. The appearance on the ſide of the river was tremendous. From the extreme violence of the wind, the Humber appeared like a field of ſmoke. A ſmall ſloop, belonging to Mr. Joſeph Howard, of this place, unloaded, ſunk oppoſite the garriſon; fortunately, none of the crew were on-board, and the veſſel has been got up, with little damage. A brig was driven aſhore between this place and *Paul*, but has ſince been got off. A ſloop was ſunk off *Heſſle*, and two out of three of the crew drowned; the third reached the ſhore with the greateſt difficulty. Of the crew of another ſloop in great diſtreſs, off that place, one periſhed upon deck by the cold; another was drowned, and the third was, by great exertion, got on ſhore and carried to Heſſle.—At *Holybead*, the gale commenced from the Weſtward, accompanied by a very heavy ſea. Next morning a ſloop was driven on ſhore; but fortunately one life only loſt. In the afternoon the Sachem of Portland, a large American ſhip, bound to Dublin, and laden with a valuable cargo of tobacco, was driven on this coaſt, and anchored off a reef of rocks, with a ſignal of diſtreſs flying. At half-paſt four ſhe parted, and ſtruck on the rocks, the ſea making a fair breach over her: ſhe, however, got over, but drifted to leeward into the harbour, and again ſtruck on another reef, exhibiting a moſt melancholy ſight, having cut away her main and fore-maſt; nor for many hours was there a hope of ſaving a life from on-board her. A liberal ſubſcription of 40 guineas, by gentlemen detained there on their paſſage to Ireland, induced ſix brave fellows to attempt to get on-

on-board; which they effected, and, in ſpite of a moſt tremendous ſea, ſaved, by ſeveral excurſions, the whole crew. The repeated and perſonal exertions of Captain Skinner, of the Leiceſter Packet, who, alone of the gentlemen of his profeſſion, remained with lights on the rocks during the night, and took every requiſite and humane precaution, contributed much to deliver them from this dreadful ſituation; which appeared, to a crowd of ſpectators on the rocks, totally hopeleſs. The ſhip is bilged, and will ſhortly go to pieces. Two other veſſels are driven on ſhore in the neighbourhood.—At *Liverpool*, between 1 and 2 in the morning, a moſt dreadful ſtorm of wind aroſe from the Weſtward, and continued with equal or increaſed violence till 3 in the afternoon, in which many ſloops, ſome laden, others in ballaſt, were ſunk at their anchors between the Old Dock Quay and the Fort; boats beaten to pieces on the beach, as well as larger craft. The ſloop Peggy, of Greenock, Captain M'Lean, laden with proviſions from Cork, was driven on ſhore near the Half-mile houſe, where ſhe went on her beam-ends, and ſoon filled with water: the crew, ſix in number, with a gentleman and ſix ſoldiers, paſſengers, and the pilot, laſhed themſelves to the maſt and rigging, and remained there a conſiderable time, not 50 yards from the ſhore, in ſight of many ſpectators, who, in vain, attempted relief, but were unable to afford any, from the violence of the ſtorm, and tremendous ſurge of the ſea; and, melancholy to relate, the pilot, paſſengers, and crew, were all unfortunately drowned, except one, who was waſhed on ſhore nearly exhauſted, but was happily recovered. The tide flowed near ſix feet higher than mentioned in the tide-table. The river and all along the Cheſhire coaſt preſented a melancholy ſcene. Dead bodies thrown up—pieces of wreck floating here and there! Horror was depicted in every countenance—each perſon afraid either to go out in the ſtreet, for fear of being killed by the falling of bricks, ſlates, ridgings, &c. and equally apprehenſive of his life, by conſtant expectation of his houſe falling down over him. The devaſtation is beyond deſcription; ſcarcely any houſes but retain ſome marks of its unprecedented fury. 15 new-built ſmall houſes in Chiſſenholme ſtreet, and others in the neighbourhood of Vauxhall-road, were levelled to the ground; the roof of a gentleman's houſe in Bold-ſtreet was beat in, by the ſtack of chimneys falling, which broke through the roof and floors down to the tea-room. Another houſe in Price's ſtreet ſuffered the like diſaſter, in which a woman, in the laſt ſtage of pregnancy, was killed by the ruins, whilſt in bed with her huſband and two children: the latter, however, eſcaped with ſome contuſions. A gentleman in Ranelagh-ſtreet had not quitted his bed many minutes before it was completely covered by the chimneys; which falling, penetrated through the roof: but the moſt wonderful mark of preſervation was, that of a gentleman in his bed at *Everton*, who, by the falling of the chimneys, was entirely overwhelmed by them; but, as if by the ſpecial care of Providence, two of the large coping ſtones from the chimney fell in ſuch a manner as to form a kind of arch over his head, and thereby preſerved his life: a contuſion and ſeveral bruiſes were the unavoidable conſequence; but, we are happy to ſay, that he is in a fair way of recovery, though the weight of the rubbiſh was ſo great as to break the bed-ſtocks on which he lay, and to force a paſſage through the floor into the room below. The houſes in Bedford-ſtreet, Harrington, Edge-hill, Low-hill, and Everton, and their neighbourhoods, have ſuffered ſeverely in their roofs and windows, many of them being completely uncovered, and the garden-walls levelled with the ground. Indeed, there is ſcarcely any part of the town that has eſcaped its fury: the ſame, we learn, has been the caſe in all the neighbouring townſhips. In *Halewood* many trees torn up by the roots, and barns thrown down or uncovered; in *Simondſwood*, a new-built brick houſe, and many other houſes, barns, and ſtippons, thrown down and completely deſtroyed; in *Down Holland* the like diſaſter took place, as well as at *Croſſby*; and the venerable church of *Seſton*, that has ſtood upwards of 1000 years, has loſt about five feet of its ſpire, with the weather vane, which is blown down on the body of the building.—At *Leeds* the damage is conſiderable: chimneys, roofs of houſes, and even houſes themſelves in ſome parts, did not outſtand its fury. At the entrance into the town of *Wakefield*, a large barn was raſed to the ground; the garden-walls, and ſeveral of the largeſt trees at Seacroft-houſe, the reſidence of Charles Clapham, eſq. the newly-erected windmill upon Yeadon Moor, a dwelling-houſe near Hunſlet turnpike, and two at Beeſton, met a ſimilar fate. Within two miles of *Halifax*, the York and Leeds Mail-coach was blown over and broken to pieces.—At *Birmingham* and its neighbourhood it blew quite a hurricane for 12 hours inceſſantly. Chimneys were blown down, houſes in part unroofed, ricks of hay and corn nearly diſperſed, and trees blown down and torn up by the roots all over the country. A maid-ſervant in a gentleman's houſe at *Handſworth* was dreadfully bruiſed by the falling of a chimney, which broke through the roof into the kitchen.—At *Manchester* the hurricane was tremendous in its fury, and more ſevere than any thing of the kind remembered here. It began about 12 at night, and continued unremittingly till 7 the next evening, when its rigour abated. Much damage has been done, and ſome lives are

are loſt.—At *Dublin* a moſt furious hurricane blew from the North-Weſt. It began about 12 o'clock, and raged with increaſing fury till next morning, attended by repeated burſts of thunder and lightning, and carrying ſuch deſtaſtation as to appal the firmeſt mind. Numberleſs chimneys were blown down, and ſeveral old houſes. In the Liberty particularly, where the habitations are compoſed of frail materials, the wretched inmates were frighted from their beds, to take ſhelter in the watch-houſes and public buildings. There is ſcarcely an houſe in the city which has not ſuffered more or leſs by injuries to the roof, walls, or chimneys. A young gentleman, ſon of John Dwyder, Eſq. at Merrion-ſtreet, had a moſt providential deliverance; the whole ſtack of chimneys fell in upon the bed in which he lay, but he was protected by the rafters of the roof, which lay acroſs him; and, after being buried for nearly two hours under the rubbiſh, he was dug out, with a few ſlight bruiſes. Another ſtack of chimneys in Merrion-ſtreet fell through the whole of the houſe, and overwhelmed a ſervant ſleeping in the kitchen, who was extricated without farther injury than a bruiſed arm. A gentleman, ſuddenly awakened by the ſtorm, ran from his bed to the window to look out; at the inſtant a whole pile of chimneys fell upon the bed he had juſt left, and cruſhed it into the ſtory beneath. In the morning the ſtreets were ſtrewed with ſtones, ſlates, tiles, and broken laths, the fragments of ruined roofs and walls; ſeveral trees were torn up by the roots; and, we fear, much damage has been ſuffered by the ſhipping in the Channel. In the Bay of Dublin four ſhips were run aground, but ſince got off, without damage. The point from which the ſtorm came was favourable to our coaſt, but muſt have been very deſtructive upon the Welſh ſhore. A parapet wall in Merrion-ſquare preſented a ſingular appearance; it was blown back upon the roof of a houſe, where it lies unbroken and regular as if it had been placed ſo by art. The ravages of the ſtorm were not confined to the city; the environs ſuffered equally; and many trees were torn upon the road leading to *Drogheda*.

Domeſtic Occurrences.

Monday, Jan. 18.

This day, appointed for the celebration of the Queen's birth, was obſerved at Court with more than common ſplendour. Almoſt every branch of the Royal Family was preſent; and an immenſe concourſe of the Nobility. Our beloved Sovereign, with the trueſt joy we report, was in high health and excellent ſpirits. The Laureat's Ode on the occaſion we have given in p. 60.

Wedneſday, Jan. 20.

This day Joſeph Wall, Governor of the iſland of Goree, after a trial at the Old Bailey, which occupied the time of the Court, from 9 in the morning till near 11 at night, was convicted of the wilful murder of Benjamin Armſtrong, a ſerjeant in an African corps, by inflicting 800 laſhes, of which he died, in the iſland of Goree, ſo long ago as the year 1782. He was ordered for execution on the 22d, and afterward his body to be diſſected and anatomized. A reſpite was ſent on the evening of Jan. 21, accompanied by a notice to the following effect:—"You are to give the neceſſary directions that the ſentence ſhall be executed on Monday, as no further reſpite will be granted."—He was, however, again reſpited till Thurſday the 28th; when he was executed purſuant to his ſentence. The gallows-hunters behaved with great indecorum, hiſſing, groaning, and ſhouting, even to his very laſt moments. Mr. Wall was ſix feet four inches high, and of a genteel appearance. He behaved with great ſteadineſs and compoſure during his long and painful trial, which laſted 14 hours. He was 63 years of age, but did not look ſo old. He was reſpectably connected with ſeveral families of diſtinction in Ireland.—His brother, Counſellor Wall, was a literary gentleman who excited much notice in his day, and was the author of ſeveral literary productions; but what was moſt remarkable was, that he was the firſt perſon who preſumed to publiſh Parliamentary Reports with the real names of the ſpeakers prefixed. Dr. Johnſon (in our Magazine) dreſſed them in Roman characters; others gave them as Orators in the ſenate of Liliput. Mr. Wall laid the foundation of a practice, which, we truſt, for the ſake of Parliament, and of the nation, will never be abandoned.

Thurſday, Jan. 21.

The ſtorm of laſt night, and this day, which has been ſo general throughout the United Dominions, was extremely alarming in the Metropolis. The copper-covering of a gentleman's houſe in Hatton-garden, near 60 cwt. was looſened by the high gale of wind, completely rolled round, and fell into the area with a moſt tremendous noiſe. A feeble erection in Turnmill-ſtreet, Clerkenwell, was moſtly thrown down, but no lives loſt. In Church-lane, Whitechapel, the roof of a houſe fell down, which cauſed great alarm to all the inmates, but no ſerious accident otherwiſe happened. Several crafts and ſhips in the River ſtarted from their moorings. At Limehouſe Reach no boats could live on the water. The Cuffnells, Capt. Cotton, which was outward-bound for China direct, and on the point of leaving Graveſend, drove from her moorings, and ſuſtained ſo much damage, that ſhe will be under the neceſſity of going into dock at Black wall.

Vol. LXXI. p. 1210, l. 40. Mr. Payne is now 22 years of age, and when he arrives at 25 will come into poſſeſſion of 10,000l. per annum. He is the youngeſt ſon of René Payne, eſq. formerly an eminent banker, who, by his will, deviſed, in a ſingular manner, the chief part of his fortune to the youngeſt of three ſons, and, in default of iſſue, to his eldeſt, and, laſtly, to his ſecond ſon.

P. 1216. Mr. Jewkes, formerly of Fiſh-ſtreet-hill, ſtationer and pocket-book-maker, was a character well known in moſt parts of England. In 1774 he married a niece of Mr. Wm. Calvert, coal-merchant, of White-friers-dock, who ſurvives him.

Births.

LATELY, in Merrion-ſquare, Dublin, the wife of Jacob Barrington, eſq. a ſon.

At the houſe of her father, Lieut.-col. Lloyd, at Limerick, the wife of Jn. Saunders, eſq. of Killarney, a ſon and heir.

At Bath, the wife of Dr. Gibbes, a ſon.

At Cottingham, co. York, the wife of Nicholas Sykes, eſq. a ſon.

The wife of Robert Denniſon, eſq. of Kilnwick-ferry, a ſon.

In Portland-place, the wife of Charles White, eſq. a ſtill-born child.

Jan. 1. Mrs. Pittman, of Howland-ſtr. Fitzroy-ſquare, a ſon.

The wife of J. Bond, eſq. of Grange, Dorſet, a ſon.

2. The wife of the Rev. John Clutton, M. A. prebendary of Hereford, a ſon.

At Haughley park, Suffolk, the wife of George Jerningham, eſq. a ſon and heir.

Mrs. Nelſon, of Somerſet-place, a dau.

At Edinburgh, the wife of Thomas Ramſay, eſq. a ſon.

3. In Upper Groſvenor-ſtreet, the lady of the Hon. George Villiers, a daughter.

5. At Silver-hill barracks, Suſſex, the wife of Major Cragie Halket, a daughter.

6. At Harewood-houſe, co. York, the Hon. Mrs. York, a ſon.

In Upper Guildford-ſtreet, the wife of Thomas Plumer, eſq. a daughter.

7. In Sackville-ſtreet, Dublin, the wife of Lieut.-col. Vaſſall, of the 48th ft. a dau.

11. At Winchmore-hill, the wife of Capt. Cruden, a daughter.

12. The lady of the Hon. and Rev. Pierce Meade (brother of the Earl of Clanwilliam), youngeſt daughter of the Biſhop of Dromore, a ſon.

In Upper Berkeley-ſtreet, the wife of James Tiſon, eſq. a daughter.

The Hon. Mrs. Barnton, jun. a ſon.

In Charles-ſtreet, the wife of Robert Beacher, eſq. a daughter.

13. In Wimpole-ſtreet, the Hon. Mrs. Douglas, a ſon.

At his father's houſe in Little Argyle-ſtr. the wife of the Rev. W. J. Jolliffe, a ſon.

The wife of Capt. Philip Cobb, her ſeventh ſon.

14. In Dean-ſtreet, Soho, the lady of Sir Edward Knatchbull, bart. a ſon and heir.

The wife of J. M. Raikes, eſq. a daugh.

15. In Lower Seymour-ſtreet, the wife of Thomas Parry Jones, eſq. a ſon.

18. In Groſvenor-place, the wife of Richard-Henry Cox, eſq. a daughter.

In George-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, the wife of J. Calcraft, eſq. a daughter.

In Welbeck-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, the wife of Keith Jopp, eſq. a ſon.

19. Lady A. M. Cotton, daughter of the Ducheſs of Newcaſtle, a ſon and heir.

20. In Albemarle-ſtreet, the wife of Jn. Scott Waring, eſq. a ſtill-born daughter.

21. The wife of William Bell, eſq. of Norfolk-ſtreet, a daughter.

In Bedford-ſquare, the wife of Peter Pole, eſq. a ſon.

22. At Ongar, Eſſex, the wife of the Rev. Charles Edridge, a daughter.

23. The wife of John Richards, eſq. of Red Lion-ſquare, a daughter.

Marriages.

1801. *Aug.* 19 AT Madras, Thomas Boyer Hurdis, eſq. ſon of the late Thomas H. D.D. canon-reſidentiary of Chicheſter, and canon of Windſor, to Miſs Catharine Thomas, dau. of the late Alderm. T.

Dec. 16. Mr. Sawyer, veſtry-clerk of Enfield, to Miſs Clayton.

1802. *Jan.*.. At Stock, in Eſſex, Thomas White, eſq. of Duke-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, to Miſs Charlotte Richardſon, of Stock-houſe; and R. J. J. Lacy, eſq. of the royal regiment of artillery, to Miſs Louiſa Richardſon, of the ſame houſe.

Jan. 1. At Bury, Lieut. Hands, of the Leiceſterſhire militia, to the only daugh. of Tho. Moyle, eſq. late of Harleſtone, Norf.

2. By ſpecial licence, at the houſe of her grandfather, Thomas Myers, eſq. of Park-place, St. James's, to Lady Mary-Catharine Nevill, grand-daughter of John Robinſon, eſq. of Wyke-houſe, Sion-hill.

Mr. Walter Morriſon, ſurgeon and apothecary, eldeſt ſon of Mr. M. late ſchoolmaſter, of Enfield, to the youngeſt daughter of the late Mr. Winkfield, ſurgeon and apothecary, of Market-ſtreet, Herts.

4. Mr. Bowle, of Mortimer-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, one of the members of the Royal College of Surgeons, to Miſs Maitland, of Bath.

At Kirrouchtree, Lieut.-col. John Shaw Maxwell, of the 23d light dragoons, ſecond ſon of Sir Wm. M. bart. of Springkell, to Miſs Heron, only daughter of Patrick H. eſq. of Heron, M. P. for Kirkcudbright.

5. At Paris, Citizen Louis Bonaparte, brother of the Firſt Conſul of France, to Mademoiſelle Beauharnois, daughter of Madame Bonaparte.

Mr. George Johnſon, ſen. of Ripley, Surrey, to the widow of the late Mr. William Stone, of Groves-heath, near Ripley.

6. Thomas

6. Thomas Gibſon Brewer, eſq. of the Middle Temple, to Miſs Anne Hughes, ſecond dau. of Rich. H. eſq. of Lincoln's-inn.

By the Rev. Sherard Becher, the Rev. John-Thomas Becher, ſtudent of Chriſt's Church college, Oxford, to Miſs Mary Becher, daughter of the Rev. William Becher, prebendary of Southwell.

7. At Diſcoyd, co. Radnor, Paul Æmilius Irving, eſq. eldeſt ſon of Col. I. and nephew of Lieut.-gen. I. to Miſs Pritchard.

9. Bartholomew Forbes, eſq. of Great Ruſſel-ſtreet, Bloomſbury, to Miſs Harriet Stone, third daugh. of Richard S. eſq. of Chiſlehurſt, Kent.

10. William-Henry Rowlatt, eſq. of the Middle Temple, to Miſs Mary Emery, of Great Charlotte-ſtreet.

11. J. King, eſq. of Loxwood, Suſſex, to Miſs Wood, daughter of Henry W. eſq. of Henfield.

12. At Alford, George Liſter, eſq. of Girſby, near Louth, to Miſs Andrews; whoſe father, J. Andrews, eſq. died ſuddenly the next day.

13. Lieut.-gen. Pennington, to the widow of Capt. Morifon, of the 58th foot.

14. W. H. Burgeſs, eſq. of Birchin-lane, banker, to Miſs Eliza Burdett, youngeſt daughter of Sir Charles B. bart.

Joſeph Thompſon, eſq. of Welton, co. York, to Miſs Mary Walker, ſecond dau. of Henry W. eſq. of Whitby.

John Luxford, eſq. of Winchelſea, to Miſs Curteis, daughter of Jeremiah C. eſq. of Rye, Suſſex.

15. Wm. Whitton, eſq. of Great James-ſtreet, to Miſs Aldridge, of Reading.

16. Sir Francis Vincent, bart. to Miſs Jane Bouverie, fourth daughter of the Hon. Edward B.

George Bridges, eſq. to Miſs Delamain, daugh. of Henry D. eſq. of Berners-ſtreet.

17. At Dartford, Kent, Edw. Bilkie, eſq. of Chriſtchurch, Surr. to Miſs Middleton.

18. John Phillipps Judd, eſq. captain in the W. Eſſex militia, to Miſs Frances Lloyd, youngeſt daughter of the Rev. William L. of the Charter-houſe.

James Williams, eſq. of Exeter, to Miſs Hume, daugh.-in-law of Dr. Merry, of Bath.

19. At Upmarden, Suſſex, Col. Croſbie, of the 22d foot, to Miſs Thomas, daugh. of George White T. eſq. M. P. for Chichester.

20. By ſpecial licence, at her father's houſe in Lincoln's-inn-fields, Samuel Holland, of Great Portland-ſtreet, M. D. and fellow of Worceſter college, Oxford, to Miſs Frances Erſkine, eldeſt daughter of the Hon. Thomas E.

21. Mr. W. W. Tait, merchant, of Liverpool, to Miſs Jane Danſon.

23. At Exeter, Edmund Puſey Lyon, eſq. barriſter at law, to Miſs Duntze, ſiſter of Sir John D. bart.

26. Rev. James Wright, to Miſs Harriet Manning, ſecond daughter of the Rev. H. C. M. of Norfolk.

DEATHS.

1801. *June*... AT St. Jago Savanna, in the parish of Clarendon, Jamaica, aged 28, Mr. Donald Bain, ſurgeon, from Thurſo, in Caithneſs.

Oct. 13. On-board the Inflexible man of war, in conſequence of the wounds he received before Alexandria, Lieut. Samuel Preadm, of the 54th foot.

14. At Jamaica, James Scott, eſq. of Commeſtoun.

28. At the iſland of St. Martin's, of the yellow fever, John Miller Garnier, eſq. commander of his Majeſty's frigate Southampton. He was one of thoſe who made the voyage of circumnavigation under the direction and command of Capt. Vancouver, and was abſent from his country during the ſpace of five years in this adventurous ſervice. He was promoted on his return, and was employed as lieutenant on-board the Sans Pareil, under the unfortunate Lord Hugh Seymour, and with that diſtinguiſhed admiral ſailed to the Weſt Indies in 1799. There promotion again offered itſelf, and he was appointed to the Hawke ſloop, which he kept for a time, till a vacancy occurred in a poſt-ſhip, when he was preferred by his amiable and active friend, Sir John Duckworth, to the Southampton frigate. But ſuch is the treachery of that climate, that he had ſcarcely reaped his well-earned honours, and diffuſed a general joy by his profeſſional ſucceſſes, before he occaſioned to his very reſpectable family, and to his numerous friends, the moſt heartfelt grief that ever affected the breaſt of parent, friend, or brother-officer. This amiable young man, to the knowledge of his profeſſion added the accompliſhments of a gentleman, which rendered him an object of eſteem, regard, and affection. Theſe united qualities will long imprint on the minds of the mournful the ſad ſenſations of departed worth, and contribute to inſpire thoſe with virtue who ſtrive to imitate the actions of a virtuous mind. The premature death of this promiſing young man is much aggravated by the melancholy misfortunes of his family, who, during the continuance of the war, have deplored the deaths of three other ſons, all of whom had, in their reſpective ſtations, put forth bloſſoms of future honours, and bade fair to become ornaments to their family, and uſeful and faithful ſoldiers to their country. Lieut.-col. Garnier died at St. Domingo in 1795; Lieut. Henry Garnier died at the ſame iſland, of the ſame fever, and in the ſame year; Capt. Charles Garnier was unfortunately drowned in going to his ſhip, the Aurora frigate, 1796. They were all ſons of George Garnier, eſq. of Wickham, Hants, a family well known from their reſpectability, and their unparalleled misfortunes in the loſs of four ſuch ſons. In them their parents have loſt

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amiable, attentive, exemplary children; their country, able, active, and enterprifing officers. The heart of a parent cannot but feel and ſympathiſe with the ſurvivors of this family; nor the eyes of a ſoldier refuſe to ſhed a tear on the bier of his brave but unfortunate comrades.

Nov. 10. Murdered, Thomas Barry, eſq. of North Frederick-ſtreet, Dublin. On the 13th, George Hepenſtal, eſq. coroner and magiſtrate of the county of Dublin, held an inqueſt on his body; when it appeared that Mr. B. was murdered immediately after dinner; and it is ſuppoſed that the ſervant who removed the cloth gave the opportunity, in opening the parlour-door, to the barbarian who took away his life. The deceaſed was ſitting at the table in his parlour, with a decanter of wine, none of which he had drank, and another of water before him, a pair of candles, and a news-paper which he was reading with ſpectacles on, when the villain ſtole in upon him, and, with a large piſtol, or, moſt likely, a blunderbuſs, loaded with ſlugs, ſhot away part of his ſkull, and daſhed away more of it with the muzzle. It was ſo very heavily loaded, that the ſhot which killed him, beſides tearing away part of the back of a chair Mr. B. ſat on, made a great indention in the wall; his brains were ſcattered about, and ſome of them were blown up to the cieling of the room. It is ſuppoſed there were more than one man concerned in the horrid deed. The deceaſed was laid upon his back, on the floor, after being murdered, and a loaded piſtol of his own placed by his ſide, with a view, it is ſuppoſed, to have it underſtood that he had ſhot himſelf; but it being charged defeated that intention. The alarm of the murder was firſt given by the deceaſed's female ſervant, Catharine Delany; he had had no other ſervant for ſome time, having diſcharged Francis Revell, who was accuſed of being an accomplice in the foul crime, ſome time before; but it appeared to ſeveral people who came to the houſe in conſequence, that the deceaſed muſt have been killed above two hours before, from the body being in a cold ſtate; and ſome recollected to have heard a ſhot fired about ſuch time. Mr. B. was ſometimes a little deranged in mind, and he put away Francis Revell, his ſervant, at whom he fired a piſtol in his yard, for having, as he ſaid, ſtrove to poiſon him in bread; but that man was ſeen frequently afterwards going into the houſe in a clandeſtine manner. It is ſuppoſed that, from the time he was murdered until the alarm, the houſe was being plundered; but, as Mr. B. led a reclufe life, it is not known what property may have been loſt. His watch was found in his pocket; but his purſe was empty, and none of his plate was taken away. The lock of the drawer of a cloaths-preſs, where 35,000l. of ſcrip lay, was forced open; and as that was, probably, where he kept money or notes, it is likely whatever of ſuch were there was carried away. In ſearching, after the inqueſt was over, a canvas bag was found among his ſhirts in a ſmall trunk, containing 58 guineas in gold, which his murderer, it is imagined, did not ſuſpect to be there; the deceaſed had an extraordinary habit of putting his money in odd places. The coroner's inqueſt brought in a verdict of "Wilful Murder, by a blunderbuſs or other fire-arms, by a perſon unknown; and that Catharine Delany and Francis Revell were acceſſaries." Through the vigilance of the watch, Francis Revell was apprehended the ſame night (13th), in Fiſher's-lane. There were found upon him 15 five-guinea notes, the outſide of one of which had a little blood on it, and a croſs-barred ſilk handkerchief, ſuppoſed to belong to Mr. B. When brought to the watch-houſe, and queſtioned concerning the notes, he ſaid he could not tell how they came into his pocket. He ſent for a tailor, of the name of Vaughan, while he was in the watch-houſe, whom he wanted to ſay had given the notes to him; but this man would have no concern with the offender, and told the conſtables the requeſt Revell had made to him. The next day (14th) he was brought before the ſuperintendant magiſtrate, and underwent a long and very ſtrict examination, but, not having recovered from the intoxication of the preceding day (a ſtate in which he had conſtantly kept himſelf ſince he committed the murder), he was hardened, and denied having any knowledge of the ſhocking tranſaction. He was committed to Newgate, where, being properly confined in a cell by himſelf, where no one could have any communication with him, his guilty conſcience gained an aſcendancy over him when he got into a ſtate of complete ſobriety, and on the 15th he confeſſed the fact to Major Swan, who went to ſee him, but, it is believed, had not told the true circumſtances of the murder. If he had not made any confeſſion, the great attention and activity of Mr. Hepenſtal brought to light ſuch circumſtances as would inevitably convict him. Mr. H. diſcovered that the bank-notes found upon Revell were received at the National Bank by Mr. Barry, on the 24th of April laſt, for a draft given him by Mr. Sinnet, of Dublin, in diſcharge of an Engliſh bill. This attention to bring ſuch a deſperado to juſtice is highly praiſeworthy in Mr. H. who uſed indefatigable exertions to develope the murder, as well as devoted a great length of time at the inqueſt, as coroner, for the ſame laudable purpoſe. Catharine Delany, the ſuppoſed accomplice, was tried

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on the 15th of December, and acquitted; Revell was found guilty, and executed on the 17th. On the morning of his execution, having particularly requested the attendance of Mr. Gamble, the Sacrament was administered to him by that gentleman, assisted by Mr. Stubbs, chaplain of the county-prison; they were joined by Mr. Archer, the inspector; and with these persons he remained in conversation until the sheriff's arrival was announced. One expression of his indeed was peculiarly forcible: "Had my master," said he, "been a religious man, I should not have felt a tenth part of my present sorrow; but, wretched murderer that I am, I have sent him into the presence of God without a moment's preparation." When called on to prepare for the final scene, he attended with a degree of composure equally distant from confidence and despondency, ascended to the place of execution, and, after a short exhortation from one of the clergymen, and a few minutes passed in prayer, he asked permission to address the people, and, advancing to the front of the scaffold, spoke audibly and firmly to the following effect: "The only reparation I can make to the unfortunate woman who has suffered so much by my crimes is, to declare that she is entirely innocent of Mr. Barry's murder; these hands spilled his blood; the guilt is entirely my own. I shall make one farther observation, and I beseech you, for God's sake, to attend to it: let old and young refrain from drinking to excess, particularly in the forenoon, or else the terrible curse of Almighty God will undoubtedly be the consequence; it is to this practice I owe my destruction." He then turned with a placid countenance; observed, that he felt his heart unusually light; prayed fervently to God to shower blessings on those persons whose instructions had contributed to bring him to a sense of his situation; and, after uttering the publican's ejaculation, submitted to the sentence of the law, evincing the influence of Christianity in so conspicuous a point of view as would have put Infidelity out of countenance.—The unfortunate and lamented Mr. Barry was of a respectable family in the county of Meath, and had been brought up, it is said, a wine-cooper in Dublin; his property, which is supposed to amount to upwards of 80,000l. was the acquirement of his own industry. Previous to the late war, he was one of the firm of an eminent house at Bourdeaux, viz. Barton, Barry, and Johnson. Being a zealous loyalist, he quitted the partnership at the breaking out of the war, from some difference he had with his partner Mr. Johnson, placed his property in the English funds, and came to Dublin; some very respectable citizens of which city mention that Mr. Barry, when in Bourdeaux, was distinguished for hospitality to his countrymen, and was much regarded; but, on his return to Ireland, changed his usual disposition, chusing a recluse life, neither wishing to visit or be visited. He expressed an intention, a short time before his death, of returning to France. A will was found in his house by Major Swan, who, at the instance of his relatives, made a strict search for that purpose. The following are some of its contents: He bequeaths to Anne Africana, born at Tunis, in Africa, 1778 (supposed to be now in Leghorn), daughter of his late brother, David Barry, 30,000l. stock, with an injunction to take care of her mother and sister Caroline for life, who are now at Hythe, near Southampton, or to pay them an annuity of 200l. a year for their lives. To his nephew, Thomas Barry, 2000l. with a paternal estate. To his nieces, Catharine and Martha Barry, 2000l. each. After stating several other legacies, he devises the residue of his fortune to be divided between Simpson's hospital and the house of industry, Dublin; and it is remarkable that he had also bequeathed 10l. each to the two servants then living with him, one of whom has since been his murderer.

13. At Malta, Capt. Pearce, principal commissary for the foreign army late under the Prince of Condé. On his passage from Egypt to Malta he was attacked by a fever, which, in a few days after he landed, proved fatal. His loss is regretted by the whole garrison, to whom his unsullied manners and virtuous mind had justly endeared him.

24. At New York, in a duel between him and Mr. G. J. Eaker, in which he was shot through the body at the first fire, and languished till next day, P. Hamilton, esq. eldest son of Gen. Alex. H. The dispute originated in a conversation at the playhouse respecting an oration delivered by Mr. E. in July last.

Dec. .... Capt. N. Spens, late commander of the East India ship Neptune, recently arrived from China.

At Geneva, Andrew Vezian, esq.

3. At his seat of Castle-Hyde, co. Cork, in a very advanced age, Arthur Hyde, esq. Dying intestate, he is succeeded in the family-estates of more than 12,000l. a year by his nephew, John Hyde, esq. only son of his deceased brother, formerly knight of the shire for Cork; to whom also and his sisters (the youngest of whom is married to Henry Lord Boyle, knight of the shire for Cork, and only son of the Earl of Shannon) devolves the immense personal property. It is stated that the woods on the Castle-Hyde demesne would sell for 100,000l. Arthur Hyde, esq. of Castle-Hyde, was the representative, in the male line, of the antient Hydes of Cheshire, from whom proceeded the Earls of Clarendon,

rendon, and which intermarried with the royal family of Great Britain, in the person of Anne Hyde, Duchess of York, mother of Queen Anne. From this house, in the female line, is also descended the Earl of Darnley, through the Lady Theodosia Hyde, Baroness Clifton in her own right, to whom Queen Anne gave (on her marriage with the first earl) a dowry of 10,000l. in acknowledgement of their near affinity. The Hydes of Castle-Hyde in Ireland, of the same original, have flourished for some centuries in that kingdom; and, on Q. Anne's ascending the throne (being maternally descended from the Hydes), the then heir of the family being presented at court, as her relation, is said to have experienced signal marks of her regard.

8. At Tygheary, in the 51st year of his age, and 31st of his ministry, the Rev. Alan M'Queen, minister of North Uist.

10. Abbé Luz, a prelate of the Empire, and abbé of Kreuzlingen.

13. At Exmouth, in her 23d year, Miss Caroline Ann Gordon, daughter of the late Hon. Lieut.-col. G. Her life of humble virtue was concluded by a death of Christian fortitude. She excelled in all the accomplishments of modern education, but had learnt to consider them as the ornaments, not the employment, of life; and possessed extensive information on more important subjects. She was one of the happy few that blend politeness with simplicity, chearfulness with reflection, superiority with humility, knowledge with innocence, compliance with resolution, and unostentatious benevolence with unaffected piety. Long conscious of her approaching end, she endured great sufferings with most admirable composure and resignation. Though she was blessed by the affection, and constituted the delight, of her family, enjoyed the esteem and admiration of her friends, and was at the age when life is most alluring, she quitted it, if not without regret, without repining; supremely happy in being early removed from a world of temptation and disappointment, her heart unwrung by misery, and her mind unblemished by vice.

21. At Wells, Somerset, Lady Catharine Seymour, relict of Lord Francis S. late dean of Wells, and uncle to the Duke of Somerset. She was daughter of the Rev. Mr. Payne, of Holme Lacy, co. Hereford, and sister to the Countess-dowager of Northampton. By her he had two sons and three daughters (LXIX. 173).

22. At Whitecleydale, near Rochdale, in his 98th year, John Fielding, leaving a brother in his 96th year, and a sister in her 93d year. Four years since another sister died, aged 96; and their father, N. Fielding, died in his 101st year. The father and sons had been employed as shepherds.

25. Mr. William Lucas, formerly an eminent brewer; a man well known and greatly respected in that line, and an instance that integrity and indefatigable attention are not sufficient to shield against the shafts of adversity. Considerable losses, from various concurring circumstances, determined him to quit the brewery; and, some time after, he opened a circulating library at Knightsbridge, where he died. A series of disastrous events, it is supposed, preyed on his spirits, and undermined his constitution. In the meridian of life, when his prospects were flattering, he married a very young woman, who has chearfully accommodated herself to the vicissitudes of his fortune, and who is now, after a long and painful attendance on the bed of sickness, left a widow in great affliction.

26. At Edinburgh, aged 81, Andrew Lumisden, esq. of the family of Cushnie, of Aberdeenshire, author of a valuable work on the Antiquities of Rome and its environs.

At Col. Wheat's, Norman Court, Mrs. Frances Newton, relict of Francis Milner N. esq. of Barton-house, Somerset.

This evening, about 9 o'clock, an elderly well-dressed man was discovered, apparently in a fit, in Great Marlborough-str. He was put into a hackney-coach, and conveyed to St. James's watch-house, and there expired, in great agony, about 12. As he appeared to be a foreigner, several persons of different nations attended, when he was at last recognized to be a French emigrant, of the name of Becoles Joseph Glorieux, a teacher at Mr. George's academy at Greenwich, where he was much respected, and bore an excellent character.

27. Mrs. Norman, wife of Samuel N. esq. of Taunton; a lady of cultivated understanding, mild and elegant manners, and a truly benevolent disposition.

At Bragg, co. Lincoln, in her 78th year, Mrs. Holwell, relict of the Rev. George H. late vicar of Great Limber.

Mrs. Henderson, mother of Col. H. of Fotwell Bank.

28. In Kennington-lane, aged 72, the wife of Mr. John Goodeve.

29. At Taunton, aged 60, the widow of R. Gibson, esq. and mother of Capt. John G. of Dulverton.

At Woolwich, Mr. Wm. Blyth, purser of his Majesty's ship Matilda.

30. After only two days illness, Master William-Henry Whittonstall, aged 6 years 6 months, only child of Wm. W. esq. of Hodsdon, Herts. His remains were deposited in the family-vault at Hitchin.

31. At the Rev. James Rose's, in Muscovy-court, Tower-hill, aged 17, Mr. Edward Greaves, of Barbados.

1802 *Jan.* 1. Found drowned in a pond near his house, Mr. Hutchinson, of Deerswood, in the parish of Ifield. He was possessed of very considerable property; and his loss will be sincerely felt by the poor, to whom he was a liberal benefactor.

At

At Wingham, co. Kent, Mr. Edward M'Cann, ſurgeon.

At Walſall, the wife of Mr. Griffin, proprietor of the lime-works there.

Aged 80, Walford Phillips, eſq. of Stourbridge, in the commiſſion of the peace and a deputy-lieutenant of the county of Worceſter near 20 years.

At Lyons, aged 45, M. Aranco, ex-miniſter of finance of the Ciſalpine republick, and deputy to the Conſulta.

2. At Bedwell park, Herts, aged 26, the wife of Mr. Currie, an eminent diſtiller.

Of a decline, at Kenegie, near Penzance, in Cornwall, where he reſided for the benefit of his health, univerſally eſteemed by his acquaintance, in his 43d year, George ſecond Lord Rodney, eldeſt ſon of the late Admiral Rodney, ennobled 1782. By his wife, Anne, ſecond daughter and coheir-apparent of Thomas Harley, alderman of London, he has left 2 daugh. and 10 ſons. His remains were interred in the family-vault in Hampſhire.

The wife of R. Mitchell, eſq. of Hallgreen, near Birmingham.

At Elmham, co. Norfolk, aged 78, Mr. William Smith.

Mr. Thomas May, many years carpenter to his Majeſty at Newmarket.

At his Lordſhip's houſe at Shrub-hill, near Dorking, Surrey, the Hon. Miſs Charlotte-Julia Leſlie, youngeſt dau. of Lord L.

At his houſe in Margaret-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, W. Raddiſh, eſq.

In his 43d year, in conſequence of a paralytic ſeizure, Samuel Turner, eſq. F.R.S. and formerly in the ſervice of the E. India Company. In 1785 Capt. T. was ſent, by Governor Haſtings, on an embaſſy to the Grand Lama; and ſince his return to this country, about two years ago, publiſhed a very curious and intereſting account of his miſſion, together with a narrative of his travels through Bootan and part of Thibet (reviewed in our vol. LXX. p. 965.)—The circumſtances attending this gentleman's death are ſomewhat ſingular: "On Monday, Dec. 21, about 12 o'clock at night, as a gentleman was paſſing through Churchyard-alley, in Fetter-lane, he was obſerved, by a woman on the ſpot, to make a ſudden ſtop, and, after ſtaggering a ſhort way, to fall to the ground. On going to his aſſiſtance, it was thought, from the diſtortion of his features, that he was in a fit of apoplexy; but, on waiting ſome time, and finding that he ſtill remained in a ſtate of inſenſibility, farther help was procured, and it was deemed neceſſary to take him in a coach to St. Andrew's watch-houſe, where he remained till about 7 o'clock in the morning of the 22d, and thence conveyed to the workhouſe in Shoe-lane, Holborn, where his pockets were ſearched, in hope that ſome papers might be found about him to lead to a diſcovery of his name and place of abode, but not the leaſt circumſtance appeared to trace him. It was then thought neceſſary to ſend for the overſeers of the pariſh, in order that proper aſſiſtance might be rendered him, who procured him every neceſſary attention that Humanity could ſuggeſt, or the ſituation of the houſe would afford, there not being the leaſt doubt of his being a perſon of reſpectability, having a gold watch in his pocket, a pair of gold ſleeve-buttons, &c. and his appearance in every other reſpect indicating the gentleman. On his boots being drawn off, that he might be put to bed, it was obſerved that the name of Capt. Turner was written in the inſide of one of them. This circumſtance coming to the knowledge of a perſon in the employ of Mr. Whittingham, printer, in Dean-ſtreet, Fetter-lane, he ſaid he recollected a gentleman of that name and deſcription, who had written a book about two years ago, intituled "Turner's Embaſſy to Thibet," and that he then lived in St. James's place. Application was directly made there, when this information proved correct, as his manſervant had been long in ſuſpence, waiting the return of his maſter, who was a gentleman of great property and connexions. His country-ſeat is in Glouceſterſhire, where he had a valuable eſtate, and likewiſe conſiderable property in the Eaſt Indies. One of his ſiſters is married to an alderman of Glouceſter, and another to Profeſſor White, of Oxford. Capt. T. had been in the ſervice of the Eaſt India Company in the late war in India, where he diſtinguiſhed himſelf at the ſiege of Seringapatam; and had likewiſe the honour to be appointed on the embaſſy to Tippoo Saib, where he not only acquired fame and profit, but eſtabliſhed himſelf, in the opinion of the Company, as a perſon of ſuperior talents, who appointed him to the head of their embaſſy to Thibet, which furniſhed him with the materials for compiling the work above alluded to, and, as a mark of their approbation and eſteem, voted him 500 guineas. During his ſtay in India he amaſſed a large property. One of the firſt ſteps taken by his friends in town, on his being diſcovered as above, was, to write to his friends in Oxford and Glouceſter, who immediately repaired to town to viſit their unfortunate relative. They added to the medical aid and advice of Dr. Marſhall that of Dr. Reynolds. The calamity proved to be a ſtroke of the palſy, which entirely deprived him of the uſe of one ſide. It was not until the morning of the 30th that he recovered his ſpeech, when he uttered a few words to his ſervant, who conſtantly attended him at the workhouſe. His friends were very deſirous to have him removed thence; but the phyſicians thought it would be attend-

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ed with dangerous conſequences, and there he expired on the morning of Jan. 2." He was buried in St. James's church.

At Dolgare, in his 28th year, Mr. Evan Thomas, eldeſt ſon of Edward T. eſq. of Llwynmadock, co. Brecon.

At Keltonhead, in Scotland, the wife of Wm. Johnſton, eſq. of Demerara.

At Edinburgh, Mr. James Dallas, writer to the Signet.

3. In his 67th year, John Vaux, eſq. of Duke-ſtreet, Spital-fields.

Aged 37, Mr. Matthew Cartwright, a reſpectable farmer at Odeby, co. Leiceſter.

Suddenly, Mr. Worthington, late mayor of Nottingham.

At Aberdeen, the wife of Major Mercer.

At Edinburgh, in his 78th year, Dr. William Spence, late of Farnieharſt, a gentleman of eminence in his profeſſion, and the firſt that diſcovered the uſe of the bark in malignant fevers and putrid diſeaſes.

In Ireland, Capt. P. Chapman, of the royal navy. He was one of the officers who went with Lord Macartney on the embaſſy to China, and was firſt lieutenant of the Triumph in Lord Duncan's action off Camperdown, when he was wounded. For his good conduct on that day he was made a captain, and has ever ſince remained unemployed.

4 At Highgate, Mrs. Chandleſs.

At Pine, the ſeat of Sir Stafford Northcote, bart. the dowager Lady Northcote.

At Armathwaite, near Keſwick, in her 73d year, Lady Fletcher, relict of Sir Lionel Wrighte Vane F. bart. of Hutton, in Cumberland, and mother of Sir Fred. Vane.

At Stamford, co. Lincoln, aged 80, the widow Biſhop.

At Tamworth, John Willington, eſq. a gentleman greatly reſpected for his integrity, and univerſally beloved for his ſincerity and benevolence of heart.

In her 62d year, the wife of Samuel Tolver, eſq. of Norwich.

In St. Faith's-lane, Norwich, aged 79, Mrs. Burton.

At Kennington, the wife of Mr. John Sherer, jun. wine merchant, Mark-lane.

The eldeſt ſon of Mr. Bowers, ſecretary to the Pelican inſurance-office, Lombard-ſt.

At Edinburgh, Mr. Hugh Mair, late merchant in Liverpool.

5. At Cheſhunt, the Rev. Herbert Mayo, D. D. rector of the pariſh of St. George, Middleſex, and vicar of the pariſh of Tolleſbury, Eſſex. He was born in the month of October, 1720; admitted of Brazenoſe college, Oxford, where he proceeded M. A. 1745, B. D. 1762, and D. D. 1763; and was preſented to the rectory of St. George in 1764, by that Society, of which he was then fellow, and to the vicarage of Tolleſbury in 1799, by Mr. Ruſh, the patron. The long and valuable life of this moſt worthy member of ſociety has afforded abundant matter of inſtruction to the conſiderate part of mankind. Under the deſcriptions of a citizen, a Chriſtian, and a clergyman, in all the domeſtic and ſocial relations, his character was ſtrictly irreproachable and highly meritorious. His rectitude, ſteadineſs, and liberality of principle, his perfect command of temper and ſelf-government, the firmneſs of his attachments, and placability of his reſentments, the ſincerity and openneſs of his manners, and, above all, the extenſiveneſs, impartiality, and œconomy of his benevolence, are qualities which, it is hoped, have not vainly ſhed their luſtre, though amidſt a licentious and a faſtidious age. But, not to diverge too far into general panegyrick, it is meant to enlarge upon this exemplary character, with regard to its moſt appropriate excellence, as it exhibits a ſingular ſpecimen of the good effects reſulting to ſociety from a plain and vigorous underſtanding, actuated by right principles, and applied to practicable and benencial objects. Unambitious of celebrity, and incapable of affectation, he made it his chief aim *to be uſeful*; and in that aim he moſt perfectly ſucceeded. Though poſſeſſed of a very competent ſhare both of profeſſional and general knowledge, he thought it no degradation to his mental powers to direct them principally to thoſe leſs ſhining but moſt important offices of the clerical function which are too frequently conſigned to the care of deputies, or elſe performed in a ſpiritleſs, perfunctory manner. The curacies of two very extenſive and populous pariſhes, St. Mary, Whitechapel, and Chriſt church, Spitalfields, in which he was ſucceſſively engaged for nearly 20 years, afforded him full ſcope for theſe exertions during the prime and vigour of life, and excellently qualified him for that preferment, which he accepted from his college, in preference to the rectory of Middleton-Cheney, in Northamptonſhire, which, in many reſpects, appeared more eligible. With what propriety and ability he diſcharged his miniſtry in theſe three ſeveral pariſhes the ſurviving inhabitants can bear the moſt convincing teſtimony; among whom the decorous gravity of his appearance and deportment, the willingneſs and punctuality of his attendance upon every call of duty, the plain, but earneſt and impreſſive manner in which he performed the ſacred offices, are even yet the topicks of reſpect and admiration. One peculiar commendation ſhould not be here omitted, as applying to him in each relation of rector and curate: that, as no ſubſtitute ever more faithfully conſulted the intereſt of his employer, ſo never was beneficiary more kindly attentive to the eaſe, the comfort, and credit, of his aſſiſtants, on whom indeed he devolved no farther employment than what was neceſſary to render himſelf

more extensively serviceable. For, though the pastoral duties were the primary and constant objects of his *usefulness*, they by no means circumscribed the bounds of it. In earlier life, when college-offices occasionally required his attendance, he had proved his zeal for the welfare of the society to which he belonged, by a liberal enforcement of its discipline, and a judicious arrangement of the complicated, and at that time confused, state of its accounts. With the same assiduity and goodness of intention he afterwards applied himself to every department of parochial business, with which, as rector, it was his province to interfere; and, to do this with the greater effect, he acted as a magistrate for the county.—The farther we trace this interesting character through life, the more clearly shall we perceive that its distinguishing trait was *the desire to be useful*. The various public charities with which he was connected received more benefit, from his vigilance over their management, and his attention to their finances, than from the aggregate sum of his long-continued contributions. The same inference may be drawn from the many and important trusts in which he was engaged; which were no less cheerfully undertaken by him than conscientiously and ably executed; and, with regard to acts of private friendship and benevolence, it may be confidently said, that there are few, among his numerous acquaintance, but have experienced that, to employ Dr. M. in their service, was to oblige him. Hence it has happened that, while his well-known and acknowledged merits failed to procure the smallest professional remuneration for himself, never, perhaps, was individual, in his station, more signally instrumental in obtaining provision for the destitute and the deserving. Let not a life like this be hastily depreciated as a dull round of drudgery and confinement; it was, on the contrary, a life of perpetual amusement, of perpetual gratification. That rule of prudence, "to make a pleasure of business," which is, in most men, the slow result of habit and self-denial, appeared in him rather a natural principle of action. Hence arose that alacrity which he displayed in conducting public business, and that even flow of cheerfulness and good humour which prevailed in his colloquial intercourse. After a constant residence upon his living, and an unremitting application to the duties of it, the increasing infirmities of old age warned him, at length, to retire from busy life; and, though he felt no small reluctance in quitting the scene of his activity, and contracting the circle of his beneficence, yet this was soon absorbed in the delicious expectation of serenely wearing out the short remainder of his days in "the gay conscience of a life well spent," under the triumphant hopes of that religion which he had cultivated and adorned, and amidst the attentions of an amiable family, who strove, with pious emulation, to express their sense of that debt of gratitude and duty which his uniform affection and indulgence had rendered it impossible for them adequately to discharge. Thus gradually prepared for the momentous change, surrounded with every object of consolation, undisturbed by agony of mind or body, and expiring, without a groan, in the arms of those whom he best loved, the "good and faithful servant" was summoned to "enter into the joy of his Lord."—He married the daughter of Wm. Paggen, esq. of Eltham, merchant of London, by whom he has left two sons, Paggen-William, M. D of St. John's college, Oxford, physician at Doncaster, and Charles, of the same college, M. A. and late Saxon professor; and two daughters. The Doctor's brother, William, died, advanced in years, at Wooton-Rivers, Wilts, to which rectory he had been presented by Brazenose College.

At his house at Stretham, near Ely, after a short illness, the Rev. John Swaine, rector of Stretham, vicar of Little Shelford, and in the commission of the peace for the Isle of Ely. He was formerly of Peter-house, Cambridge; B. A. 1777, and M. A. 1780. The valuable rectory of Stretham is in the patronage of the Bishop of Ely; and the vicarage of Little Shelford in the gift of Wm. Finch Finch, esq.

Found dead, in a kneeling posture, in his chamber in the Butcher-row, Exeter, one Crisp, a tanner. He came home in the evening in good health, drank half a pint of beer, and went up stairs. His death appears to have been instantaneous, probably from a seizure in his brain, as both his hands were found fixed on his head.

Aged 88, Mr. Henry Gee, father of Mr. Robert G. attorney, of Cambridge.

At Enderby, aged 77, after a long and painful illness, Mr. Stephen Margetts.

6. At Southwell, after a long and painful illness, which he bore with the greatest fortitude, the Rev. Robert Cane, M. A. formerly fellow of St. John's college, Cambridge, rector of Norton, near Gainsborough, and Barnby-in-the-Willows, both co. Lincoln, and one of the vicars-choral of the collegiate church of Southwell. As a husband and father, his loss will be most severely felt; and the cheerfulness of his conversation, rendered interesting by the sincerity of his attachments, will cause his friends long to lament the sad event.

At Wadley-house, Berks, the Right Hon. William Flower, Viscount Ashbrooke, Baron of Castle-Durrow, in Ireland. He was born in 1767, and received his education at Eton college, and afterwards at the university

verſity of Oxford; and, at the age of 13, his Lordſhip ſucceeded to the peerage, on the deceaſe of his father, William. Dying unmarried, his titles devolve on his only brother, the Hon. Henry Flower, captain in the 58th regiment of foot, now on duty in Egypt, whence he returned the day previous to his brother's deceaſe. The viſcounty of Aſhbrooke was conferred, 1751, on Henry the ſecond Lord Caſtle-Durrow, grandfather of the late lord, who was the repreſentative of the antient family of Flower of Oakham, ſeated, for centuries, in Rutland, which county they, at early periods, repreſented in parliament, and of whom was Flower, ſpeaker of the Houſe of Commons 1 Henry VI. the Flowers of Whitwell, &c. The Flowers of Caſtle-Durrow have flouriſhed in Ireland ſince the reign of Elizabeth, where that branch was fixed by Sir George Flower, who was knighted for his ſervices in the reduction of that kingdom.

Of a paralytic ſtroke, at his houſe near Kingſton, aged 83, Sir Thomas Kent.

At Blackheath, Mr. Wm. Gillett, late in the ſervice of the Eaſt India Company.

At Exmouth, Devon, John Hunter, eſq. ſurgeon of the 11th light dragoons.

In the Lower Cloſe, Norwich, in a very advanced age, Mrs. Elizabeth Newton, the aunt of the Rev. I. W. N. one of the minor canons of that cathedral.

In Henrietta ſtreet, Bath, in her 70th year, Lady Wright, wife of Sir James W. bart. of Hoy-houſe, Eſſex, and only daughter of Sir Wm. Stapleton, bart. of Grays-court, co. Oxford.

7. At Talentine, near Cockermouth, in his 70th year, and after a few days illneſs, William Brown, eſq. who ſerved the office of high ſheriff of Cumberland in 1790.

At the manſe of Livingſton, the Rev. Mr. Thomas Wiſhart.

At St. Andrew's, the Rev. Joſeph Pitcairn, miniſter of Carnbee.

At Carberry-houſe, Mrs. Elizabeth Coult, widow of John Fullerton, eſq. of Carberry.

Aged 67, Mr. J. Ruſkin, many years an eminent carpenter and joiner at Lynn.

At Stoke Newington, in her 14th year, Miſs Eliza De Medina, ſecond daughter of S. De Medina, eſq.

John Dulet, eſq. of Tottenham-co.-road.

8. In Baſinghall-ſtreet, juſtly and deſervedly lamented, aged 76, Gabriel Leeke, eſq. who was upwards of 53 years an inhabitant, and for 37 years one of the common council, of the ward of Baſſiſhaw. For ſeveral years the worthy Deputy preſided as chairman of the Honourable Court of Sewers in the City of London, to which ſituation he beſtowed much time and attention; at the ſame time ſupporting with firmneſs and ſpirit the honour and dignity of the Court. He was a member of the Honourable Court of Lieutenancy; a governor of the royal foundations of Chriſt's Hoſpital, and of Bridewell and Bethlehem, and alſo of the London Workhouſe; and, for nearly 40 paſt, very active in all the public affairs of the City. He was likewiſe many years chairman of the Aſſociated Livery of London, a ſociety formed in October, 1775, in oppoſition to the party which prevailed at that time; and, to the ſpirited exertions of that ſociety in ſupport of Mr. Alderman Hopkins at the memorable election for chamberlain, on the reſignation of Sir Stephen Janſſen, in 1776, Mr. Hopkins owed, in a great degree, his ſucceſs; and from that event the Aſſociated Livery, for ſeveral years afterward, took the lead in moſt of the elections at Guild-hall. The Deputy was a man of ſtrong underſtanding, and poſſeſſed a clear, ſound, and intelligent mind; and from his age, knowledge of buſineſs, and being well acquainted with the cuſtoms of the city, he generally, on moſt public occaſions, was ſelected to fill the chair, in which ſituation he always preſerved order and decorum. He was a good huſband and father; a ſincere friend, a cheerful and entertaining companion, and, for his years, remarkably active, mixing in company until a few weeks before his death. In his private concerns he was punctual, regular, and attentive to buſineſs. No man, in his ſphere of life, lived more reſpected, or died more deſervedly lamented.

At his lodgings in Great Portland-ſtreet, aged 73, the Reverend Father Arthur O'Leary. As his name imports, he was a native of Ireland, whence, when young, he embarked for France; ſtudied at the college of St. Malo, in Britanny, and at length entered into the Franciſcan order of Capuchins. He then acted, for ſome time, as chaplain to the Engliſh priſoners during the ſeven years war, for which he received a ſmall penſion from the French Government, which he retained till the French Revolution. Having obtained permiſſion to go to Ireland, he gladly exchanged the filthy habiliments of a Capuchin friar for decent cloaths and clean linen; and obtained, by the mere buoyancy of talent, the notice and recompence of the Iriſh Government; and took an early opportunity of ſhewing the ſuperiority of his courage and genius, by principally attacking the heterodox doctrines of Michael Servetus, revived at that time by a Dr. Blair, of the city of Cork. Previouſly to this, no Roman Catholic clergyman preſumed to argue, much leſs to write, againſt a perſon of a different religion. The eſſay gained him friends among the liberal, and was productive of no ſmall degree of envy among the prieſts, all of whom were afraid, and the greater part of them unable, to act in the ſame manner. O'Leary, however, enjoyed his triumph, and after having, in oppoſition

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to moſt of his brethren, eſtabliſhed, by his very able and eloquent writings, that the Roman Catholicks of Ireland might, conſiſtently with their religion, ſwear that the Pope poſſeſſed there no temporal authority (which was the only condition on which certain indulgences were granted to them), he became the favourite and friend of almoſt the whole of the eminent political and literary characters in that kingdom. He was, about that time, attacked by Dr. Woodward, the then Proteſtant Biſhop of Cloyne; and his reply, which confounded the Biſhop, is a maſter-piece of wit, argument, delicate irony, and admirable writing; and was not leſs remarkable for the rapidity with which it was written (in leſs than eight hours), than the *point* of animadverſion which pervaded the whole. His other productions were of a various and miſcellaneous nature; and ſeveral effuſions are ſuppoſed to have come from his pen which he did not think it neceſſary or perhaps prudent to father. He was a man ſingularly gifted with natural humour, and poſſeſſed great acquirements. He wrote on polemical ſubjects without acrimony, and on politicks with an unprecedented degree of conciliation. To an Iriſh biſhop, who challenged him to prove the exiſtence of Purgatory, he meekly anſwered, "The queſtion is not capable of demonſtrative proof. Let the affair remain as it is. Your lordſhip may *go farther and fare worſe!*" About 18 years ſince, when a conſiderable number of nocturnal inſurgents, of the Romiſh perſuaſion, committed great exceſſes in the county of Cork, particularly towards the tithe-proctors of the Proteſtant clergy, he rendered himſelf extremely uſeful, by his various literary addreſſes to the deluded people, in bringing them to a proper ſenſe of their error and inſubordination. This laudable conduct did not eſcape the attention of the Iriſh Government; and induced them, when he quitted Ireland, to recommend him to men of power in this country. For many years he has been reſident in London, as principal of the Roman Catholic chapel in Soho-ſquare, where he was highly eſtimated by people of his religion, and pronounced, two years ſince, the funeral oration on Pius VI. before the Ducheſs of Devonſhire and a great concourſe of the Engliſh Nobility. This venerable clergyman mingled true piety with convivial talents, which to many would appear rather inconſiſtent. He was always cheerful, gay, ſparkling with wit, full of anecdote and merry ſtories; and never, in company, ſuffered his avocation to operate ſqueamiſhly or churliſhly on the hilarity of thoſe around him. In the language of his own Church, let us ſay, *Requieſcat in pace!*

His works are,

Several Addreſſes to the Catholicks of Ireland.

Remarks on Mr. Weſley's Defence of the Proteſtant Aſſociation; in which controverſy he is thought to have had the advantage.

Defence of his conduct in the affair of the inſurrection in Munſter, 1787.

Review of the important Controverſy between Dr. Carrol and the Rev. Meſſrs. Wharton and Hopkins.

Faſt ſermon at St. Patrick's chapel, Soho, March 8, 1797.

A collection of his miſcellaneous tracts, in 1 vol. 8vo.

"A Defence of the Conduct and Writings of the Rev. Arthur O'Leary, &c.; written by himſelf, in anſwer to the ill-grounded Inſinuations of the Right Rev. Dr. Woodward, Biſhop of Cloyne, 1788," 8vo. The Biſhop, in his controverſy with Mr. O'Leary, acknowledges that he repreſents matters *ſtrongly* and *eloquently*; and that, *Shakſpeare like, he is well acquainted with the avenues to the human heart*; and Mr. Weſley calls him an *arch and lively writer*.

His ſtyle was voluble, bold, and figurative; but deficient in grace, manlineſs, perſpicuity, and ſometimes grammar; but he was diſtinguiſhed as a friend to freedom, liberality, and toleration; and was highly complimented on this account by Meſſrs. Grattan, Flood, and other members of the Iriſh parliament, in their public ſpeeches.

On the evening of the 13th the remains of this amiable and much-regretted clergyman were removed to St. Patrick's chapel, Soho, a place founded by his zeal, and conſecrated by his talents and virtues. Next morning the chapel was hung with black; and on the pall, ſpread over the coffin, were ſeen the emblems of the Roman Catholic faith, with the cap and other inſignia of the religious order to which the deceaſed had belonged. High maſs was celebrated by the chaplains with becoming ſolemnity; and the Grand Dirge was performed in the moſt ſublime ſtyle of ſacred muſick by Mr. Webb, who preſided at the organ, accompanied by an orcheſtra filled with the firſt vocal performers of the Catholic perſuaſion in London; among whom were particularly noticed Mr. Kelly, Mr. Dignum, Mr. Danby, and Mr. Vins. But, however impreſſive the funeral-ſervice was, and though every heart ſtrongly vibrated to the plaintive notes, yet the triumph of eloquence came laſt, and forced from every eye the guſhing teſtimony of real ſorrow: the Rev. Mr. D'Arcy, from Dublin, aſcended the pulpit, and delivered himſelf in a ſtrain of truly pathetic oratory, of which we cannot ſpeak in terms of warmer praiſe than by ſaying that it was worthy of the very revered character which he ſtrove to pourtray. He enlarged on the memorable events of a life devoted to the cauſe of Religion and Humanity, to

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national ſervices and private beneficence. It would be injuring ſuch a maſter-piece of compoſition to enter into details from memory, or deſcribe it otherwiſe than by its effects. The ſtrong emotions of the ſpeaker were felt by the whole audience; he alternately melted them into tears for the dead, and elevated their ſouls to heaven. The reporter of this affecting ſcene will not relate, in the uſual language of funereal but empty panegyrick, how many mourning-coaches attended the corpſe to the grave; he can ſay, with the fulleſt conviction of its truth, that a congregation of nearly 2000 real mourners concurred in this tribute of regret for the loſs of ſo great and ſo good a man. He is gone to receive the reward of his admirable exertions; and may the bright example of his virtues direct and animate others in the ſame career! It is impoſſible to give a liſt of the Roman Catholic clergy who attended on this occaſion; but it would be an unpardonable omiſſion to leave out the names of the Biſhops Douglas and Huſſey, and of the Rev. Mr. Gaffey, the Rev. Mr. D'Arcy, the Rev. Mr. Lee, the Rev. Mr. Coghan, and the Rev. Mr. Devereux, who were among the chief mourners. We muſt alſo add the names of Col. O'Kelly, Dr. Kennedy, Meſſrs. Keatin, Mr. D. O'Connor, Mr. Harley, and Mr. D. O'Leary, who took a diſtinguiſhed part in the proceſſion to St. Pancras, where the body was interred. He had lately been in France for the recovery of his health, and returned only two days previous to his death.

Aged 81, Mr. Tilbury, linen-draper, corner of Albemarle-ſtreet.

At Woolwich, in his 89th year, John Cockburn, eſq. 67 years in the ſervice of Government. He was paymaſter-general of his Majeſty's forces at the battle of Dettingen, and upwards of 50 years ſtore-keeper of the ordnance at Woolwich.

At Paddington, John Colborn, eſq. firſt clerk of the Army Pay-office, Whitehall.

At Walworth, Mr. John Cruikſhanks, merchant and ſtock-broker, Birchin-lane.

At Heckfield, Hants, the daughter of Sir John Harrington, bart.

At Saffron Walden, aged 78, Mr. John Parker, land-ſteward to ſeveral gentlemen.

Aged 95, Mr. Harper, of Thorp-Willoughby, near Selby.

At Aſhborne, Robert Longden, eſq. in the commiſſion of the peace for the county of Derby.

9. At Greenwich, Kent, aged 77, Thomas Dunnage, eſq.

At Tunbridge, in her 23d year, Miſs Learmouth, eldeſt daughter of Alexander L. eſq. of Parliament-ſtreet.

At Croydon, Surrey, aged 42, Mrs. Charlotte Matthews, relict of Wm. M. eſq. of Green Lettuce-lane, Cannon-ſtreet.

At Beverly, Mr. Edward Hobſon, of the Dog and Duck inn there.

At Stourbridge, aged 90, Mr. Iddins, formerly an eminent timber-merchant.

Mr. E. Cox, auctioneer, of Northampton.

Aged 89, Mrs. Elizabeth Rudkin, widow, of Uffington, near Stamford.

The body of Henry Bailey, labourer, aged 73, was taken out of the river Mole, near Cobham-mill, Surrey, drowned. After the coroner's inqueſt, his remains were buried in Cobham churchyard.

10. At Cobham-hall, Kent, of a fever, the Hon. Lady Catharine Bligh, eldeſt dau. of John Earl of Darnley. The loſs of a moſt amiable and accompliſhed child, poſſeſſing, with the ſportive tenderneſs of years, many pleaſing qualities and talents in a ſtate of unuſual maturity, can only be appreciated by her afflicted parents, who have ſo many reaſons to lament it.

The wife of Mr. Brathwaite, hoſier, of Nottingham.

In his 31ſt year, Mr. Robert Verden, attorney, of Long Sutton, co. Lincoln.

At her mother's houſe in Percy-ſtreet, Miſs Elizabeth Roſe, youngeſt daughter of the late Dr. Wm. R. of Chiſwick.

Mrs. Beaumont, wife of Mr. B. apothecary, Villiers-ſtreet, York-buildings.

At his houſe in Mark-lane, aged 61, John Shoolbred, eſq.

The ſon of Mr. Smith, proprietor of a ſilk-manufactory at Homerton, unfortunately periſhed while ſkaiting. He was only 7 years of age.—When we conſider how little caution the repeated accidents by cloaths catching fire and incautious ſkaiting inſpire the upper ranks with, we do not wonder the lower continue to be duped by ring-droppers, &c. &c.; or that the numerous fatal accidents of every kind do not make parents and others more guarded againſt ſuch dangerous amuſement.

11. At Knightſbridge, Mr. John March, the celebrated dentiſt. He was born in Sweden, of humble parents. It is probable that his addreſs and courage obtained for him the commiſſion which he held many years in the French army, during which ſervice he was wounded in his foot. He afterwards went through a regular courſe of anatomical and chirurgical ſtudies; and, having choſen for himſelf that branch of ſurgery to which he ever afterwards devoted his life, he went firſt to Ireland, and thence to England, in both which countries he eſtabliſhed an unrivaled and unprecedented reputation. Some of the moſt eminent profeſſional men, among whom were Mr. Sharp, the late Mr. Pott, and John Hunter, bore repeated teſtimony to his accompliſhed ſkill. Of its importance he was fully aware, and is ſaid to have occaſionally received from the nobility, on whom he placed his chief reliance, greater payments than were ever before made to any one in his line of practice. To all thoſe whoſe circumſtances would other-

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wife have precluded them from his assistance, and particularly to artists and professional men, of whatever kind, his house, heart, and hand, were at all times open, and his abilities always gratuitously at their command. He possessed a capacity of extraordinary comprehension, and a temper of equal firmness. He had, by mature study, imbibed the principles of the most celebrated philosophers of past ages, and he incorporated them with his opinions and his life. His manners were polite, but, like his aspect, commanding; and his discourse was that of a Spartan. He carried to an extreme of rigour his estimate of vice and virtue. He neither forgot an injury or a benefit; the latter he repaid by unbounded exertions of liberal friendship, which no length of time could abate or diminish; the former he punished by ceasing from all communication with the person from whom it arose. In reading the characters of men, Pusillanimity met his contempt, Fraud his abhorrence, Talents his protection, and Virtue alone, in whatever station, his respect.

By a fall from his horse, within a quarter of a mile from his own house, the Rev. Mr. Rydge, son of the late Mr. R. of Kingston, near Portsmouth.

Aged 87, the relict of John Fremantle, esq. formerly secretary of the customs.

At Hastings, the relict of Thomas Blinshall, esq. of Clarendon, Jamaica.

At Edinburgh, in an advanced age, Mr. Anthony Woodhead, præses of the society of Solicitors at Law in that city.

At Duddington-house, David Dundas, esq.

At Fulstow, near Louth, aged 31, Mr. Wm. Lullham, a respectable farmer, &c.

At Ripley, Surrey, in his 58th year, Mr. William Rocket.

Mr. Northman, a young gentleman of Bond-street, while skaiting on the Serpentine river, about 6 this evening, unfortunately advanced on a part of the ice which was yielding to the thaw, when both he and his companion fell in. The latter extricated himself with some difficulty; but Mr. N. sunk, and perished under the ice. His body could not be found till dragged for, and, as soon as brought to land, was immediately placed in a warm bath, where every mode used in similar cases by the Royal Humane Society was adopted by Mr. Doratt, a very skilful and intelligent gentleman, but, we are sorry to say, in vain.

12. In Russell-place, the third son of Wyndham Knatchbull, esq.

The wife of Mr. Morris, of Northumberland-street, Strand.

In her 62d year, the wife of Mr. Storks, gent. of Nottingham.

13. At Gainsborough, Mr. John Beaumont, musician. Also, aged 83, Mr. Alexander Blyth, baker.

Aged 78, Mr. John Johnson, sen. of Hull, formerly of Welton.

Aged 57, Wm. Baugh, ground bailiff to Sir George Beaumont's colliery at Coleorton; a man much respected and greatly regretted by the workmen.

In Great George-street, Bath, the widow of W. Lewis, esq. of Alderley, co. Glouc.

In Southwark, in his 42d year, Mr. J. Neawood, an eminent surgeon.

After a long and painful illness, Mrs. J. G. West, of Albion-str. Blackfriers-road.

At Kirkhill, in the 50th year of his age, and 29th of his ministry, Dr. Alexander Frazer, minister of that parish.

14. At Colchester, aged 61, Mrs. Round, wife of John R. esq. of that place. Those who were favoured with her friendship will most cheerfully bear testimony to the urbanity of her manners; and the numerous poor, who have so frequently experienced her bounty, to the benevolence and generosity of her disposition.

At Ipswich, in his 68th year, Lieut. Jn. Barker, of the E. Suffolk militia, in which he had borne a commission more than 20 years.

Aged 69, Mr. Alderman Rayment, who served the office of mayor of Stamford, co. Lincoln, in 1784.

Aged 80, Mr. Thomas Hawkins, a respectable grazier, of Burton-Lazars, co. Leicester. He was taken suddenly ill in the evening, and died before midnight.

15. In the prime of life, Major Henry Vaughan Lane, formerly of the 84th foot, and late of Cork, in Ireland. After dancing some time at the ball at Gloucester-house, Hotwells, on the 12th instant, he complained to his partner that he was fatigued, and sat down; when he was immediately seized with a paralytic stroke, and conveyed to his lodgings, where every medical assistance was rendered without effect, and he expired this morning.

At Bath, after a lingering illness, Thos. Caldecot, esq. of Holton-lodge, Wragby.

At Col. M'Kenzie's house, in Queen-street, Edinburgh, Mrs. M'Kenzie, wife of Col. Alex. M. commander of the 78th foot, and sister to Lord Seaforth.

At Bath, in her 32d year, Lady Charlotte Nares, wife of the Rev. Edward N. rector of Biddenden, in Kent (to whom she was married at Henley March 16, 1797), and third daught. of the Duke of Marlborough.

16. Aged 85, Mrs. Oakley, of Exeter-row, Birmingham, aunt to Sir Charles O. of Shrewsbury.

In his 75th year, Mr. John Walford, of Garlick-hill, apothecary, and 22 years a member of the Court of Common Council for Vintry ward.

Mrs. Lucy Tims, late of the Black Horse in Goodman's-fields, London, and daughter of the late Mr. Lord, of Loughborough.

17. Mr. James Slarck, master of the Gloucester hotel in Piccadilly.

The wife of Mr. Savage, of the Red Hart inn, Fetter-lane.

In

In Downing-ſtreet, in her 82d year, Mrs. Elizabeth Ancell, relict of Mr. Thomas A. of the Secretary of State's office.

In St. George's-place, Surrey, in her 85th year, Mrs. Cuckow.

Aged nearly 72, George Hutton, eſq. the oldeſt merchant in Liverpool, it being a greater number of years ſince he commenced merchant there than any other.

At her apartments in Kenſington palace, Mrs. Stephenſon.

In his 70th year, Mr. John Freeman, of Stanford court, co. Hereford.

Mr. Thomas Bellars, of Langtoft, near Market Deeping. He was ſeized with the prevalent fever a few days before, and had been married only a few months. On the 19th, Miſs Nidd, eldeſt daught. of the late Mr. John N. of Gedney, co. Lincoln (who died in November laſt), and niece to the above Mr. Bellars. Alſo, lately, Mr. Bellars, of Gedney, uncle to the above; all of the ſame epidemic diſorder.

At Louth, aged 58, Mr. Jn. Pemberton.

At Breadſall, co. Derby, in his 80th year, Mr. Page, formerly of ſome celebrity for his medicine in the cure of conſumptions.

In her 53d year, the wife of Richard Bower, eſq. of Welham, co. York.

At Broughton, near Edinburgh, in a very advanced age, Mr. Robert Thomſon, couſin of the immortal Scotiſh Bard, the author of "The Seaſons," &c. He followed the profeſſion of a gardener, and was a man of great integrity and primitive ſimplicity of manners.

In North George-ſtreet, Dublin, Samuel Dick, eſq. an eminent merchant, one of the oldeſt directors, and lately a governor, of the Bank of Ireland, whoſe property is eſtimated at upwards of 400,000l.

18. This afternoon, about 4 o'clock, an elderly woman, of the name of Powell, was accidentally burnt to death, by her cloaths catching fire, at her lodging in Walden's-court, Cherry-ſtreet, Birmingham.

At her brother's houſe, in Harley-ſtreet, the Hon. Miſs Primroſe Elphinſtone, dau. of the late Lord Charles E.

In the prime of life, Thomas Plummer, eſq. of Gray's-inn-ſquare.

At Uttoxeter, the relict of Rich. Hayne, eſq. of Aſhborne-green-hall, co. Derby.

Aged 38, the wife of Capt. Wray, of the Equinton, of Hull.

Very ſuddenly, aged 64, Mr. Chriſtopher Rheam, of Bilton, near Hull. He had been from Bilton to Hull in the morning.

19. At Birmingham, aged 100, Mr. Spozzi, father of the late Mr. C. S.

In Prince's-ſtreet, Edinburgh, Mary-Clara Lady Elibank.

Buried, at Rotherhithe, in the family-vault in which were depoſited the remains of Prince Lee Boo, of the Pelew iſlands, the wife of Capt. Wilſon, of the Warley Eaſt Indiaman.

20. At his houſe in Southampton-row, in his 63d year, of a bloody flux, in conſequence of a cold taken at the laſt anniverſary-dinner at the Charter-houſe, the Rev. and learned Samuel Berdmore, D.D late maſter of the Charter-houſe ſchool. He preſided over that illuſtrious ſeminary 22 years, and reſigned his office in 1791. The many eminent ſcholars who derived their inſtruction from him afford the moſt unequivocal proofs of his great erudition and elegant taſte. The writer of this ſhort account can bear the moſt honourable teſtimony to the ſpirit and energy with which he illuſtrated the antients; he felt their beauties in a manner peculiar to himſelf. As a remuneration of his public ſervices, he looked forward to the important office of maſter of the houſe; but *Dis aliter viſum eſt.*

His mihi dilectum nomen, mœſtique vocandi,
His ſaltem accumulem donis, et fungar amico
Munere. Non totus, raptus licet, optime Doctor,
Eripiris: redit os placidum, mœſque benigni;
Et venit ante oculos, et pectore vivit imago.

He had juſt publiſhed "Specimens of literary Reſemblance in the Works of Pope, Gray, and other celebrated Writers, with critical Obſervations, in a Series of Letters" [to the Rev. Peter Forſter, rector of Hedenham, Norfolk], firſt publiſhed in the European Magazine, and one in our Miſcellany, 1793. His remains were interred in the Charter-houſe on the 30th.

At her apartments in St. James's palace, after excruciating ſufferings from a cancer in her mouth, the Hon. Miſs Eliz. Jeffreys, one of the maids of honour to the Queen.

Major Winter, of the artillery, who had come to town from Woolwich, to appear at the Old Bailey as a witneſs in behalf of Gov. Wall, juſt as he had ſtepped from his carriage, and was aſcending the ſteps leading to the court, ſuddenly dropped down in a fit, and was taken to the Roſe coffee-houſe, where he expired in two or three minutes. He was married to a ſiſter of Mr. Dadman, of Deptford, and has left 10 children.

21. At Aſh, near Wrotham, aged 92, a man named Cellard, who was born and expired in the ſame houſe, from which he had not paſſed one night during his long life.

22. At Chertſey, Surrey, Laurence Porter, eſq. a conſiderable brewer.

23. At Elvington, co. York, aged 85, Mrs. Sanderſon, widow of Mr. James S. and mother of the late Sir James S. bart. who ſerved the office of lord mayor of London in 1791.

25. At Mr. Coutts's, in Piccadilly, of a dropſy in the brain, aged 2 years, Lord North, the only ſon of the E. of Guilford.

Mr. Cox, a very eminent and reſpectable copper-plate-printer in Bream's-buildings, Chancery-lane.

At Lancaſter, Mrs. Worſwick, wife of Thomas W. eſq. banker.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlef.	82	0	42	0	42	5	28	4	41	6
Surrey	82	4	40	0	41	6	27	8	39	9
Hertford	73	10	46	6	44	0	26	6	41	6
Bedford	78	4	56	4	45	5	23	6	43	2
Hunting.	77	9	00	0	42	6	19	2	33	0
Northam.	74	6	00	0	41	4	20	4	44	9
Rutland	78	0	00	0	45	6	20	6	45	0
Leiceſter	77	5	56	0	42	4	19	9	45	10
Notting.	81	0	00	0	55	0	22	0	52	0
Derby	80	0	00	0	51	0	23	1	52	6
Stafford	81	4	00	0	52	9	24	8	50	5
Salop	81	9	64	0	54	2	25	6	00	0
Hereford	73	6	57	6	43	6	24	10	43	8
Worceſt.	83	0	48	0	45	8	30	11	45	1
Warwick	82	2	00	0	47	2	26	3	51	5
Wilts	67	8	00	0	42	6	26	6	58	0
Berks	78	4	00	0	36	9	26	6	41	7
Oxford	74	0	00	0	39	11	23	6	39	8
Bucks	77	4	00	0	39	7	24	0	42	11
Montgo.	76	10	00	0	51	2	18	0	00	0
Breton	75	2	52	8	41	10	20	0	00	0
Radnor	82	5	00	0	45	0	25	3	00	0

Average of England and Wales, per quarter.

76	9	48	9	44	1	23	4	43	4

Average of Scotland, per quarter.

00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Eſſex	79	7	46	0	41	0	26	4	32	6
Kent	75	2	38	0	39	6	27	2	38	4
Suſſex	71	8	00	0	40	6	25	6	00	0
Suffolk	77	10	00	0	44	1	22	9	33	9
Cambrid.	75	7	00	0	37	10	18	11	35	6
Norfolk	74	3	39	6	20	11	23	7	33	7
Lincoln	74	9	00	0	41	8	20	5	32	6
York	69	8	45	6	41	11	20	5	43	0
Durham	70	7	00	0	40	0	19	0	00	0
Northum.	65	11	40	8	36	0	20	5	00	0
Cumberl.	85	6	51	10	42	4	23	4	00	0
Weſtmo.	80	1	56	0	45	9	23	0	00	0
Lancaſt.	77	5	00	0	51	10	26	7	48	9
Cheſter	81	0	00	0	54	6	25	5	00	0
Flint	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
Denbigh	84	0	00	0	57	9	23	3	48	0
Angleſea	00	0	0	0	42	0	20	6	00	0
Carnarv	85	4	00	0	49	4	31	0	00	0
Merioneth	82	8	00	0	48	0	26	0	00	0
Cardigan	73	10	00	0	36	0	16	0	00	0
Pembrok.	62	7	00	0	38	6	17	3	00	0
Carmart.	68	8	00	0	41	6	18	4	00	0
Glamorg.	76	7	00	0	44	0	20	11	00	0
Glouceſt.	76	0	00	0	44	1	25	11	44	8
Somerſet	71	8	00	0	43	9	22	0	43	0
Monm.	81	11	00	0	50	6	00	0	00	0
Devon	72	5	00	0	40	4	20	4	48	0
Cornwall	75	4	00	0	36	11	17	1	00	0
Dorſet	75	3	00	0	43	7	34	10	48	6
Hants	73	9	00	0	42	10	27	1	46	10

AVERAGE PRICES, by which Exportation and Bounty are to be regulated.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Diſtricts	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
1	80	3	43	0	43	0	25	9	37	8
2	77	2	48	9	42	2	21	9	34	4
3	74	3	39	6	40	11	23	7	33	7
4	72	1	48	9	40	10	20	4	36	2
5	68	3	40	8	36	7	19	10	43	4
6	83	8	53	2	43	6	23	2	43	4
7	78	6	48	9	42	11	26	3	48	0
8	84	0	48	9	51	0	24	11	48	0

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans.	
Diſtricts	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
9	69	5	48	9	39	8	18	0	43	4
10	75	5	48	9	46	1	23	11	44	10
11	73	8	48	9	38	7	18	8	48	0
12	74	4	48	9	43	2	31	5	47	5
13	00	0	0	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
14	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
15	00	0	00	0	9	0	00	0	00	0
16	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0

PRICES OF FLOUR, Jan. 25.

Fine	65s. to 70s.	Middling	00s. to 00s.
Seconds	60s. to 65s.	Fine Pollard	20s. to 22s.
Thirds	00s. to 00s.	Common ditto	17s. to 18s.
Horſe Pollard	22s. 0d. to 0s.		
Bran	8s. 6d. to 00s.		

OATMEAL, per Boll of 140lbs. Avoirdupois, 46s. 5d.

PRICE OF HOPS.

Kent Pockets	4l. 10s. to 5l. 14s.	Suſſex Pockets	4l. 8s. to 5l. 10s.
Ditto Bags	3l. 10s. to 5l. 0s.	Ditto Bags	3l. 10s. to 4l. 16s.
Farnham Pockets	5l. 5s. to 7l. 10s.	Eſſex Bags	3l. 10s. to 5l. 8s.

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW.

St. James's—Hay 3l. 0s. 0d. to 5l. 5s. 0d. Aver. 4l. 2s. 6d.
Straw 1l. 11s. 0d. to 1l. 19s. 0d. Aver. 1l. 15s. 3d.

Average Price of SUGAR, computed from the returns made in the week ending Jan. 20, 1802, is 42s. 1d ¾ per cwt. excluſive of the duty of Cuſtoms paid or payable thereon on the importation thereof into Great-Britain.

SMITHFIELD, Dec. 28. To ſink the offal—per ſtone of 8lb.

Beef	4s. 6d. to 5s. 8d.	Pork	5s. 8d. to 6s. 8d.
Mutton	5s. 0d. to 7s. 0d.	Lamb	0s. 0d. to 0s. 0d.
Veal	6s. 0d. to 7s. 6d.		

TALLOW, per ſtone of 8lb. 4s. 1d.

COALS. Newcaſtle 43s. 0d. to 0s. 0d. Sunderland, 40s. 6d. to 00s. 0d.

SOAP, Yellow, 72s.—Mottled, 80s.—Curd, 84s.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN JANUARY, 1802.

Day	Bank Stock.	3 per Ct 8th Red.	3 per Ct. Consols.	4 per Ct Consol.	5 per Ct Navy.	5 per Ct 1797	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchq. Bills.	Funds. Exch. Bill.	South S. Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Omnium.	Irish 5 per Ct	Imp. 3 per Ct.	Eng. Lott. Tickets	Irish Prizes.
28	187½	67⅞	68⅛	84⅜	——	97⅞	19⅝				21. pr.									86⅛
29	——	67⅛	68⅞	84⅝	——	98⅛	19⅜	5⅛	——	——	3	——	——	——	——	——	96	66⅛	——	86⅛
30	187⅜	67⅜	68⅞	84	——	98⅛	19⅝	5⅛	——	——	4	2s. pr.	——	——	——	——	——	66⅛	16 9 0	86⅛
31	187⅜	67⅛	68⅛	84⅛	——	98½	19⅜	——	——	11s. pr.	5	——	——	——	——	——	96½	66⅛	——	86⅛
1	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——
2	——	67⅛	69	84⅛	——	98⅛	19⅜	5⅛	——	——	5	——	——	——	——	——	96½	66⅛	16 9 0	86⅛
3	Sunday																			
4	187⅛	68	69⅜	84⅜	——	98⅛	19⅞	——	——	——	5	——	74⅞	——	——	——	97	66⅝	16 9 6	86⅛
5	188⅛	68	69⅛	84⅛	——	98⅛	19⅝	5⅛	——	——	5	——	——	67⅞	——	——	97½	66⅜	16 9 6	86⅛
6	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——
7	188⅛	68⅛	69⅛	84⅝	——	98⅝	19⅝	——	——	——	7	2⅜	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	86⅛
8	188⅞	68⅜	69⅜	84⅞	——	98⅝	20	5⅛	219	——	8	2¼	——	68	——	——	——	66⅞	——	86⅛
9	189⅛	68⅜	69⅜	85⅛	——	99⅛	20	5⅛	——	——	10	3	——	——	——	——	——	67⅛	——	86⅛
10	Sunday																			
11	189⅛	68⅛	69⅜	85⅛	——	99⅛	20⅛	——	219	14	9	——	——	68⅜	——	——	——	67⅛	16 9 6	86⅛
12	189⅛	68⅜	69⅜	85⅛	——	99	20	——	——	——	9	——	——	——	——	——	97⅛	67	——	86⅛
13	——	68	69	84⅝	——	98⅝	20	——	218⅞	16	9	2⅛	——	67⅛	——	——	——	67	16 9 6	86⅛
14	——	68	69⅛	84⅜	——	98⅜	20	5⅛	218⅛	——	9	——	72⅛	——	——	——	97⅜	66⅞	16 9 6	86⅛
15	189⅛	68⅛	69⅛	85⅛	——	99	20	——	219	——	9	——	——	——	——	——	——	67⅛	16 9 6	86⅛
16	187⅞	68⅜	67⅞	85⅛	——	99	20	5⅛	218½	16	9	——	——	——	——	——	——	67⅛	——	86⅛
17	Sunday																			
18	——	68	69	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	6	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	16 9 6	86⅛
19	188⅛	68	69	84⅞	——	98⅛	20	5⅛	——	16	7	——	——	——	——	——	98	67	16 10 0	86⅛
20	——	68	69	84⅛	98⅛	98⅛	19⅞	5⅛	218	——	6	——	——	6-⅛	67⅛	——	97⅛	67⅛	16 12 0	86⅛
21	189	67⅞	69	84⅛	98⅛	99	19⅞	5⅛	213	——	5	——	——	67⅛	67⅛	——	97⅛	67⅛	16 12 0	86⅛
22	——	68⅛	67⅛	85⅛	98⅛	99	19⅞	5⅛	212⅛	——	5	——	——	67⅛	67⅛	——	97⅛	67⅛	16 12 0	86⅛
23	189⅛	68⅛	67⅛	85⅛	98⅛	99⅛	20	5⅛	213⅛	14	5	——	——	——	——	——	98½	67⅛	16 12 0	86⅛
24	Sunday																			
25	189⅛	68⅛	68⅛	85⅛	98⅛	99⅛	20	5⅛	214	——	——	——	75	——	——	——	98⅛	67⅛	16 12 0	86⅛
26	189	68⅛	68⅛	85⅛	98⅛	99	20	5⅛	214	14	4	——	75	——	——	——	98⅛	67⅛	16 12 0	86⅛
27	189⅛	68⅞	68⅛	85⅛	98⅛	99⅛	20	5⅛	214	14	3	——	75	——	——	——	98⅛	67⅛	16 12 0	86⅛

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